The Liter y Digest

(Title Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.)

Adolph Treidler

Public O inion
(New Y
combined w
The Literary
Digest

JHGeorge
1136 Benton av
Jan 9

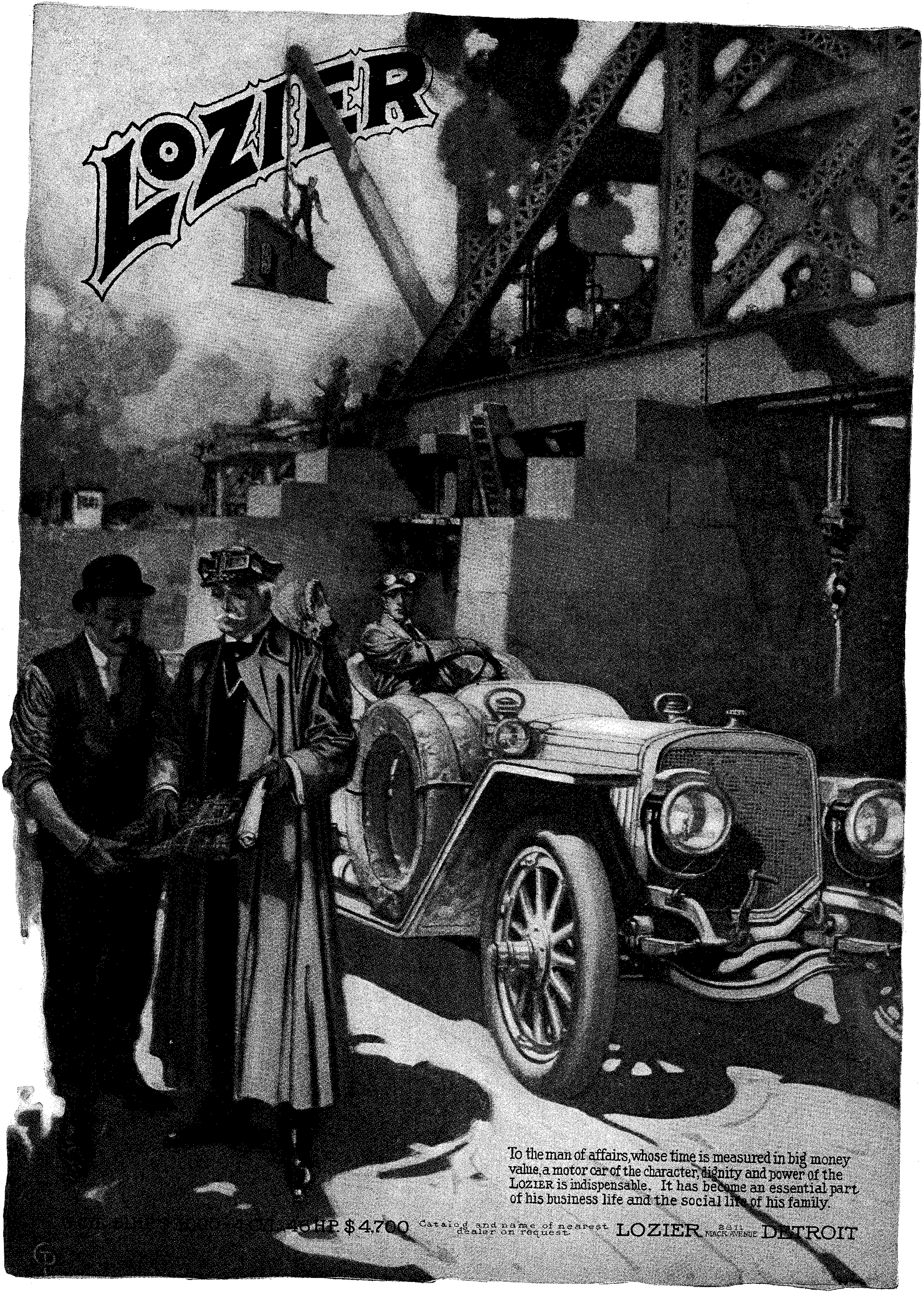
Funk & Wagnalls Company

Publishers
New York
and
London

43. No. 21. Whole No. 1126

NOVEMBER 18, 1911

Price 10 Cents



To the man of affairs, whose time is measured in big money value, a motor car of the character, dignity and power of the LOZIER is indispensable. It has become an essential part of his business life and the social life of his family.

[illegible] 46 H.P. $4,700 Catalog and name of nearest dealer on request LOZIER 2811 MACK AVENUE DETROIT

Big Ben
BIG BEN
ALARM
SILENT

Alarm clocks and successful men, know one another well -- Big Ben

IT'S Big Ben's business to get people up in the world—it's Big Ben's business to get them up on time.

He does it loyally, steadily and promptly—there's a true ring to his morning greeting that makes early risers sit up and take notice.

And every morn, America over, Big Ben awakens men who are getting up in the world, men who are setting the pace for the rest of the field—men who strike their stride at the flash of the gun.

"Morning ginger—get it, men, great business stuff" says Big Ben.

Big Ben is a thin, beautiful and punctual sleep-meter.—He is easy to read, easy to wind and pleasing to hear.—He calls you every day at any time you say.

A community of clockmakers stands back of him—*Westclox, La Salle, Illinois.* If you cannot find him at your jeweler, a money order addressed to them will bring him to you express charges prepaid.

$2.50

Sold by Jewelers only. Three Dollars in Canada.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

TOPICS OF THE DAY

PAGE
An Election-Day of Rebukes 897
Killing Arabs in Tripoli 899
Manslaughter in the Woods 901
Mayor Shank's Cheap Potatoes 902
From Sea to Sea by Air 903

FOREIGN COMMENT:

Italian Condemnation of the War 904
Why Terrorism Thrives in Russia 905
The Opium Fight in China 906
Japanese Schoolboys on Peace 907
South American Trepidation 908

SCIENCE AND INVENTION:

When Shall we Reach a Billion? 909
Cutting up the "Maine" with a Gas-Torch 910
Peril of the Fly-hunter 910
Speech under the Microscope 911
The Thirst of Europe 912

SCIENCE AND INVENTION *(Continued)*:

PAGE
Unsolved Electric Enigmas 912
Exploration of the Upper Air 913

LETTERS AND ART:

Pictures in Paving-Stones 914
A Jar for Baconians 915
Galsworthy's Socialism 916
Relief from "Prima-Donna" Conductors 916
Where Kipling Is Needed 917

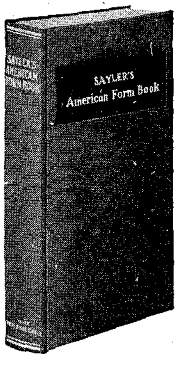
RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE:

Atlanta's Institutional Church 918
Tolstoy Reincarnated? 918
Catholic Views of the New Cardinals 919
Our Brothers in Prison 920
"Fanaticism bearing Fruit" 920

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS 921–937

MISCELLANEOUS 938–956

SYMBOLISM OF THE COVER DESIGN.—The figure on our cover this week represents THE LITERARY DIGEST holding, "as 'twere, the mirror up to nature," and reflecting the thought and activities of our time. The design is the work of Mr. Adolph Treidler.



The Indispensable Book for the Indispensable Man

The indispensable man in any business is he who knows what to do and how to do it in critical moments. The indispensable book for such a man is

Sayler's American Form Book

Contains more than a thousand correct legal forms for use in every State and Territory for transactions which involve business and professional men every day: contracts, leases, bonds, partnership agreements, bills of sales, auctions, patents, mortgages, wills, mechanics' liens, bills of exchange, deeds, power of attorney, chattel mortgages, etc. Compiled by that eminent jurist, Judge John R. Sayler, and edited by a brilliant attorney, Milton Sayler, both of the Cincinnati Bar, this volume is the most complete, accurate and clearly expressed compendium of business forms ever issued. Cross-index places every subject before you instantly. Ask your book-seller or order direct.

Sent by mail, postpaid, with privilege of ten days' examination on receipt of $3.50. ***Add this book to your efficiency equipment today.***

THE W. H. ANDERSON CO., Publishers, 526 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

Dr. John H. Jowett

writes an article every other week for exclusive American publication in

The CONTINENT

write name and address at top of this announcement and send with One Dollar (our risk) for 6 months special privilege subscription. THE CONTINENT, New York, Chicago or Philadelphia.

Unique Calendar of the Southland for 1912

The Dixie Book of Days

Entertaining and instructive daily quotations that reveal the romance, folklore, humor, literature, and history of the South.

Distinctively Southern but national in interest

Cover with handsome photogravures; each inside sheet covers one week and has *space for notes*. Two colors throughout.

Price **$1**. Order through your bookstore, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

The Page Publishing Association
Dept. C, 849 Park Ave., Baltimore, Md.

SOCIALISM

the overshadowing issue of the 1912 campaign. Read both sides. The **Coming Nation** (editorials by Charles Edward Russell) is a weekly magazine that furnishes the best pro-Socialist ideas published. Sample free. Three months 25 cents.

Coming Nation - - Girard, Kansas

The Pratt Teachers' Agency

70 Fifth Avenue, New York

Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private school. Advises parents about schools. **Wm. O. Pratt, Mgr.**

A New Departure In Home Study!

Don't pay a big "tuition fee" to a professor to tell you what books to read. Cut it out! Don't buy the books. We advise you free, and loan by mail the very best standard books by standard writers on Success; Business; Recreation; Health; Home, Social and Political Problems; Religion; Occultism; New Thought, etc., etc. Prompt Service. No Security. No tiresome Rules. Full Lists and Bi-weekly Critic on request.

Oriental Esoteric Library, 126, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Esenwein

SHORT-STORY WRITING

A course of forty lessons in the history, form, structure, and writing of the **Short-Story** taught by **J. Berg Esenwein, Editor, Lippincott's Magazine.**

250-page catalogue free. Write to-day.

THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
71 Besse Place, Springfield, Mass.

Every One Is Interested in New Books

But many people living in small towns can not be served as quickly as people living in the large cities. The reason for this is that the number of good bookstores is limited. We mean by good bookstores those who have the newest books on sale, the day of their publication.

Hundreds of cultured communities in the smaller towns are without good bookstores, but near them in the large cities there are good bookstores.

Some of these stores issue attractive catalogs and are specially equipped to furnish by mail the latest books at the lowest prices. They employ men who are posted and who will be glad to give you information.

Why not write to us for the address of such a bookstore? You will shortly be buying your holiday books and you will want to know what to buy and where to send for them. There is no charge whatever for this service. Just address

BOOK DEPARTMENT
The Literary Digest

"AN INTRODUCTION TO UNITARIANISM"

By Dr. Samuel M. Crothers, and other Unitarian Sermons **SENT FREE** on application to P. O. M. Committee, Berkeley Place, Cambridge, Mass.

ACCOUNTING—Study at Home.

Highest efficiency obtained for practicing as Certified Public Accountants; Correspondence instruction in Accounting, Auditing, Systematizing, Business Law, etc. Voluntary endorsements from successful students, accountants and business men everywhere.

Satisfaction guaranteed, rates reasonable, personal attention of R. J. Bennett, C. A., C. P. A. Send for information.

Bennett Accountancy Institute, 257 Farragut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

Sexology

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated. $2.00, postpaid

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents

Puritan Pub. Co., 777 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.

You can easily earn $2 more per week —$104 per year

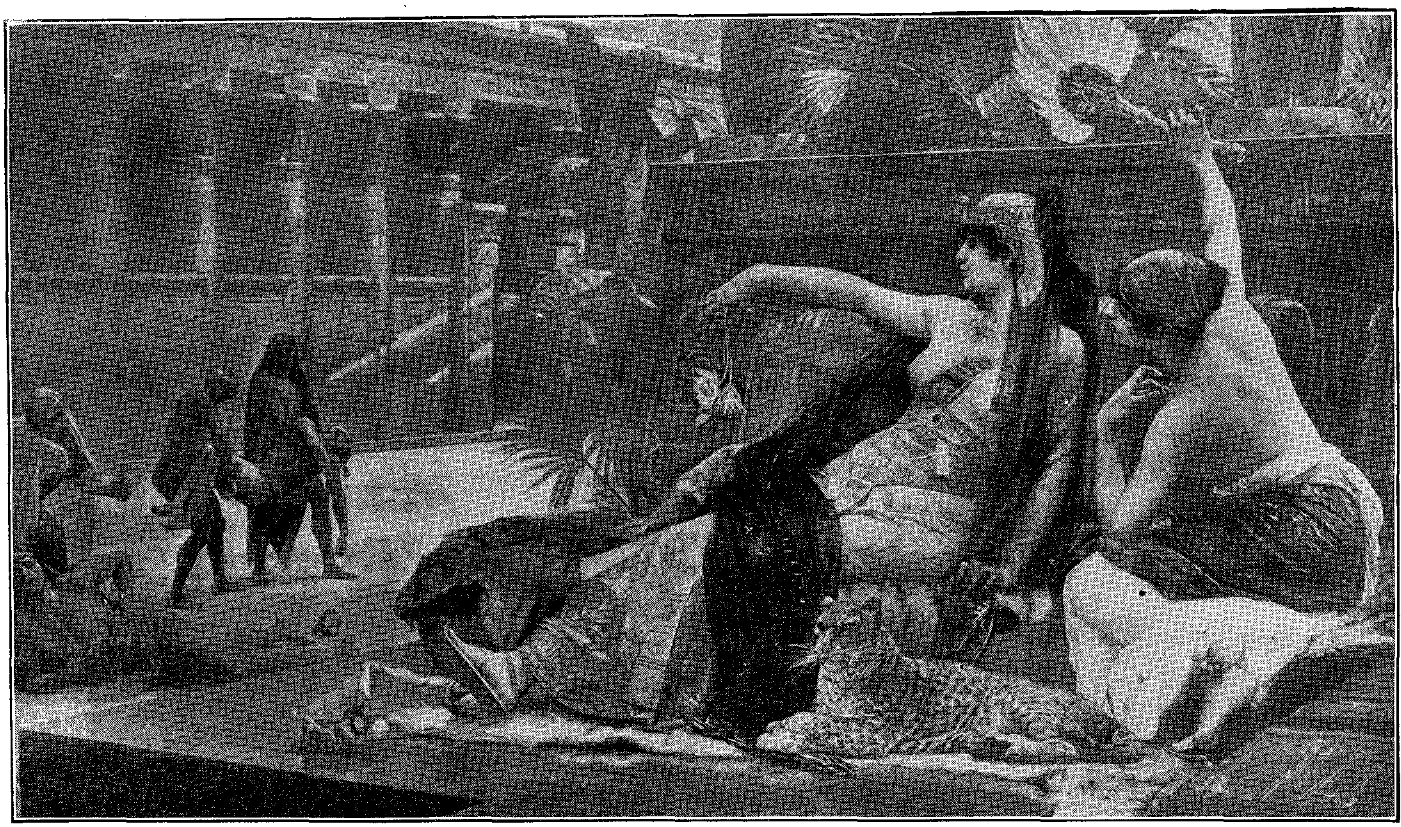
That's just what this young man did by taking our Penmanship Course by mail. Listen to what he says:

"Thanks for Penmanship Course It is by far the best thing that ever came my way. Took little of my time. Improvement was easy and quick, almost fun! Just got raised $2 per week because of handwriting; expect another promotion soon."

Special Offer: We want a satisfied student in every section of the world and are prepared to make an unusual offer to any earnest young man or woman. **Write at once** for full particulars of course desired.

Practical Education Institute, 1001 Chestnut St. Phila.

Courses in Advertising, Shorthand, Sign Writing and Lettering



Cleopatra Testing the Poison

The most beautiful, passionate and faithless woman of antiquity, having first infatuated, then ruthlessly destroyed the great Antony; at the moment of her downfall coolly arranges her own death rather than go to Rome in disgrace. Before taking the poison herself, she watches with keen interest its effect upon her own bodyguard. No more characteristic action could be shown. This is one of the many reproductions of burning moments in history.

FREE A Glimpse at the Drama of History

The heirs of Dr. John Lord, author of the most famous historical work of its kind ever written, have agreed to reduce their royalties so that we are here able to offer you a set of Beacon Lights of History at a price so low you cannot afford to miss it. Send the coupon for a costly booklet profusely illustrated and containing fascinating sample pages of "Beacon Lights." Even these samples will show you many a strange bit of history. **Send no money.** With the sample pages, we will show you how you can secure the whole 15 volumes on payment of only $1.00 and return them if you don't like them.

BEACON LIGHTS OF HISTORY

More than 1,000,000 Volumes Sold

Dr. Lord, than whose "Beacon Lights of History" no more faithful, accurate and dramatic story has ever been written, spent his best forty years in creating this monumental work, which, for a mere trifle, you may now be the fortunate heir to—**if you act quickly.** By a remarkably favorable chance there is now available, for immediate distribution, a limited edition of this magnificent work—15 great massive volumes, 6,000 pages, with beautiful full-page illustrations, most of them reproductions of renowned masterpieces, richly bound—an edition that by its beauty alone will grace the choicest library—at a price so reduced, on terms so easy, that it at once becomes a question of how long the edition will hold out at the price concession now offered.

A vivid, accurate, authoritative pen picture of the lives, the thoughts, the passions, the deeds of the great men and women who have made the world what we see it today; a fascinating narrative that grips the attention, charms the imagination, inspires noble impulses, entertains as though it were a romance, fills the storehouse of the mind with the great events that have shaped the lives of men, nations and dynasties.

This historical masterpiece has become a necessity in American homes. In these volumes are described all great events from the time of Confucius to the present, fascinating, instructive and inspiring. The owner of these books possesses a world history of unexcelled importance and value; a veritable university of progress, science, art, philosophy, law, education, religion and literature.

History Made as Interesting as the Most Brilliant Fiction

To the author of this unique work, every great event, every distinct development in the history of the nations, has been shaped by some overwhelming mind, some individual who towers high above his contemporaries. The world's great men and women become his 'Beacon Lights.' Instead of the History of Rome with Cæsar in it, he gives us Cæsar with Rome around him; instead of a History of England with Alfred, Elizabeth, Cromwell, and other prominent personages of history introduced in the old-fashioned generalized form, he gives us the individual portraits, and reveals to us the events they influenced by the light of their commanding personalities. Thus the work becomes a series of Histories, and the reader is presented with the full story of the various nations in such a picturesque and brilliant form as serves to impart the amplest knowledge in the literary form that is of all others the most fascinating. Every volume represents a masterly grouping of historic figures. Every chapter is a powerful and entrancing study of a great personality and of the times in which he moved. Whatever other works of history you may possess, you should add this to your collection, because in one sense it is a radiant summary of all history, and in another sense is an entirely original and splendidly conceived study of all the periods of history.

Low Price—Little Payments—On Approval

Dr. Lord's heirs give up their royalties on **one edition only**, so we cannot offer you this low price after the present edition is gone. **Send the coupon today** and make sure you will be in time. On receipt of it, we will send you the costly, elaborately illustrated book of specimen pages. At the same time we will tell you how you can get a set **at the low price** on payment of $1.00 for examination—how you can return it if you do not like it and how you can pay for it on small monthly payments.

Remember, there is only one edition. Send the coupon right now for the handsome free book.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS & CO., 120 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

L. D.
11-18

John Quincy Adams & Co.
Boston

Please send free your handsome booklet containing specimen pages from "Beacon Lights of History," together with complete table of contents, description of binding, samples of illustrations and details of your special terms.

Name.....................................

Address.....................................

REVELL'S NEW BOOKS

At All Booksellers

Wilfred T. Grenfell, M.D. — **Down North on The Labrador**

"If there is any unfortunate person who does not know the work, let him get this book."—*N. Y. Times Sat. Review.* **Illustrated, net $1.00.**

Norman Duncan — **The Measure of a Man**

Mr. Duncan's first full-sized novel since "Dr. Luke of the Labrador." Henry Van Dyke says: "I have read The Measure of a Man with gladness. It is a good measure of a real man. So thank you again." **Illustrated, net $1.25.**

Clara E. Laughlin — Author of "Everybody's Lonesome" — **The Gleaners** A Novelette

Again Miss Laughlin has given us a masterpiece in this story of present-day life. Millet's picture, "The Gleaners," is the moving spirit in this little romance. **Illustrated, net 75c.**

Robert E. Knowles — **The Singer of the Kootenay**

"Mr. Knowles has written his best book. He strikes the 'human interest' note in a most effective way. You may shed tears now and again; but it will pay to shed them; for you have a glimpse of what manhood may be."—*Book News Monthly.* **Net $1.20.**

Prof. Edward A. Steiner — **The Broken Wall** Stories of the Mingling Folk

Professor Steiner, author of "On the Trail of the Immigrant," has the story-teller's knack. In this collection will be found tragedy and pathos in strong contrast with keen humor and brilliant wit. **Illustrated, net $1.00.**

Rupert Hughes — Author of "Excuse Me" — **Miss 318**

"A novelette which all Christmas shoppers ought to be compelled by law to read. Miss '318' is a character not to be forgotten."—*Chicago Tribune.* **Illustrated, net 75c.**

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY

New York: 158 Fifth Ave. Chicago: 125 No. Wabash Ave.

Great Novels

JEAN-CHRISTOPHE IN PARIS

The Market Place—Antoinette—The House

By Romain Rolland. $1.50 net

This volume, the second of the translation and a complete story in itself, recounts the further adventures of this great musician.

"**A book as big as elemental, as original as though the art of fiction began to-day.**"—*Springfield Republican on Jean-Christophe.*

De Morgan's A LIKELY STORY

A capital new story quite in the vein of ***"Joseph Vance"*** and ***"Alice-for-Short." $1.35 net.***

Inez Haynes Gillmore's JANEY *$1.25 net.*

By the author of ***"Phoebe and Ernest."*** A very human and humorous book about a little girl of nine. Primarily for parents.

Henry Williams's

THE UNITED STATES NAVY

A handbook for the general reader or enlisted man by Naval Constructor Williams, which has been passed by high authorities and officially sanctioned. With 32 full-page illustrations and others in the text. ***$1.50 net.***

Frederic Taber Cooper's

SOME REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN STORY TELLERS

On the work of Crawford, Herrick, Glasgow, Chambers, Atherton, Churchill, Wiggin, Phillips, Norris, "O. Henry," Wister, Tarkington, Wharton, and Ambrose Bierce. With portraits. ***$1.60 net.***

Henry Holt and Company, **34 W. 33d St. New York**

Read these books—and you will buy them for others to read

The Incorrigible Dukane

An Immediate Success

By GEORGE C. SHEDD

Author of "The Princess of Forge," etc. Illustrated by Stanley L. Wood. $1.25 *net; by mail*, $1.37.

In this breezy story of a ne'er-do-well the author has achieved a Western story of a new variety. "The story is told with power and spirit, and teems with the sunny optimism and irrepressible good spirits of the 'incorrigible,' so that the reading is a pure joy throughout."—*Wilmington Every Evening*. "Dukane is charming—and he is all the more interesting because his story is thrown against the glowing background of the great free West."—*Oakland Tribune.* **A splendid gift for any man.**

The Loser Pays

A Story of the French Revolution

Just Published

By MARY OPENSHAW

Author of "The Cross of Honour." Decorative wrapper, $1.25 *net; by mail* $1.37.

"Of the many novels written around the French Revolution, Mary Openshaw's 'The Loser Pays' stands out with prominence, having qualities of vividness and dramatic intensity that do justice to the time and make it live again."—*Chicago Post.* **A rare novel—entertaining and worth while.**

The Garden of the Sun

A Story of Army Life in the Philippines

An Able Novel

By Capt. T. J. POWERS, U.S.A.

Illustrated. $1.25 *net; by mail*, $1.37.

"Two things," says *The Nation*, "distinguish this story from the general run of military novels—vivacity of dialogue and beauty of description. The final chapters form a dramatic climax to a novel which deserves serious attention as an important contribution to modern American fiction." **Men and women alike are entranced by it.**

The Big League

The Best Baseball Book

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

Decorative wrapper and frontispiece. $1.00 *net; by mail* $1.10.

"Are you a fan?" asks J. B. Kerfoot, in *Life*. "Then it may interest you to learn that baseball nines are made up of men with passions sufficiently like our own, and yet sufficiently different in the angles of their incidence, to make first class material for light fiction. Also that a young man has turned up who can do the trick. These nine stories are all good ones. And any small boy will tell you that nine hits in nine times to bat is going some." **For males of all ages from 9 to 90.**

Ask your bookseller for these books. Send for our 112-page Illustrated Holiday Catalogue—free

SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY, BOSTON

"The best work of this author."—N. Y. Sun.

"Bright, sparkling, witty."—Los Angeles Express.

A Weaver of Dreams

By MYRTLE REED

With Frontispiece in Color by E. G. Learned

Miss Reed's Books are peculiarly adapted for dainty yet inexpensive gifts. They are printed in two colors, on deckle-edge paper, and beautifully bound in four distinct styles; each, cloth, $1.50 *net; red leather,* $2.00 *net; antique calf,* $2.50 *net; lavender silk,* $3.50 *net.*

"So distinctive in theme and delicate in execution, so rich in sentiment and yet so buoyant in humor."—*Hartford Post.*

"Dainty, charming, fascinating, and from cover to cover a love story."—*Louisville Times.*

Of Myrtle Reed's Earlier Books One Million Have Been Sold

Old Rose and Silver
Lavender and Old Lace
The Master's Violin
Love Letters of a Musician
The Spinster Book
Master of the Vineyard
Flower of the Dusk
At the Sign of the Jack-o'-Lantern
A Spinner in the Sun
Later Love Letters of a Musician
Love Affairs of Literary Men
The Shadow of Victory

For Sale Wherever Books Are Sold

⁂ *We have just issued a* 16 *page booklet* "*Myrtle Reed and Her Books.*" *Send for it.*

NEW YORK
2, 4 & 6 W. 45th St.
27 & 29 W. 23d St.

G. P. Putnam's Sons

LONDON
24 Bedford St.
Strand

The Wisdom of the World Made Interesting

Answers Every Question a Child Can Ask

How does the moon cause tides?
Why do flowers vary in color?
Why cannot fishes live on land?
Why are dark things warmer than light?
Where do thoughts come from?
Why do we laugh?
Why does a ball bounce?
Can flies hear?
What is the sun made of?
What keeps the air round the earth?
Why do bubbles rise and fall?
Why have we lines on our hands?
Why is fire hot?
Why are all the worlds round?

And Thousands of Others

Just What They Wanted

Opens Every Door a Child Should Enter

15 Great Departments

The United States and All Other Countries
Natural History
Plant Life
Stories and Legends
Men and Women
Our Own Life
Book of Wonder
Famous Books
The Earth
Poetry and Rhymes
Golden Deeds
School Lessons
Familiar Things
Things to Make and Do

The Book of Knowledge

The Children's Encyclopaedia

Superbly Illustrated with 9,000 Pictures; 350 Magnificent Colored Plates

Fifteen Great Departments of Knowledge

The 15 Great Departments supply the needs and exercise all the faculties of the growing mind. Natural science which lights up nature; delightful history, mechanics and arts; beautiful places to be seen or dreamed about; adventure which arrives and brings back a treasure; real people more interesting than giants and cleverer than fairies; things to make and do which delightfully occupy busy hands,—all satisfy and stimulate eager young minds. The reason for including every department will be easily apparent after examining the work.

President John H. Finley of the College of the City of New York, in his introduction, says:

"Suppose a boy of ten were to spend fifteen minutes a day in reading these pages, . . he would at thirteen know more about the earth and the life on it than the wisest men knew a few generations ago."

A Well-Rounded Education

A well-rounded education cannot be obtained in the school-room alone. The boy or girl whose progress is the most rapid will almost always be the one whose reading has been carefully selected at home. The editors of the BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE have rendered this great service to childhood. No wise parent will neglect the opportunity offered by this work to study the disposition and capabilities of his child. In many cases a child's life work may be determined by the possession of these books.

The Threefold Information

The important facts in all the leading articles are indelibly impressed upon the mind in three different ways. First the *summary* at the head of each *article*, then the wonderfully interesting article itself, then the *pictures* illustrating it, with the several lines of terse and vivid description.

The Wisdom of the World in Simple Language

The lost art of simplicity—the art of presenting profound truths in the simple language which a child can understand has been discovered by the Editors of the BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE. The simple, clear and convincing style which appeals equally to the adult mind is the secret of the great drawing power of this remarkable work. It quickens and stimulates thought and in a marked degree wakens interest in the world of ideas. Not only facts but ideals are absorbed, and learning made a real delight.

The Child's Divine Curiosity

When the child begins to ask questions which you find difficult to answer, then it is time to place in his hands the right kind of home reading. The BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE answers all his questions. He will be radiantly happy when he gets it. Give him a volume and time him in devouring the others.

The Press and the Individual

New York Times: "Think what it will mean to put THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE into the hands of the children."

Boston Transcript: "The children will devour it; those who teach children and find it a problem how to interest them will discover in it a veritable treasury of materials and methods."

Francis E. Clark, United Society of Christian Endeavor: "I should think that every parent who can afford them would want these volumes for his children. I can scarcely see how any public library can get along without them."

J. D. Eggleston, State Board of Education, Richmond: "I cannot recall that I have ever seen a set of books that contains such a great amount of information so interestingly and compactly told."

The Philadelphia North-American: "The half-hundred juvenile books of all Christendom would scarcely be so useful or so delightful to young people."

Principal, The Philadelphia Normal School for Girls: "This work has been prepared primarily as an encyclopaedia for children, but I find little in it that will not be of absorbing interest to fathers and mothers and teachers as well."

Let the Children Decide

They will be delighted with the beautiful illustrated booklet mailed free giving the contents of each of the Departments of Knowledge, and 6 Colored plates.

Cut coupon and mail at once for the FREE BOOKLET

The Grolier Society, 11 E. 16th Street, New York

Free Coupon

THE GROLIER SOCIETY, 11 E. 16th St., New York:
Please mail me descriptive booklet of THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

11-18 Not necessary to cut coupon if you mention The Literary Digest.

Gifts for Boys and Girls

Mother Goose

Clifton Johnson, Editor. A charming version, printed on a broad page in large, clear type with text drawings. Square 8vo. 280 pages. Illustrated in duotone with line cuts, end papers, etc., by Will Bradley and others. Net $1.50. Postage, 15 cents.

Little Folks' Book of Verse

Clifton Johnson, Editor. Contains the world-wide favorites of poetry for children's reading. *Uniform with Robin Hood, Arabian Nights, etc.* 12mo. 300 pages. Illustrated. Net $1.00. Postage, 10 cents.

Alice in Wonderland

By Lewis Carroll. Illustrated by George Soper. *Uniform with Tales from Shakespeare, Kingsley's Heroes, Kingsley's Water Babies.* Square 8vo. 250 pages. With many illustrations in color and line. $1.50.

A Child's Guide to Living Things

By Edwin Tenney Brewster. An account in narrative and readable prose of the familiar forms and processes of life. 12mo. Fully illustrated. Net $1.20. Postage, 12 cents.

A Child's Guide to the Bible

By George Hodges, D.D. A sympathetic introduction to the Bible. 12mo. Illustrated. Net $1.20. Postage, 12 cents.

Illustrated Holiday Catalogue Sent Free on Request.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
33 E. 17th St., New York

The Brownings: Their Life and Art

By LILIAN WHITING

A complete biography of each of the wedded poets, rich in hitherto unpublished Browning letters. "Her most important work."—*Literary Digest.* "A more gratifying volume has never been written about the Brownings."—*St. Louis Times.* *Fully illustrated. Boxed, $2.50 net; by mail $2.66.*

The American Dramatist

By MONTROSE J. MOSES

The first book to treat adequately of American dramatists and their work. "Has decided value. Written with sincerity and seriousness."—*New York Tribune. Fully illustrated. $2.50 net; by mail $2.66.*

Memories of the White House

By Col. W. H. CROOK

Home life of the Presidents from Lincoln to Roosevelt.
"He gives most intimate pictures."—*Chicago Tribune.*
Illustrated. $2.00 net; by mail $2.15.

Goethe and His Woman Friends

By MARY CAROLINE CRAWFORD

Discloses the true relations between the poet and many charming women. "Presents a clearer idea of the man and the times he lived than could be gathered from far more pretentious works."—*Philadelphia North American. With 100 illustrations. Boxed, $3.00 net; by mail $3.17.*

Scientific Mental Healing

By H. ADDINGTON BRUCE

A careful and impartial survey of the entire field of mental healing, etc. "Gives just the information the general reader needs."—*Boston Transcript.* "A very intelligent explanation . . . vivid and entertaining."—*Literary Digest. $1.50 net; by mail $1.60.*

Some Aspects of Thackeray

By LEWIS MELVILLE

Delightfully written chapters on the great novelist's life and work. "An authoritative and timely book."—*Boston Herald.* "A fascinating book . . . The judgment of Mr. Melville is admirable."—*Literary Digest. With 48 illustrations. $2.50 net; by mail $2.67.*

☞ ***Send for illustrated holiday catalogue***

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers
34 Beacon Street, Boston

Write for illustrated pamphlet giving full descriptions of new and Holiday publications.

INDUSTRIAL DEPRESSIONS

By GEO. H. HULL

Analyzes all theories of cause, studies each depression of modern times, arrives at the underlying cause and its accompanying circumstances. Shows how depressions may be predicted and outlines preventive measures. Exhaustive statistics are included. James J. Hill endorses the book. *Cloth, 8vo, with diagrams, tables, etc. $2.75 net; postpaid $2.95.*

THE OLD CLOCK BOOK

N. HUDSON MOORE

Author of "The Old China Book," "The Old Furniture Book," etc.

The fascinating old clocks of New England, of Europe and England in all periods. The means of identification are fully set forth, with a list of 4598 clockmakers. *With 104 illustrations from photographs. Large 12mo, cloth, $2.40 net; postpaid $2.57.*

THE PAINTERS OF JAPAN

By ARTHUR MORRISON

Two volumes, page size 10x15 inches, with 120 remarkable reproductions in collotype and colors, treating more fully than any previous work the whole of Japanese Art. Many important painters never before known to the Occident are included. Mr. Morrison is acknowledged an authority. *Cloth, 2 vols. $35.00 net. Edition de luxe, illustrations first impressions on Japanese vellum, with extra set of illustrations, $70.00 net.*

Prominent New Novels

THE SECRET GARDEN—*Frances Hodgson Burnett. $1.35 net; postpaid $1.47.*

THE FRUITFUL VINE—*Robert Hichens. $1.40 net; postpaid $1.53.*

PANDORA'S BOX—*John A. Mitchell. $1.30 net; postpaid $1.42.*

Frederick A. Stokes Company
Publishers New York

F. A. STOKES COMPANY
443-449 Fourth Avenue
New York City

Send me holiday catalog of new publications.

____

____

L. D. 11-18-11.

Houghton Mifflin Co.'s New Books of Travel, etc.

Plain-Towns of Italy

By Egerton R. Williams, Jr. Mr. Williams writes entertainingly of Padua, Vicenza, Bassano, Castelfranco, Treviso, Verona, Brescia, Rovigo, Arqua, and other less well-known cities. A book of attraction to both the traveler and the stay-at-homes. *Fully illustrated. $4.00 net. Postage extra.*

Touring in 1600

By E. S. Bates. "A picture of the life of Europe in the early part of the nineteenth century which cannot be matched, so far as we are aware, in any single work. . . . It mingles the facts of history with the romance of fiction in a most charming manner."—*Boston Transcript.*
Beautifully illustrated. $3.00 net. Postpaid $3.17.

The Ideal Italian Tour

By Henry J. Forman. "Everyone who contemplates a trip through marvelous Italy should have this little volume."—*Philadelphia Record.*
Illustrated. $1.50 net. Postpaid $1.56.

Broadway

By J. B. Kerfoot, Literary Critic of Life. In vivid, witty, imaginative prose, Mr. Kerfoot describes the most interesting street in the world, from the Battery to Spuyten-Duyvil. 43 illustrations by Lester G. Hornby. *$2.00 net. Postpaid $2.19.*

The Spell of the Rockies

By Enos A. Mills. An interesting and vivid account of Mr. Mills' experiences in the Rocky Mountains. Some of the chapter headings are "Racing an Avalanche," "A Forest Fire," "Alone with a Landslide."
Fully illustrated. $1.75 net. Postpaid $1.90.

My First Summer in the Sierra

By John Muir. "One of the most virile and most enthusiastic contributions to Nature lore for many a day."—*Living Age.*
Fully Illustrated. $2.50 net. Postpaid $2.68.

Two Years Before the Mast

By Richard H. Dana, Jr. The only authorized and complete edition of this American classic. It is richly illustrated with 48 pictures in color and line by Mr. E. Boyd Smith and has a pictorial cover in color by Sidney M. Chase.
$1.50 net. Postpaid $1.68.

Illustrated Holiday Bulletin sent FREE on request

BOSTON **Houghton Mifflin Company** NEW YORK

Appleton's Important Books

George Moore's

HAIL AND FAREWELL—Ave

Mr. Moore's long-awaited Irish literary causerie will be published on November 24. It is the first work from Moore's pen since "Memoirs of My Dead Life."

12mo, cloth, gilt top, rough cut edges, $1.75 net.

Mrs. Gouverneur's

AS I REMEMBER

Recollections of American society from the days of John Quincy Adams to the end of the nineteenth century.

Illustrated, 8vo, cloth, gilt top, $2.00 net.

Dr. Albert F. Zahm's

AËRIAL NAVIGATION

A popular treatise on air craft of all kinds by a Governor of the Aero Club of America and a noted authority.

132 illustrations, 8vo, cloth, gilt top, $3.00 net.

Dr. H. J. Mozans's

Along the Andes and Down the Amazon

The record of a noted traveler in South America. Introduction by Col. Theodore Roosevelt. *29 illustrations, 8vo, cloth, gilt top, $3.50 net.*

Senator Theodore E. Burton's

CORPORATIONS AND THE STATE

A timely, popular discussion of Corporations and the relations which exist between them and the State. By the United States Senator from Ohio. *12mo, cloth, $1.25 net.*

Clinton Rogers Woodruff's

CITY GOVERNMENT BY COMMISSION

A fair statement of both sides of this much debated question.

12mo, cloth, $1.50 net.

D. APPLETON & COMPANY, Publishers
35 West 32d Street, New York

From Many Lands

A Woman's World-Tour in a Motor

By HARRIET WHITE FISHER

This is a striking account of a remarkable tour of 23,000 miles in a motor car, made by Mrs. Clark-Fisher. Her experiences in many lands, among strange peoples, and in circumstances of hardships, danger, delight, and humor, make this unusual book fascinating to the motor lover and the traveller.

Profusely illustrated. 8vo. Cloth, $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.25

In Château Land

By ANNE HOLLINGSWORTH WHARTON

Again, as in her "Italian Days and Ways" and in "An English Honeymoon," Miss Wharton takes a merry party of friends upon a pleasure trip. This time it is through the storied chateaux of Touraine that the travellers journey, stopping en route at some of the picturesque villas upon the Italian lakes.

Twenty-five full-page illustrations in duo-tone. Large 12mo. Decorated cloth, gilt top, $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.15

Eighteen Capitals of China

By WILLIAM EDGAR GEIL, M.A., LL.D., F.R.G.S.

A timely book, bearing on the conditions in China at the present time.

With 100 illustrations and about 12 Maps. Large 8vo. Over 400 pages. Cloth, gilt top, $5.00 net. Postpaid $5.20

Edinburgh Revisited

By G. DUVAL

Edinburgh occupies a peculiarly high place in the regard of the civilized world, and to know it is to know one of the most interesting of cities.

Illustrated by Hanslip Fletcher. Cloth, 8vo, $5.00 net

Behind Turkish Lattices

By HESTER DONALDSON JENKINS

The author lived for nine years in Constantinople, and she has given us here an intimate account of a Turkish woman's life.

24 illustrations. Cloth, 12mo, gilt top, $1.50 net

J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Publishers Philadelphia

Scribner's Autumn Books

Memories of Two Wars

By Brigadier-General FREDERICK FUNSTON. *Illustrated by* F. C. YOHN. *8vo, $3.00 net; postpaid $3.30.*

Beginning with a filibustering expedition, which landed him, a young man, absolutely without military experience, on the Cuban shore, it culminated in the capture of Aguinaldo, the famous Filipino chief. Curious and thrilling adventures, desperate skirmishes, tropical marches, pitched battles are the links in the chain that joins these events.

Recollections, Grave and Gay

By MRS. BURTON HARRISON. *$2.50 net; postpaid $2.70.*

Of the South before the War, the War itself, New York Society after the War; the author, formerly Miss Constance Cary, of the Virginia Carys, wife of Burton Harrison, Jefferson Davis's secretary; her residence in Richmond made her a spectator of great events, and often a participant in them.

The Wilderness of the Upper Yukon

A Hunter's Explorations for Wild Sheep in Sub-Arctic Mountains

By CHARLES SHELDON. *With 4 illustrations in color from paintings by* CARL RUNGIUS *and 70 illustrations from photographs. $3.00 net; postage extra.*

The thrilling experiences in pursuit of the big game, the delightful descriptions of magnificent scenery, the keen observation of the life of the smaller animals of the region form a rare and valuable narrative.

"Is the best American production in its class since Mr. Roosevelt's 'African Game Trails.'"—*Literary Digest.*

The Sad Shepherd

By HENRY VAN DYKE. *75 cents net; postpaid 83 cents.*

A beautiful Christmas story, telling of how a man, cast out by Herod, and weary of the world, having found in it nothing but treachery and greed, has his hope and faith in mankind restored in the glad, unselfish love of Mary for her child.

Each 16mo. Boards, 50c net; Limp Leather, $1.00 net.

Robert Louis Stevenson
By ISOBEL STRONG

This little book by Stevenson's step-daughter presents the personality of Stevenson in a graphic manner; is exactly fitted to those people who wish a strong, intimate impression of the man, rather than a full record of his life.

The Consul
By RICHARD HARDING DAVIS

"One of the best of his good stories."
—*Evening Sun.*

By Mary R. S. Andrews

The Courage of the Commonplace

A story of true inspiration about a young college man who is made, not broken, by his typical but real tragedy of junior year.

By Robert Louis Stevenson

A Christmas Sermon
Prayers Written at Vailima
Aes Triplex

The School of Life
By Henry Van Dyke
The Success of Defeat
By Maltbie Davenport Babcock
The Messenger
By Katharine Holland Brown
The Master of the Inn
By Robert Herrick
The Angel of Lonesome Hill
By Frederick Landis

The Poems of Henry van Dyke

Now first collected and revised with many hitherto unpublished. In one volume with portrait. 8vo. $2.00 net; postage extra.

A deeply human sympathetic quality and a gospel of hope and courage are apparent in all the varied themes and forms that he handles so happily, and attest the genuineness of his inspiration as a true poet with a message, a personality, and a position of peculiar eminence.

FICTION

Peter and Wendy

By J. M. BARRIE. *$1.50 net; postpaid $1.65.*

"The style is Mr. Barrie at his best, delicate, vivid, whimsical."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Kennedy Square

By F. HOPKINSON SMITH. *Illustrated by* A. I. KELLER. *Fourth large edition. $1.50.*

"The best novel he ever wrote."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Ethan Frome

By EDITH WHARTON. *$1.00 net; postpaid $1.10.*

"The best thing Edith Wharton ever did."
—*New York Sun.*

The Song of Renny

By MAURICE HEWLETT. *$1.50.*

"It is a better book even than 'The Forest Lovers.'"—*New York Tribune.*

Charles Scribner's Sons
Fifth Avenue New York

INTELLECTUAL EFFICIENCY

LANGUAGE IS POWER

I'll Make You A Master of English

YOUR use of English proclaims you to the world. What you say tells what you are. Your language largely determines your place among "successful men." The greater your vocabulary, the greater your power of expression and influence upon your fellowmen.

How often have you wished for verbal skill and power with which to impress your thoughts and arguments upon others, to convince and persuade them. You have struggled for the right language, but it was feeble and inadequate. You knew this and it made you self-conscious—even timid. You were unable "to put things clearly," and were foredoomed to failure.

How often, on the other hand, have you been attracted to men who knew precisely how to express themselves in appropriate, pithy, compelling language. By my original and intensely interesting lessons you can acquire in a few weeks' "spare-time study" a thorough command of accurate, forceful, persuasive English—so essential in business, professional, social and public life. You have secret aspirations which this course will materially help you to realize. You have unsuspected resources and powers within you awaiting development—powers which, properly developed, will place you in the front rank of successful men.

My new mail course in Practical English and Mental Efficiency not only will give you skill and power in your everyday use of language, but will shape your life by a thousand subtle influences, and open to you the gateway to vastly increased opportunities. By increasing your power of language I fit you for larger enterprise, leadership and achievement. I develop your concentration, self-control, diligence, and strength of will. Each lesson is brimful of practical suggestions—helpful ideas which you can use at once in your everyday life. I make your thought and expression trustworthy, and encourage you to depend upon your own great powers.

Grenville Kleiser

Sign and mail this Coupon for free particulars.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
Dept. 306, New York City.

Without cost on my part send me by mail details of Kleiser's Course in Practical English.

Name..

Street No..

City.......................... State.............................

TYPES FROM CITY STREETS

Unusual phases of life on "the East Side" of New York City. By **Hutchins Hapgood,** with several illustrations. $1.50 net; by mail $1.60.

"The author manifestly knows his Broadway and all its divergent avenues and dark byways. Then after he has presented all, he dwells upon its pathos and its deep philosophy."
—*Pittsburg Post.*

Not so much a picture of the squalid side of life as of its charm. A record of actual experience.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, N. Y.

NEW BOOKS

For Up-to-date Doers and Thinkers

About Life That Has Been, Life That Is, and Life That Must Be

Suggestive and Inspiring Variety

The Immigration Problem

By JEREMIAH W. JENKS, Ph.D., LL.D.
Professor of Economics and Politics, Cornell University
and **W. JETT LAUCK, A.B.**
Professor of Economics, Washington and Lee University; Chief Examiner of the United States Tariff Board.
Illustrated 8vo. Cloth. $1.75 net; by mail $1.90

A Live Book on a Live Question, by Experts. Dr. Jenks was a member, and Prof. Lauck Supt. of Field Agents, of the U. S. Immigration Commission. They make an able, complete and scientific presentation, based on facts. READY IN NOVEMBER

The Teacher's Practical Philosophy

By GEORGE TRUMBULL LADD, D.D., LL.D.
Former Member of Yale University Faculty
8vo. Cloth. 340 pages. $1.25 net; by mail $1.34

A well-known author of works on philosophy, psychology and pedagogics, Prof. Ladd enriches his pages with ripe experience as an educator and lecturer, and clearly sets forth the moral element in teaching. NOW READY

Reason and Sentiment

By PAUL BUBOIS, M.D.
Professor of Neuropathology, University of Berne
Translated by EDWARD G. RICHARDS
12mo. Cloth. 50 cents; by mail 56 cents

A charmingly written treatise on the relative values of reason and sentiment in determining the moral springs of every-day action. NOW READY

Life, Death and Immortality

By WILLIAM HANNA THOMSON, M.D., LL.D.
Consulting Physician to Roosevelt Hospital, etc.
12mo. Cloth. $1.00 net; by mail $1.10

Another notable contribution to the study of man's destiny, by a scientific thinker. NOW READY

The Bible and Modern Life

By CLAYTON SEDGWICK COOPER
International Secretary Young Men's Christian Associations
12mo. Cloth. 16 full-page illustrations. $1.00 net; by mail $1.10

Shows how up-to-date Bible Study may be and has been organized and developed in different countries and communities to meet the daily needs of men. JUST ISSUED

Mary Stuart (Mary Queen of Scots)

By UNA BIRCH
Author of "Artist, Scholar, Saint," etc.
"Hour-Glass Series," 40 cents net; by mail 45 cents

An unusual account of an always interesting character. NOW READY

The Sunday-Night Evangel

By LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D.
Author of "Sermons Which Have Won Souls," etc.

A series of popular discourses to young people, on subjects of vital present-day importance. NOW READY

Great Speeches and How to Make Them

By GRENVILLE KLEISER
Formerly Instructor of Elocution in Yale Divinity School
12mo. Cloth. $1.25 net; by mail $1.40

Exemplifies the sources of oratorical power, and shows how it is attained. NOW READY

How to Read and Declaim

By GRENVILLE KLEISER
Founder and Director of "The Public Speaking Club of America"
12mo. Cloth. $1.25; by mail $1.40

A plain, practical Course of Instruction in reading and declamation, of an unusual character, by an author and teacher who has an uncommon gift of imparting success. NOW READY

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs.
44-60 East 23d Street, New York City

Music and Music Makers

For Home Reading and Singing
For Church Use and Worship
For Culture of Musical Taste

Reminiscence, Biography, Story and Song

My Musical Memories

By Rev. H. R. HAWEIS, A.M.
12mo, Cloth, 283 pages. Postpaid $1.00

Biography and autobiography; reminiscences of unfailing and unfading interest, in delightful description and comment, about Old Violins. Paganini. Wagner and His Works, and Liszt. Entrancing especially for young violinists and pianists: interesting for every lover of music.

"A treasury of musical intelligence such as only a critical taste and an almost infallible instinct could have gathered."—*Musical Herald,* Boston.

English Hymns: Their Authors and History

By Rev. SAMUEL W. DUFFIELD, D.D.
Large 8vo, Cloth, 683 pages. $3.00

Cites in alphabetical order the first lines of over 1500 hymns; tells who wrote them and how they came to be written; and abounds in wonderfully interesting facts and incidents attending the composition and use of those hymns the most widely sung.

"Can be picked up and read at random with constant satisfaction."—*Sunday School Times,* Philadelphia.

Latin Hymn Writers and Their Hymns

By Rev. S. W. DUFFIELD, D.D.
Large 8vo, Cloth, 523 pages. $3.00

A companion to "English Hymns," replete with historic human interest, and popular in character tho scholarly.

Stars of the Opera

By MABEL WAGNALLS
12mo, Cloth, 400 pages. $1.20
Revised and Enlarged Edition

Seven "Stars," as beautiful as the Pleiades, and synopses of the thirteen operas in which they brightest shine. Sparkling and contagious interviews with and comments upon Sembrich, Eames, Nordica, Lehmann, Melba and Farrar; with full and informing description and analysis of the operas, plot and music with which each superb singer is pre-eminently identified. Also nineteen page-photographs, in character and otherwise.

"The author, herself a musician of international reputation, handles her material with an artist's understanding and appreciation."—*Kunkel's Musical Review,* St. Louis.

Parsifal: The Story and Analysis of Wagner's Great Opera

By H. R. HAWEIS
Small 12mo, Cloth, 68 pages. Illustrated. 40 cts.

One of the dainty "Hour-Glass Series." A little gem of a book about a great composer and one of his masterpieces.

"The performance at Baireuth is described in a most captivating manner."—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

The Standard Hymnal

By C. C. CONVERSE
12mo, Cloth, 112 pages. 35 cents

A high-class collection of 150 standard hymns with music, its editor being one of the best composers America has produced. Worthy of use wherever church music is sung and the best appreciated.

Our New Hymnal

By PHILIP PHILLIPS, Mus. Doct.,
and PHILIP PHILLIPS, JR., M.A.
12mo, Cloth, 367 pages. $1.00

Over 500 hymns and tunes, prepared and collected for the use of every denomination. With Six Special Song Services.

"A better manual of common song than we get in the average of its class."—*The Independent.*

Gloria Deo

8vo, Cloth, $1.00; leather back. $1.25

No collection of Hymns and Tunes, for Public Worship, has ever been issued, surpassing this in excellence and extent, in beauty and variety. There are 767 numbers, including the chants; and the complete Psalter is added. It will satisfy and inspire the highest taste of choir and congregation. As new as so good a volume can be: it can never grow old.

Miserere

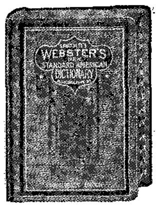
By MABEL WAGNALLS
12mo, Cloth, illustrated, in a box, $1.00

A musical story. Fascinating as the songs of the singer whose tragic tale it tells. An elegant gift for a music lover.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York

LATEST AND BEST DICTIONARY



Size 7 x 9¼ inches

Laird & Lee's Webster's New Standard American Dictionary

Encyclopedic Edition

Practically unabridged and strictly up-to-date with obsolete and archaic words eliminated. Contains Synonyms, Antonyms, Homonyms; Etymologies; Portraits of Various Nationalities; all words phonetically respelled and correctly defined with reference to every part of speech in which they can properly be used.

Agents Wanted

Full flexible, straight grain cowhide, polished colored edges, patent thumb index, in a box. A Beautiful Gift Book.................**$4.00**

Three-quarter leather, marbled edges, patent thumb index (in corrugated board wrapper).................**$3.00**

1,280 pages; 2,000 illustrations; 23 full-page plates, 9 in colors.

For Sale Everywhere or Sent Direct on Receipt of Price, by

LAIRD & LEE, Publishers, 1732 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW at Home

Become a Lawyer ***LEGAL DIPLOMA***

We make your home a university. Leading **Correspondence Law Course** in America—recognized by resident colleges. New text, specially prepared by 20 Deans and leading univ. law school teachers. We **Guarantee** to coach free any graduate failing to pass bar examination. Special **Business Law-Course.** "Legally trained men always succeed." Over 10,000 students enrolled. Begin now. Easy terms. **Catalog and Particulars Free.**

La Salle Extension University, Box 2378, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW

High-Grade Instruction by Correspondence

I WILL
CHICAGO.

Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Nineteenth year. Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.

Chicago Correspondence School of Law

552 Reaper Block, Chicago

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Correspondence-Study Dept.

HOME STUDY

offers 350 class-room courses to non-resident students. One may thus do part work for a Bachelor's degree. Elementary courses in many subjects, others for Teachers, Writers, Accountants, Bankers, Business Men, Ministers, Social Workers, Etc. Begin any time.

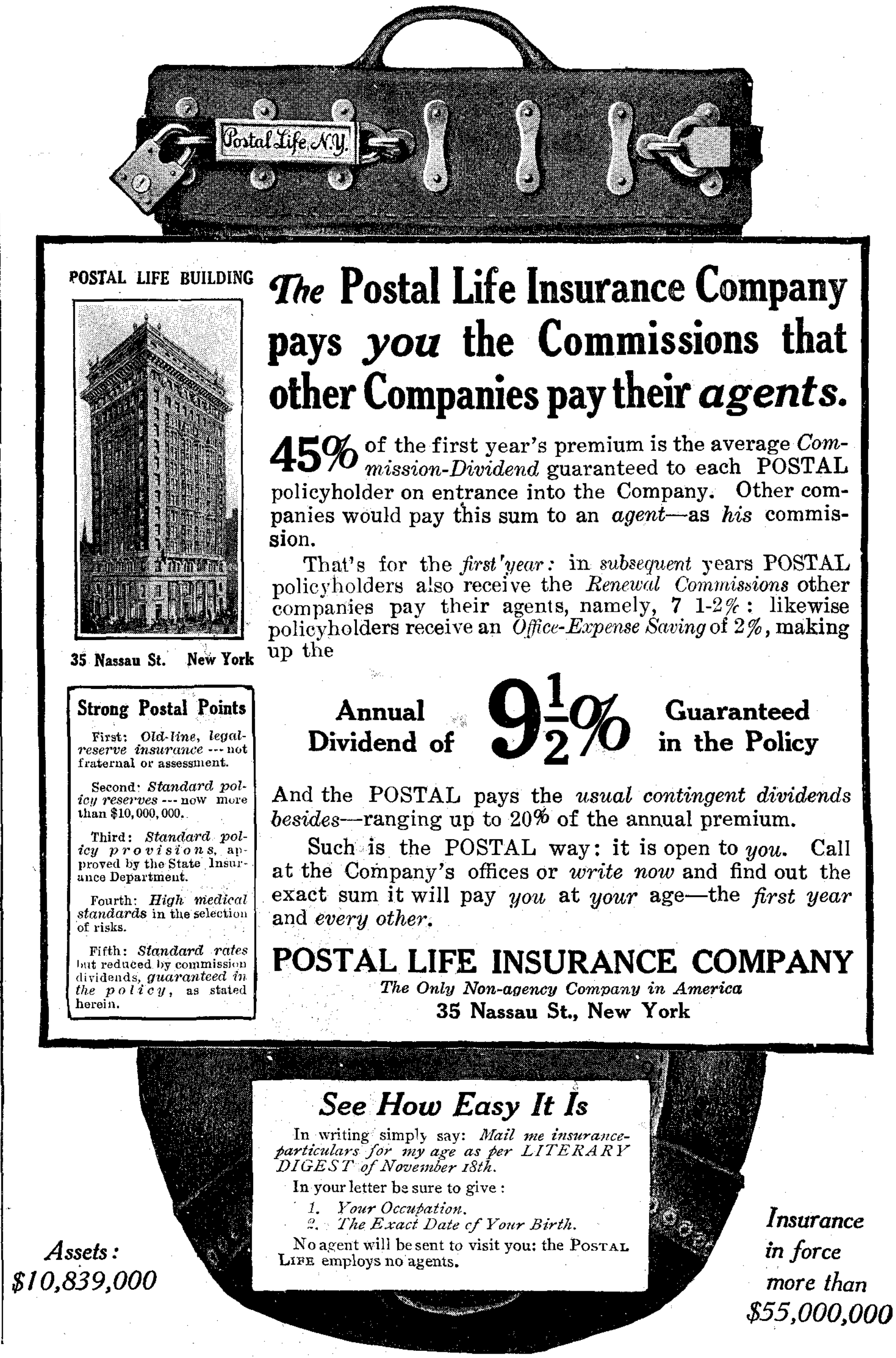
19th Year

U. of C. (Div. R) Chicago, Ill.

WHAT 15 CENTS WILL DO

The little matter of 15 cents in stamps will bring you the Pathfinder 13 weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's Capital, for the Nation, and now in its 18th year of increasing success. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time and money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is at last. Send only 15 cents to show that you might like such a paper as this, and we will send the Pathfinder on probation 13 weeks. The 15 cents does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in NEW FRIENDS. Address

THE PATHFINDER, Box L, Washington, D. C.



Postal Life N.Y.

POSTAL LIFE BUILDING

35 Nassau St. New York

The Postal Life Insurance Company pays *you* the Commissions that other Companies pay their *agents.*

45% of the first year's premium is the average *Commission-Dividend* guaranteed to each POSTAL policyholder on entrance into the Company. Other companies would pay this sum to an *agent*—as *his* commission.

That's for the *first year:* in *subsequent* years POSTAL policyholders also receive the *Renewal Commissions* other companies pay their agents, namely, 7 1-2%: likewise policyholders receive an *Office-Expense Saving* of 2%, making up the

Annual Dividend of 9½% Guaranteed in the Policy

And the POSTAL pays the *usual contingent dividends besides*—ranging up to 20% of the annual premium.

Such is the POSTAL way: it is open to *you.* Call at the Company's offices or *write now* and find out the exact sum it will pay *you* at *your* age—the *first year* and *every other.*

Strong Postal Points

First: *Old-line, legal-reserve insurance*—not fraternal or assessment.

Second: *Standard policy reserves*—now more than $10,000,000.

Third: *Standard policy provisions,* approved by the State Insurance Department.

Fourth: *High medical standards* in the selection of risks.

Fifth: *Standard rates* but reduced by commission dividends, *guaranteed in the policy,* as stated herein.

POSTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

The Only Non-agency Company in America

35 Nassau St., New York

See How Easy It Is

In writing simply say: *Mail me insurance-particulars for my age as per LITERARY DIGEST of November 18th.*

In your letter be sure to give:

1. *Your Occupation.*
2. *The Exact Date of Your Birth.*

No agent will be sent to visit you: the POSTAL LIFE employs no agents.

Assets: $10,839,000

Insurance in force more than $55,000,000

Snatch Excerpts from 6 Books on the Human Mind

of Interest to Physicians and Other Independent Thinkers

Dr. Paul Dubois'

Psychic Treatment of Nervous Disorders

"A person is not *neurasthenic* in the same way that he is phthisical, uremic, cardiopathic, but he is neurasthenic just as he is lazy, undecided, timid, irritable, and susceptible. Tell me, please, what organic chemistry can explain these peculiarities of our psychic being? What is the toxin that makes of a poetic genius a Sadist or an invert? Do we bestow energy upon a patient who has lost his will-power by injecting glycero-phosphates into him, by washing his blood with mineral waters, by making his cutaneous vessels contract by a cold douche, or by nourishing him exclusively on pap? No! It is a question of *mental* conditions and of *psychic* peculiarities. These can be fostered by influences which are entirely somatic; but they can be equally influenced by *educative* efforts."

Cloth, 466 pages, $3 *net;* half-leather, $4.50; postpaid, 15c. extra.

Self-Control and How to Secure It

Dubois

"'I recognize,' said an intelligent woman to me, 'the necessity for repressing my emotions; but when something happens to upset me, REASON, that *ought* to save me, comes only five minutes later, which is too late.' . . . It is the same with fencing; for a long time our parry comes only after our adversary's button has touched us. Little by little our defense becomes smarter, and one day we succeed in *turning the point before it touches us.* Let us exercise ourselves in *moral* defense, and we shall avoid defeat."

Cloth, 337 pages, $1.50 *net;* postpaid, $1.60.

Jules Payot's

Education of the Will

"*Meditative reflection* is marvelously fertile in results: It gives birth to strong affective emotions; it transforms vacillating tendencies into energetic resolutions; it utilizes the influence of the suggestions of language and passion; it enables us to get a clear glimpse of the future, and to *foresee* the dangers arising from our own nature and to *avoid* the external circumstances of our environment, that contribute to our natural indolence." A truly great book—30 editions in French—translated into all languages.

Cloth, 424 pages, $1.50 *net;* postpaid, $1.60.

Dr. Schofield's

The Force of Mind, or the *Mental* Factor in Medicine

"In neglecting the systematic and scientific employment of *mental* influence in the course of disease, medical practitioners throw aside a weapon for combating it more powerful than all the drugs in the Pharmacopœia. Indeed, so great is the *mental factor in therapeutics,* that it is not too much to say that inferior medical skill with a good and assuring manner is more likely to effect a cure than a superior skill with a diffident and depressing personality."

Cloth, 309 pp. $2, postpaid.

Nerves in Disorder

Schofield

"A disease due to the imagination is *not necessarily an imaginary disease,* but may produce various functional and even organic disturbances. The diseases grouped under the heads of nervousness, hysteria, etc., are *real* in origin and effects, and formidable in their nature; and it is high time that the ridicule, the offspring of ignorance, with which they have so long been surrounded, be entirely done away with. A *nervous invalid* is a far greater sufferer than a man with a broken leg."

Cloth, 202 pp. $1.50 post'pd

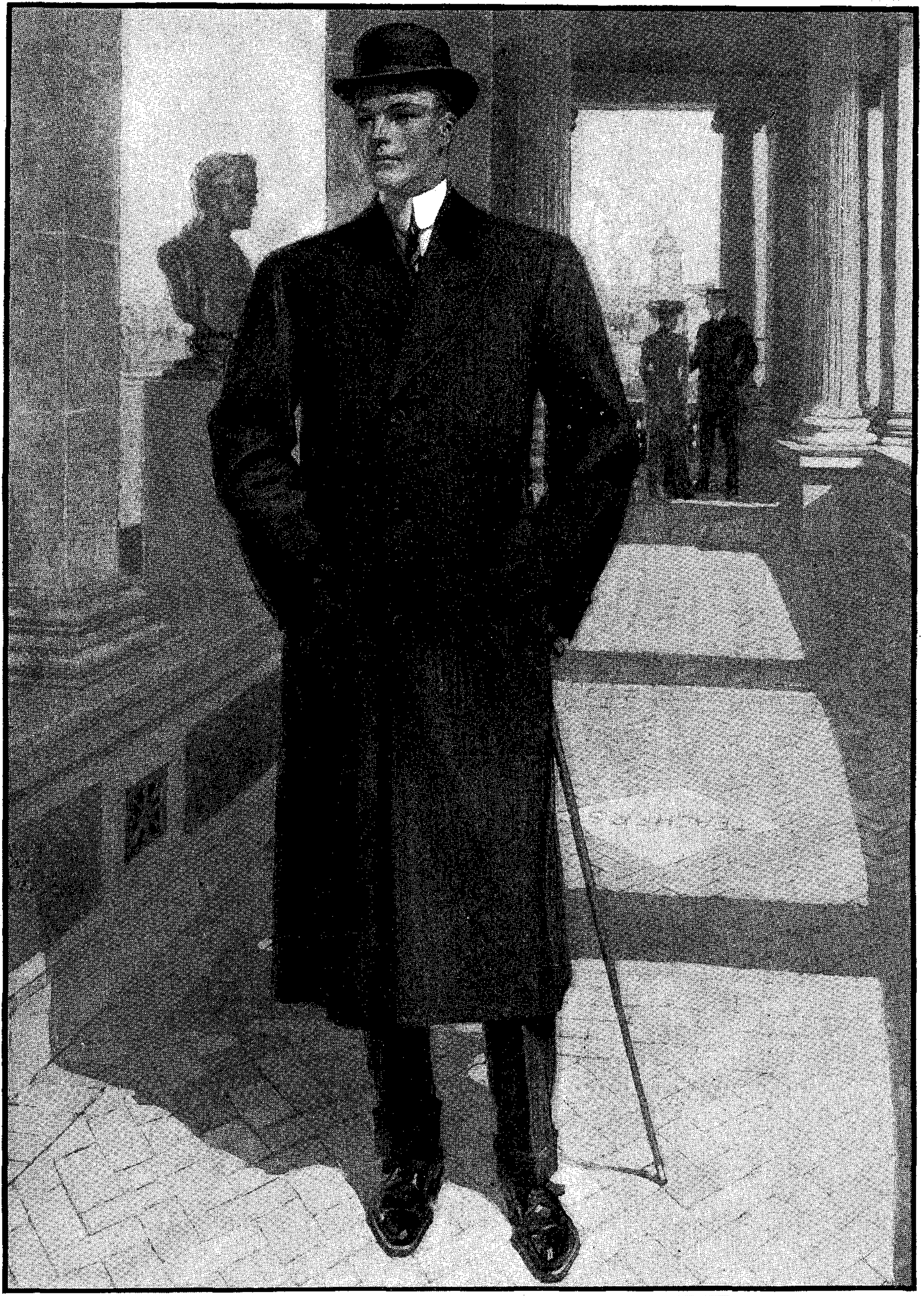
Nerves in Order

Schofield

"If we daily spend what mental and physical force we have without strain, so as to produce a healthy fatigue of mind and body, that entirely disappears in sleep, so that we rise fresh and well; if we are conscious of no running down in weight or in our powers, especially of nerve force; if we have not to use any stimulants of any sort, we may justly believe we are spending our *health income* and *not our capital.*"

Cloth, 291 pages $1.50 postpaid.

All Bookstores—or FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York and London



The Hall of Fame, New York

Copyright by Hart Schaffner & Marx

YOU'LL like all our new overcoat models this fall; all good. This button-through style for young men is one of the best.

The Style Book shows others; our mark in clothes is a small thing to look for, a big thing to find

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Good Clothes Makers

THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

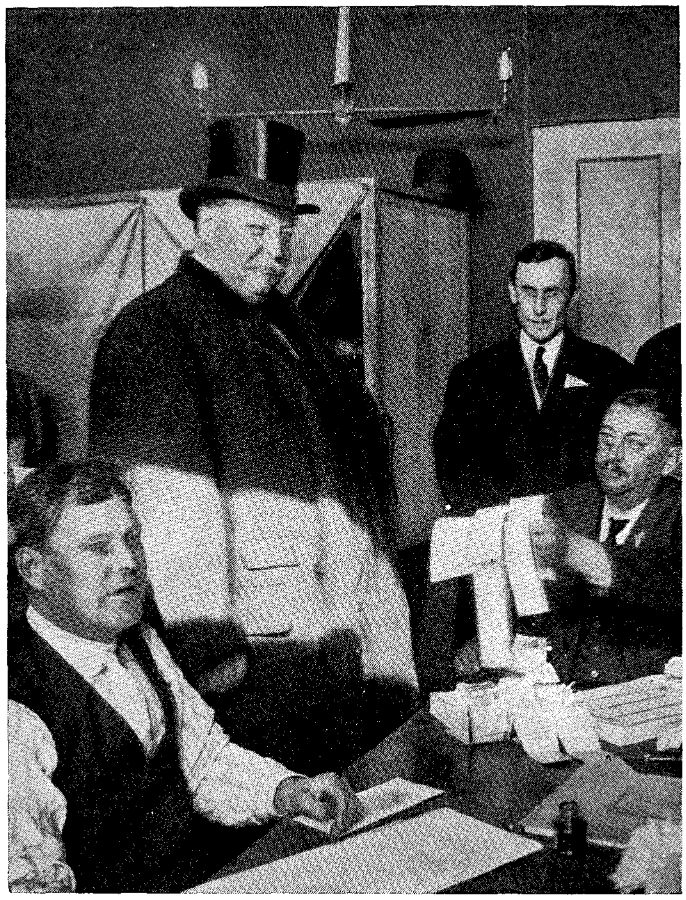
Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Isaac K. Funk, Pres.; Adam W. Wagnalls, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; Robert Scott, Sec'y), 44-60 E. 23d St., New York

VOL. XLIII., No. 21 NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 18, 1911 WHOLE NUMBER 1126

TOPICS OF THE DAY

AN ELECTION DAY OF REBUKES

A SHARP REBUKE to bossism and machine rule appears to many observers to be the salient feature of last week's State and municipal elections throughout the country. From a party point of view, as most of the commentators admit, the results were so mixt, the cloud and sunshine so evenly divided, that both Democrats and Republicans, by a slight shifting of emphasis, might evoke rainbows from the mist. But to the non-partizan observer election day was essentially a field-day for the independent voter. "Looking over the field of battle now that the smoke has cleared away," remarks the New York *Herald* (Ind.), "it becomes evident that the independent voter had a very merry time of it on Tuesday, when he exhibited a fondness for hitting heads that would have won him renown at an old-time Donnybrook fair." Those who believe in putting more power into the hands of the people by direct nominations or otherwise, comments the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), will find in the votes cast last week a justification of their belief. The returns from all sections, thinks the New York *World* (Ind. Dem.), should go far toward opening the eyes of bosses and political leaders to the fact that "blind partizanship is going out of fashion at the polls." The most important lesson of the elections, declares the Washington *Herald* (Ind.), "is that the people will not be dominated by political bosses," and "taken all round," says *The Wall Street Journal* (Fin.), "the results prove once more that there is a solid basis of good sense under the deceptive surface qualities of the American character."



THE PRESIDENT VOTING IN CINCINNATI.

The Democrats won.

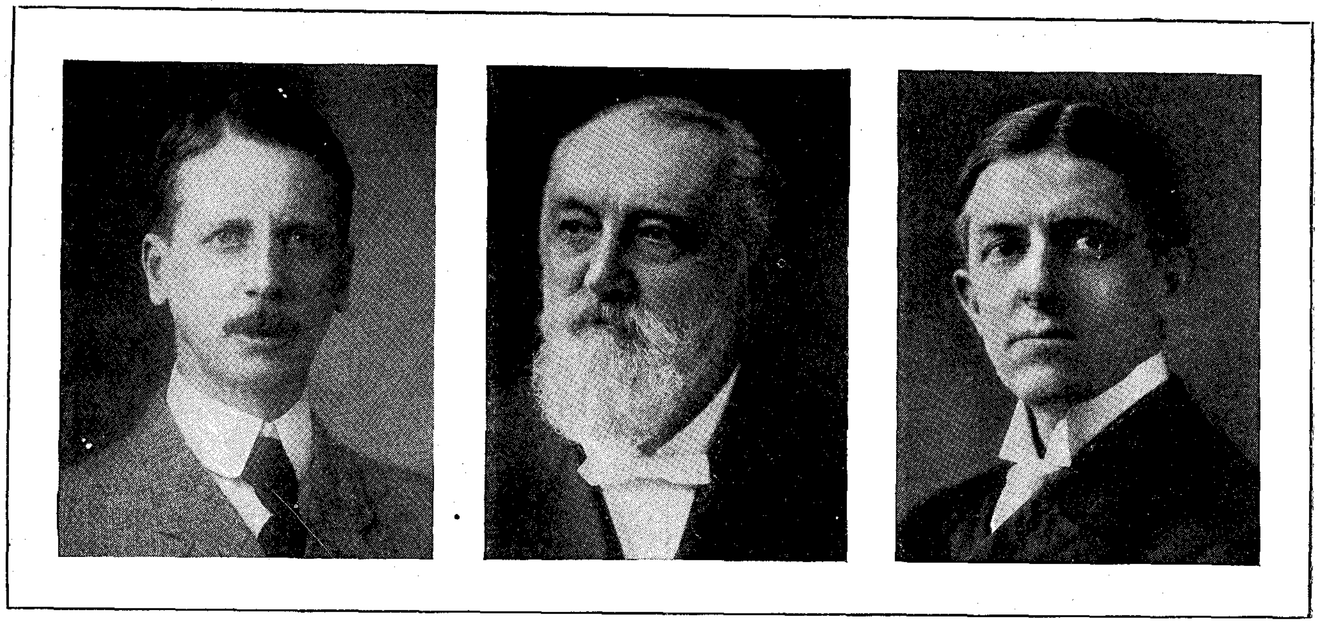
Briefly summarized, these results are as follows: In Massachusetts Governor Foss, Democrat, was reelected, tho by a reduced plurality, the rest of the State ticket going Republican. Since the demand for tariff-reform figured largely in Governor Foss's second campaign, as it did in his first, his reelection is widely interpreted as a reiterated rebuke to the framers of the Payne-Aldrich Tariff. In New York State the Democrats lost control of the lower house of the Legislature, Boss Murphy and Tammany thereby suffering a severe reverse. In New Jersey, also, the lower house was captured by the Republicans, the result in this case being regarded in some quarters as a setback to Governor Wilson's Presidential aspirations. In Maryland a powerful Democratic machine was rebuked by the election of a Republican governor, the second since the Civil War. Kentucky, on the other hand, returned unreservedly to the Democratic fold after four years under a Republican governor.

But even more interesting, in many respects, were some of the municipal results. Thus Philadelphia's choice of the reform candidate, Rudolph Blankenburg, as mayor, is such a defiance of a Republican machine in a rock-ribbed Republican stronghold that the Washington *Herald* (Ind.) calls it "nothing more or less than a political revolution." Likewise in Republican Cincinnati, Boss Cox's candidate for mayor, in spite of President Taft's publicly announced support, was defeated by a reform Democrat. In New York City, while Tammany managed to pull through by slim pluralities its candidates on the

TERMS: $3 a year, in advance; four months, $1; single copy, 10 cents; postage to Canada 85 cents a year, other foreign postage $1.50 a year. **RECEIPT** of payment is shown in about two weeks by date on address label; subscription including the month named. Instructions for **RENEWAL, DISCONTINUANCE** or **CHANGE OF ADDRESS** should be sent **two weeks** before the date they are to go into effect. **Both old and new addresses** must always be given. **DISCONTINUANCE:** We find that many of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. Nevertheless, it is not assumed that continuous service is desired, but subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

Published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44-60 East Twenty-third street, New York, and Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

Entered at the New York Post-office as Second-class Matter.



PHILLIPS LEE GOLDSBOROUGH,

Who will be the second Republican Governor of Maryland since the Civil War.

RUDOLPH BLANKENBURG,

"The war horse of reform," who has been elected Mayor of Philadelphia.

REV GEORGE R. LUNN,

The Socialist chosen Mayor of Schenectady by two-thirds of the voters.

THREE WINNERS IN LAST WEEK'S ELECTIONS.

county and judiciary tickets, it lost control of the Board of Aldermen, one of the main sources of its strength. Schenectady, N. Y., a city of over 70,000 people, went overwhelmingly Socialist, that party capturing both the mayoralty and the city council, while the Schenectady district sent the first Socialist assemblyman to the New York legislature. Many other towns throughout the country elected Socialist mayors, and altogether the growth in the Socialist vote, north, south, east and west, afforded one of the most striking developments of the elections.

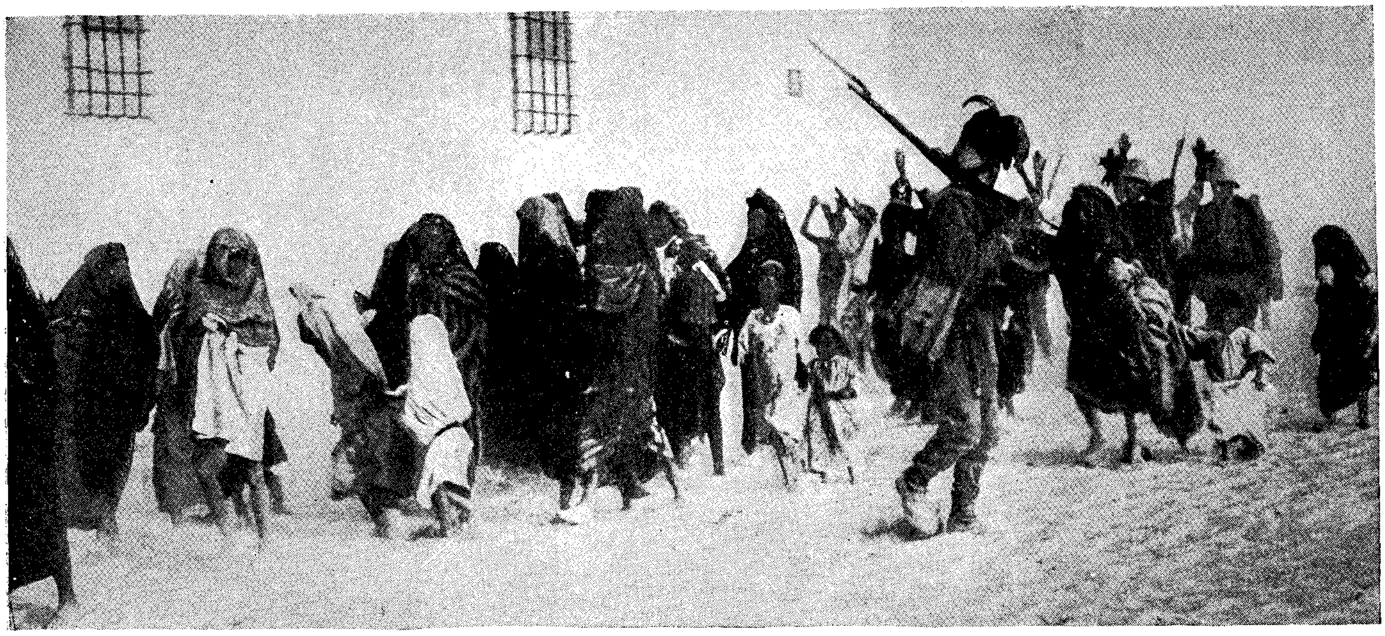
These Socialist gains, writes a Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, have excited much interest in the national capital. He goes on to say:

> "From Mississippi in the South, Utah in the West, Minnesota in the North, and New England in the East, and intervening territory, has come news of many notable victories for the Socialist party.
>
> "The Socialists now have one member of the national House of Representatives, members of the legislature in Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and New York; mayors in eleven cities in Ohio, one in Utah, one in Minnesota, one in Mississippi, several in Pennsylvania, and municipal officers of lower rank in scores of cities and towns.
>
> "Representative Berger, of Wisconsin, predicts that the Socialists will poll 2,000,000 votes in the next Presidential election. They polled 20,000 in 1892, when they first entered national campaigns.
>
> "In New York City the Socialist gain last Tuesday was 42 per cent. In some Eastern towns the increase was as much as 600 per cent. The city of Schenectady, N. Y., went overwhelmingly Socialistic, the Rev. Dr. Lunn, for mayor, electing the entire city ticket with himself. For the first time a Socialist will represent the Schenectady district in the legislature, the Socialist vote in Buffalo was nearly doubled over the last election, and enormous gains were made in other up-State towns.
>
> "In Ohio the Socialist gains were more pronounced than in any other State. They elected mayors in the cities of Canton, Barberton, Cuyahoga Falls, Salem, St. Marys, Lorain, Fostoria, Martin's Ferry, Toronto, Lima, and Mount Vernon. In several other towns and cities the Socialist candidate was beaten only by a few votes; in Conneaut by only five votes.
>
> "In Indiana they made extensive gains in several towns. In Utah they elected city officials in four towns, and gained councilmen in a number of others.
>
> "In Minnesota the town of Crookstown elected a Socialist mayor. Throughout Pennsylvania the Socialists made wondrous strides and elected city officials and councilmen in many towns.
>
> "In Mississippi the Socialist candidate for lieutenant-governor ran only 3,000 behind the successful Democratic candidate in a total vote of 35,000.
>
> "The leaders of all parties here conceded to-day that in reckoning political results next year the Socialists must be seriously considered."

The result in Schenectady, says the Buffalo *Express* (Rep.), "is the most important victory which the Socialist party has won in the East, and, in some respects, is even more significant than the Socialist triumph in Milwaukee last year, since normal political conditions in Milwaukee were much disturbed by quarrels within the old parties." All these Socialist victories, however, in the opinion of the New York *Press* (Ind. Rep.), "reflect the growing distrust in this country of the political system which produces Lorimers and Stephensons in national government, Murphys and Barneses as State rulers, and Coxes as municipal bosses." "They represent," adds the same paper, "the natural disgust of voters who find their choice of public officials confined to two sets of mercenaries." "There is good reason to believe that the Socialist vote represents dissatisfaction with the existing parties a great deal more distinctly than it represents general adhesion to the principles of Socialism," thinks the New York *Evening Mail* (Ind. Rep.), and among the many papers sharing this view we find the Albany *Journal* (Rep.), the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Ind. Dem.), and the Schenectady *Gazette* (Dem.).

It is vain, declares the New York *People* (Socialist Labor), for anti-Socialists to minimize the significance of the vote by allusions to "discontent" and "dissatisfaction with corrupt officials." And in the New York *Call* (Socialist) we read:

> "This was an 'off year,' a year when voters were supposed to be indifferent. But that they are not indifferent to the horrible economic conditions prevailing is shown by the vote.
>
> "Tho every possible influence was used to keep the voters to their old allegiance, a point has been reached where this is no longer possible. . . . . .
>
> "A beginning has been made.
>
> "New York State for the first time shows it is on the Socialist map. But it is there to stay, and it will have ever and ever bigger representation.
>
> "New York City can not lag behind. It must follow the rest of the State, for everywhere things are ripe for the great revolution, for the great victory of the working-class through the overthrow of economic tyranny by means of the Socialist party."



ITALIAN SOLDIERS ROUNDING UP ARAB WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN TRIPOLI.

The Turkish report that many of these were butchered in cold blood by their captors is flatly denied by the Italian authorities.

KILLING ARABS IN TRIPOLI

SHERMAN'S DEFINITION of war is being widely applied just now to Tripoli, where the Turks are accusing the Italians of inhuman atrocities, and the Italians in reply are charging the Arabs with treacherous savagery. Both are blamed by American editors for their excesses, but at the same time we are reminded that in the red welter of war we must not expect the punctilio of the drawing-room, and that Italy is but playing the game as it has to be played under trying conditions. It is rather disconcerting to find a hitherto submissive and supposedly unarmed populace turned into a fighting force which fires on an invading army's rear just as this army has its hands full with an attacking enemy in front. Other disregard of the niceties of warfare seems to have helped rouse the ire of the none-too-stolid Italian soldiery. Bloody retaliation was to be expected. And this, notes the Boston *Transcript*, "may have been fearful" without actually rendering them liable to the charge of violating the convention drawn up at The Hague in 1907, regulating "the laws and customs of war on land." If, as certain correspondents of German, English, and American papers allege, "the Italian soldiers licensed to inflict 'exemplary justice' by their commander got out of hand and ran amuck, sparing neither age nor sex, and killing for the sake of killing," then, thinks the Boston paper, "the Italian moral character will fall very low in the estimation of the world."

SAVING HIS SKIN.

A Turk in Tripoli who has donned the Italian uniform.

This, according to the New York *World*, whose correspondent, Mr. Francis McCullagh, is authority for the most detailed account of the "atrocities," is just what has taken place. *The Evening Post*, too, is convinced by these reports that these "troops of a civilized Power, acting as the missionaries of civilization to the people of North Africa, went mad and surrendered themselves to an abominable carnival of blood-lust." And thus Italy, "which thought to celebrate the fiftieth year of her unification by planting her flag on the southern shore of the Mediterranean, has only cast upon that flag a horrible blot which the years can scarcely remove."

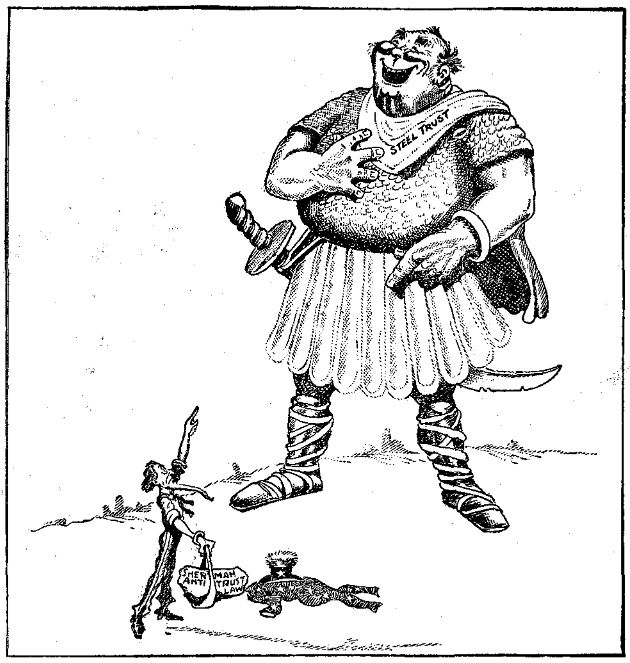
Even stronger language is found in the editorial columns of the Atlanta *Georgian:*

> "Italy seems to have taken on the rôle of ruthless destroyer. Turkey is being out-massacred and out-atrocitied. Italy, according to the press reports, is out-heroding Herod and outneroing Nero. It is plunging neck-high into outrageous, unwarranted slaughter.
>
> "The land-grabbing expedition appears to have degenerated into wanton murder—a descent short and easy."

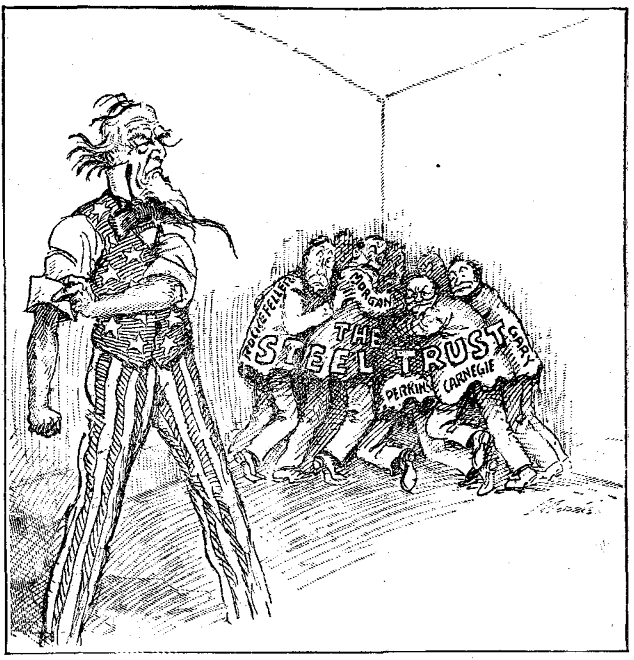
Such statements as these *The Georgian* justifies by the quotation of several typical paragraphs from recent dispatches from the seat of war. For instance:

> "The Italians are seizing hundreds of natives and bringing them into the city in chains, and shooting them in groups. Italian discipline is demoralized. The soldiers have lost their heads and are almost out of control of officers.
>
> "For three days the Italians have been systematically slaughtering Arabs in the residential oasis outside of the city. Every Arab met has been shot down without trial. Many women have been killed. Nothing more deplorable than the massacres at Tripoli has been witnessed in a war for many a day. The Arabs caught were shot in masses."

The suggestion of several papers, including the New York *World*, that Italy "call a halt," submit her case to the Hague Tribunal, to the principle of which she has assented, and "let the Court of Nations settle this dispute and stop the slaughter," does not seem practicable to most of the editors. Turkish protests must be in vain, declares the Springfield *Republican*, "for not one of the great civilized, Christian Powers could consistently reproach Italy for crimes which could be found stained deep upon its own record of conquest." The New York *Tribune* sees no possibility for any other punishment than the "moral ostracism" of public opinion, and significantly concludes its



DAVID AND GOLIATH.
—Donnell in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*.



"LOOK OUT, BOYS, HE'S GOT HIS DANDER UP!"
—Morris in the Spokane *Spokesman-Review*.

TWO IDEAS OF STEEL-TRUST FEELINGS.

editorial by reminding us that "over the entrance to the Peace Palace at The Hague a sign states that it is 'closed for repairs.'" *The World*, too, without exonerating Italy in the least, can not help remarking that "cruelty is inseparable from wars of conquest," and continues:

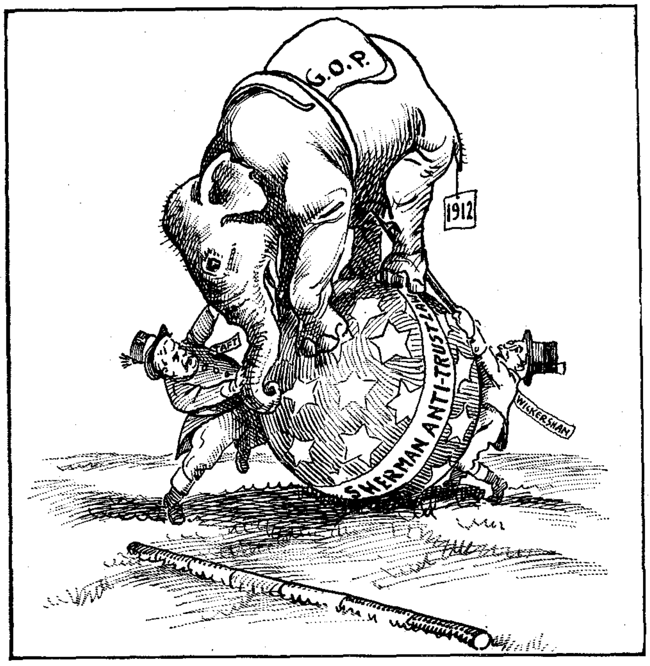
> "Britain blew Sepoys from the cannon's mouth to blast their hopes of a bodily resurrection. Kitchener violated the Mahdi's tomb. English, Belgian, Dutch, and French settlers and officials vie in cruelty to African blacks whom they have robbed of freedom. Germany's costly conquest of the Hereros has been marred by barbarity. The Japanese massacred Manchu troops at Port Arthur.
>
> "Are our own skirts clear? In the Philippines our 'water-cure' cruelties and our 'Hell-Roaring Jakes' giving orders to 'kill all over ten years old' showed us faithless to the Constitution and recreant to democracy and the Declaration of Independence.
>
> "No man is good enough to rule another man without that other man's consent. The same is true of nations. Contempt of 'inferior races' turns quickly to cruelty when they seek by rude means to defend their homes."

There are many, however, who, while believing that much killing not in actual battle has been done by the invaders of Tripoli, and while regretting that Italy's claim for consideration as "a Power carrying civilization where it was needed," is weakened thereby, remember with the New York *Times* that allowance must be made "for the peculiar difficulties which the Italians have encountered in dealing with a foe at once fearless and fanatical, and itself by no means noted for scrupulousness in observing the restrictions and amenities of regularized warfare." To quote further from this *Times* editorial:

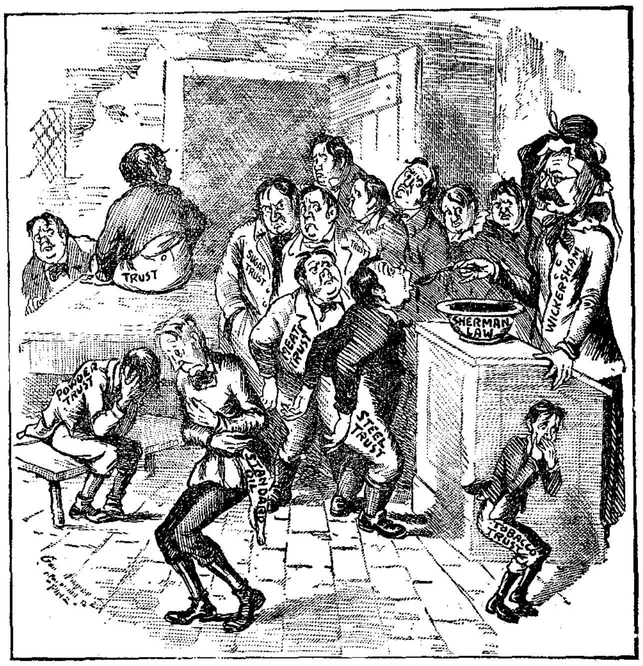
> "To understand what has happened one must remember, first of all, perhaps, that the men in conflict are widely dissimilar—that one side feels itself superior to 'barbarians,' the other to 'infidels.' It is one of the most often-repeated lessons of history that a special irritation, causing a special severity, is created when confident expectations of easy triumph are deceived, and an enemy supposed to be helpless makes a desperate and effective resistance. In such cases the higher nation usually proceeds to exterminate the lower with what later is seen to be ruthless cruelty. Massacres of Indians have a place in our own annals, and would appear more frequently in them if the annals had not been a good deal expurgated.
>
> "Just how 'treacherous' the Arabs have been is a matter of opinion, and others are more likely to remember than the Italians that even rigid moralists hardly demand the keeping of faith with a public enemy, particularly in resistance to invasion. Few armies would deal gently with foes who fight till they die and hardly know what the word 'surrender' means. This characteristic of the Arabs has been repeatedly mentioned in the dispatches as explanatory of the Italian harshness, and it does explain to some extent why few opportunities to get rid of such foes have been neglected. The killing of women and children has unquestionably been accidental, and perhaps often the result of the Arab dress."

Others ask that due weight be given to denials and explanations from official Italian sources, and to dispatches from newspaper correspondents in Tripoli contradicting the more sensational reports of barbarous atrocities. The New York *Herald* believes that the details sent in by its representative effectually dispose of "the recent wild accusations," and the "defamation of a gallant army and a chivalrous nation." The New York *Press* and New Orleans *Picayune* take the same view of the matter, while the Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph* is convinced that the charges against the Italian troops in Tripoli are "palpably false and malicious." An official statement signed by General Caneva, in command at Tripoli, makes a categorical denial of the tales of butchery, refers to orders given to the soldiers "to treat the Arabs on the friendliest of terms, to respect their principles, customs, religion, and women"; and tells of the distribution of food among the poor. Many local laborers were employed, and many of the Turkish guns bought from the people by the invaders were returned to them for their protection. To quote from this statement as it appears in the New York *Herald:*

> "These natives were allowed to pass in and out through our trenches, and Arabs and their caravans passed unmolested through our lines.
>
> "On October 23 the Turks, together with a large number of mounted natives and about five thousand Arabs, all armed with Mausers, attacked our lines in front and in various places in the town. The Arabs, those of the oasis, suddenly producing rifles, attacked us at our back.
>
> "In many instances these attacks were of the most treacherous kind, the Arab workmen and laborers employed by us being the most prominent among the attackers, suddenly throwing down their tools and taking up rifles against us.
>
> "Arabs with rifles hidden under their baracans (garments) did not hesitate to walk up quietly to within a few yards of our soldiers and then fire on them.
>
> "Even women, concealed behind bushes and trees, fired on us.



HARD JOB TO KEEP HIM ON.
—Hamilton in *Judge*.



TAKING THEIR MEDICINE.
("Nicholas Nickleby" up to date.)
—Hager in the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*.

UNWILLING ACTORS IN THE TRUST DRAMA.

"In consequence of this treacherous treatment not only our soldiers in the lines were shot, but also the ambulance corps, the field ambulances, the Red Cross, and the wounded were treacherously shot at and the ill men done to death with daggers.

"Shortly afterward in the town shots were fired from roofs and windows on our soldiers, and loud cries raised in order to excite the population to revolt against 'the infidels.'

"It was, therefore, a necessary duty to guarantee, and at once, our safety and the safety of the town. Consequently stringent and severe methods were at once put in force. We decided to shoot every man who fired against us, and all those who still persisted in retaining arms and ammunition in the face of our exprest orders proclaimed by criers in town and country, and printed notices in Arabic, published days before, were arrested and taken as prisoners of war and sent to Italy. All citizens were ordered to keep within doors and clear the streets in the event of a general uprising and massacre. . . . . . .

"The foreign correspondents testified that they admired the discipline and the kindness extended to the natives by our soldiers, who have even adopted children abandoned by their parents in the oasis, and are maintaining them."

MANSLAUGHTER IN THE WOODS

ON THE FIRST day of the gunning season in New Jersey a party of deer-hunters were mistaken for a herd of deer, with the result that two were killed and another seriously wounded before the error in classification was detected. They were shot without being seen by their slayer, the sound they made in the underbrush being all the evidence he waited for before sending a charge of buckshot in their direction. On the same day a Pennsylvania hunter made such convincing use of an artificial call for wild turkeys that he was himself shot by a fellow turkey-hunter; and in the same State a Greensburg farmer was nearly killed by an excitable and undiscriminating gunner who thought he was a rabbit. "There are no deer in Ohio," remarks the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "but our farmers and sportsmen are not infrequently mistaken for chipmunks or rabbits or wild geese, so that the good old Buckeye State does not fail to add her quota to the list of victims each fall."

On November 1, with the shooting season still at its height, nearly half a hundred fatalities of this kind had been reported to the United States Department of Agriculture. It appears, moreover, from statistics published by the United States Biological Survey, that the number of such accidents has been annually growing larger. In the news columns of the New York *World* we find this increase explained as follows:

"The introduction of high-power rifles some seasons ago was followed by an increasing number of casualties. A rifle loaded with a soft-nose bullet, which will kill a deer at a mile and a half, isn't exactly a safe firearm to place in the hands of a man who shoots first, and then looks to see what he has hit. A steel bullet sent from one of these guns will travel two miles, and make a clean hole through a six-inch spruce. Naturally a man has little chance even at that distance.

"Automatic rifles and shotguns of similar design which will discharge six shells in three seconds have added to the destructiveness of the hunter-idiot, and increased his man-killing ability. In many States both these weapons are blacklisted, and probably it will not be long before they are taken out of the market. The great danger in a gun of the automatic type is that after the first shot is discharged a second may be instantly fired, and then a third, fourth, fifth, and sixth. In the hands of an excited individual the trigger is inadvertently pressed after game is shot, or the gun is dropt and picked up by some one who is not familiar with it."

"There is no way of safeguarding against the fool who shoots at a noise or a shadow or a movement in the bushes," remarks the Boston *Transcript*. Nevertheless, insists the Washington *Star*, the situation demands "a rigid tightening of precautions against allowing men to go into the hunting field without some assurance that they will use their weapons with discretion." And the Brooklyn *Citizen* asserts that "it is time that the authorities thought out some way to put a stop to this sacrifice made in the name of sport." To this end the Biological Survey suggests that the Federal and State game laws be amended along lines indicated by the observations of its chief, Dr. T. S. Palmer. The records for three years, says the Doctor, show that practically there are no men killed as deer in States which prohibit the shooting of does. Dr. W. T. Hornaday is quoted to the same effect in the New York *Times*, where we read:

"The remedy, he says, for this evil, which is one rapidly growing and already serious, is to prohibit entirely the killing of does, to penalize heavily any hunter who fires before he has clearly seen the buck's horns, to ban the use of buckshot, and to punish accidental homicide, thus committed, by both a five-hundred-dollar fine and imprisonment for a year.

"These are all sensible suggestions, and nobody fit to carry a gun through the woods and fields would object to the passage and stern enforcement of laws to make them effective."

MAYOR SHANK'S CHEAP POTATOES

THE POOR "MIDDLEMAN," who probably has an anxious hour himself over his bills occasionally, must begin to suspect, if he believes the papers, that he alone is to blame, not only for the size of his own liabilities, but for the embarrassments of all the rest of us. Ever since President Yoakum published the startling figures showing that "of the $13,000,000,000 that the American consumers annually pay for foodstuffs the middlemen take $7,000,000,000, and the producers get only $6,000,000,000, the movement against such unfair toll-taking," observes one editor, "has been positive and aggressive." The most conspicuous leader of this movement is Mayor Shank, of Indianapolis, who is bringing products of the near-by country direct to his fellow citizens, saving them the middleman's profit, while providing the producer with a ready market. The Boston *Christian Science Monitor* hints that "if he goes into business too extensively he is likely to become a monopoly, and be indicted for restraining trade." And the New York *Sun*, ironically praising him as "the one man in the country to wage successful war against the tyrant middleman," asks if Shank shall not have a nomination to high office, for "Shank and Potatoes" as a rallying cry "should be as world-renowned as 'Chops and Tomato Sauce.'" But the more general opinion of "the Shank idea" seems to be summed up in *The Rural New Yorker's* blunt assertion that "one car-load of potatoes run over a monopoly is worth a train-load of political theory."

THE MAYOR AND THE MARKET BASKET.
Mayor Samuel L. Shank, of Indianapolis, selling the people of his city potatoes at half the price the grocers charge.

Mayor Shank's plan, as described by his secretary in a letter to the editor of the paper last quoted,

"is to bring into the city market-houses fruits and vegetables purchased direct from the producers. This eliminates the middleman's profit and gives tremendous advantage in the disposal of the stuff at prices within the bounds of reason. So far the experiment has been with potatoes only. These the Mayor purchased in Michigan in car-load lots at 69 cents, f.o.b. Indianapolis. He was able to sell them at 75 cents a bushel. This paid all expenses. At the time potatoes were selling at $1.60 a bushel in this city. Dealers immediately lowered their price to $1, but raised it again as soon as the Mayor's supply was exhausted.

"It gives me great pleasure to say that this sale was a tremendous success. The supply was exhausted within three hours and orders were taken in advance for two more car-loads. There are about 600 bushels in a car.

"The Mayor realizes that we must have middlemen and he has no quarrel with them. What he is trying to do is to break down the combine, so far as Indianapolis is concerned, that places the price of food-products almost beyond the means of the man with a small salary. His attention was first called to the matter when he learned that potatoes of excellent quality could be bought within 200 miles of Indianapolis for from 60 to 70 cents a bushel, and at the time the people here were paying about $2. The freight rate is small, and he made up his mind that there was a hold-up somewhere. He has purchased more potatoes, and they will be on sale each market day. The Mayor realizes that this is a tremendous undertaking, but he is in the fight to stay. One thing is certain, and that is that prices in Indianapolis are lower than they were before the Mayor got busy. At least 500 letters congratulating him on his stand have been received from people all over the country. This convinces him that he is on the right track."

Since this was written Mayor Shank has been selling pears, and has announced his intention of continuing with other fruits, and with meats. The Des Moines municipal market, with whose success newspaper readers are acquainted, preceded the Indianapolis activity. But similar movements elsewhere seem to have drawn inspiration from the energetic Indiana Mayor. The Indianapolis *News* remarks that "it looks very much as tho Mayor Shank has started a national cheaper-cost-of-living movement," and after describing a similar plan in Lynn, Mass., it adds:

"The key to control is Mayor Shank's plan of a municipal purchasing and selling agent who shall be ready and have the power to act when the local food combination forces such a step. If Indianapolis does not move quickly in this matter, Lynn or some other Eastern city will become the 'home' of the 'Shank plan.'

"There can be no doubt that the Mayor's idea has become a movement, especially in the Eastern States. The only question now is whether it will be developed to a radical degree by some cities practically taking over the markets and becoming the middleman between producer and consumer, as Berlin, in fact, has become."

The movement for cheaper food supplies, agrees the Denver *Republican*,

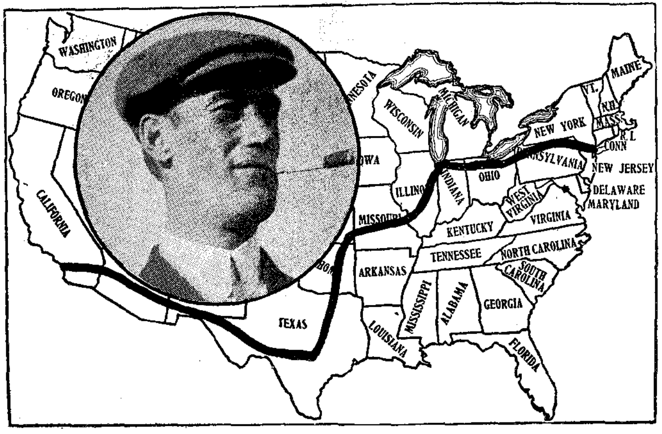
"promises to bring a return of those days when the housewife started out in the early morning to visit the city market, pick out what looked good and cheap, and carry the spoils home in her market basket. The best, the freshest, the cheapest and yet most savory offered by the producers was thus bought direct, and at the modicum of cost. There was no waiting for delivery clerks, no calling up the grocer over the 'phone and complaining that the potatoes sent out that evening were not up to standard, and not worth what was charged. The head of the house who went to market saw what she was buying, and knew that she had made the most economical bargain possible. . . . . . .

"Indianapolis has lowered the price of potatoes by cutting out the delivery auto, the package cost, the retailer's wage, and the rent of downtown corners; but it could only do that by forcing the consumer to come to the market and carry his purchases away. The example set, if it leads to the return of the old-time market to favor, will serve society well in more than one way."

In the mass of newspaper comment on this subject we find many complaints of the middleman, tho some believe him a necessary evil, at present, and demand better transportation facilities between producer and consumer, such as a parcel-post. The people are responsible for the middleman, says the Fort Worth *Record*, and it adds that one reason for the present high scale of prices lies in the consumer's demand that his groceries be ordered by telephone in small quantities from day to day, and promptly delivered at his door done up daintily in small packages.

FROM SEA TO SEA BY AIR

NOT THE LEAST amazing thing about the aeroplane flight of Calbraith P. Rodgers across the continent from New York city to Pasadena is the fact that it arouses so little amazement. As the New York *Globe* remarks: "Mr. Rodgers's performance, being but one of the many wonders in the materialized 'Arabian Nights' which modern science is dramatizing before our eyes, has been received with less acclaim than it deserves." "Our grandfathers, even our fathers," it adds, "twenty years ago would have laughed the prediction of such an achievement out of the realm of remote possibilities." "This is, unquestionably, the greatest achievement, thus far, in aerial navigation," says the New York *Times*, but it adds: "The time for amazement at such an achievement has passed."



RODGERS AND HIS ROUTE.

Starting from Sheepshead Bay race-track, Long Island, on September 17, Mr. Rodgers reached Pasadena, a suburb of Los Angeles, on November 5, having traveled a distance of 3,220 miles in forty-nine days. The best previous cross-country record was Harry N. Atwood's flight of 1,265 miles from St. Louis to New York. Rodgers's success was wrested by courage and perseverance from a long series of mishaps. At the beginning of his second day's flight his Wright machine crashed into a tree, and four days later it broke two propeller-blades in a collision with a barbed-wire fence. A string of minor accidents and mishaps worried him across half a dozen States, and when he reached California a connecting-rod broke while he was at an altitude of 4,000 feet above the Salton Sea. But he came through his adventures practically uninjured, altho, according to a Pasadena dispatch, "his machine has been broken and repaired so many times that only the vertical rudder and the dripping-pan remain of the original outfit with which he started."

To an interviewer in Pasadena Mr. Rodgers said:

> "Of course I am proud of my achievement, and so long as some one had to establish the long-distance driving record, I am glad an American did it, and that I am the American. My record, however, will not last long. I have been fifty days coming across. I have thought over this matter, and I now know that with proper landing-places along the route and other conditions looked after, the trip can easily be made in thirty days, and possibly less. I can beat my own record."

Glancing at the astounding progress of aviation in the five years since the Wright Brothers began to attract the attention of the world, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* says:

> "Five years ago the Wright Brothers were the only men in the world who could fly in heavier-than-air machines. In the fall of 1906 they pointed with pride to the fact that they had been up in the air 160 times and had covered altogether exactly 160 miles, or an average of a mile each flight, but there was one wonderful record of being up for over half an hour, and covering twenty-four miles.
>
> "And now we have just seen aviator Rodgers complete his journey of over 3,100 miles, from New York to Los Angeles, in less than six weeks, and a total flying-time of about three days."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

ITALY is seated on the Ottoman.—*Boston Transcript.*

Two out, Steel at bat, Department of Justice pitching.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A GOOD way for Eastern women to get the ballot would be by removal to California.—*Los Angeles Tribune.*

CHINA a republic and England a monarchy in 1911. History is full of pleasant little ironies.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE New York Court of Appeals has ruled that a boy of 8 years is not worth $5,000. Some boys weren't. They grew up to be judges of the Court of Appeals.—*Philadelphia North American.*

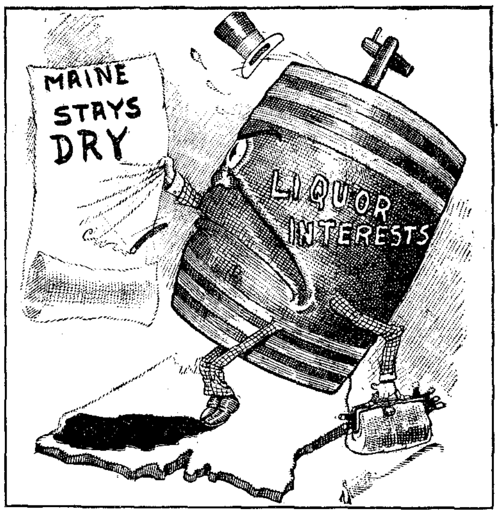
ANOTHER revolution is scheduled for Mexico. The revolutionists wish to fight for freedom from the freedom for which they last fought.—*Harrisburgh Telegraph.*

A BOSTON man publishes three magazines, "The Journal of Inebriety," "Poet Lore," and "The Journal of Abnormal Psychology." They should pull together well.—*New York World.*

OUR own modest surmise is that people are going over to the Socialists as the only conservative and business cherishing party now on view.—*New York Sun.*

IT may turn out yet that it was Loeb who told the United States Steel Corporation that it might go ahead and take over the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company.—*Ohio State Journal.*

PRESIDENT TAFT'S reelection is to be opposed by business men because he has disturbed business; by retail merchants because he favors a parcel post; by the small consumer because of the tariff, and by still others just because. Otherwise, his chances next year are excellent.—*Wall Street Journal.*



HE WHO LAUGHS LAST LAUGHS BEST.
—Schilder in the Indianapolis *Star*.

DO the rebels of the uprisen South China refer to the soldier from the North as Yan Kee?—*Little Rock Gazette.*

WILL Manuel, Diaz, and Abdul Hamid kindly move over and make room for ex-King Mathewson?—*Kansas City Star.*

THE Seattle woman who horsewhipped a judge who decided a case against her was probably too mad to wait for the recall.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.*

MARY GARDEN says Philadelphia is the most musical American city. Well, of late the Quaker town has been hearing the music of the spheres.—*St. Louis Times.*

CHINA is handling its insurgent movement so poorly that it is feared the new Emperor has a judicial temperament.—*Kansas City Star.*

JUDGING by the press reports of existing conditions in China, the "Son of Heaven" is a long ways from home.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

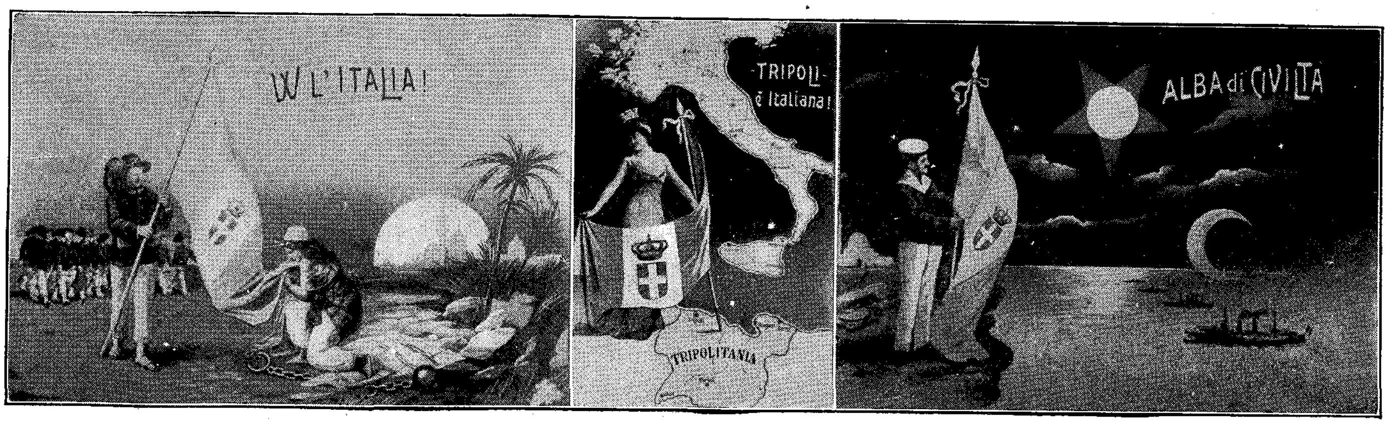
WOODROW WILSON says "the Democrats are willing to give every one a voice." Certainly they have enough to go around.—*Harrisburgh Telegraph.*

THE chief trouble with the trust plans to dissolve seems to be that they don't dissolve anything but the savings of the public.—*Philadelphia North American.*

A NATURALIST has discovered that elephants have a sense of humor. It may be added that the G. O. P. elephant needs it all just now.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

THE LITERARY DIGEST is running a "Fifty Years Ago" column of the war. We hope it will soon get around to the second battle of Manassas. The way the Yankees have been licking us of late is disheartening.—*Columbia (S. C.) State.*

FOREIGN COMMENT


W L'ITALIA!
TRIPOLI è italiana!
TRIPOLITANIA
ALBA di CIVILTA

"TRIPOLI FREED FROM TURKISH SHACKLES." "TRIPOLI IS ITALIAN." "THE RISING STAR OF CIVILIZATION."

POSTAL CARDS CIRCULATED IN ITALY TO STIMULATE PATRIOTISM.

ITALIAN CONDEMNATION OF THE WAR

THE CAMPAIGN in Tripoli is not altogether popular in Italy. We read in our dispatches of the "lukewarmness" of the embarking soldiers, and the Socialist paper *Vorwaerts* (Berlin) reports that desertion among the troops of the Italian Army is becoming very common. The Roman organ of the proletariat, *Lavoro*, gives as news from Venice that "enthusiasm and patriotic fervor" are not very apparent when Tripoli is mentioned in that city, and that "out of one hundred and fifty of the military engineer corps only twenty showed themselves ready to repair to the seat of war." "The officer in command mustered them in line and asked for volunteers. Not a single man stept forward. . . . Desertion is indeed becoming the rule in other regiments." Many of the popular organs of Italy inveigh bitterly against the Government's action in invading Africa. The *Rivista Popolare* (Rome) is particularly violent upon this subject, and quotes the fable of the wolf and the lamb as illustrating Italy's action. "The plague of unrighteous invasion," says this paper, is spreading in Europe with a sort of "psychic contagion," and we read:

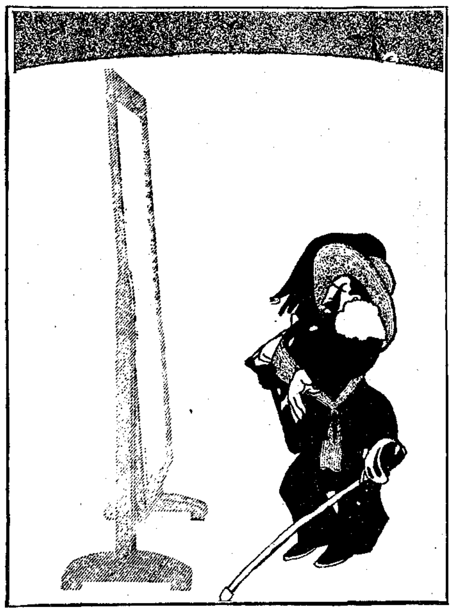
"The first movement toward a conquest of Tripoli dates from the seizure of Tunis by France. The impulse thus started was intensified by the Morocco discussion. This impulse then assumed vaster proportions, and the idea of Italy's right to a part in Africa was created and fostered, as the Government realized that France and England had their hold on Africa, and Italy as a third party should also have hers. . . . With the logic of brigandage it was argued that if Germany, which has no Mediterranean shore, should be accorded compensation for augmenting the African dominion of France, why should not Italy, whose whole coast line is washed by the Mediterranean, take possession of Tripoli as a mere continuation of Sicily?"

This paper declares that nothing is "more melancholy than the attitude of the Italian press toward Turkey as a moral and intellectual effect of this psychic contagion." To quote further:

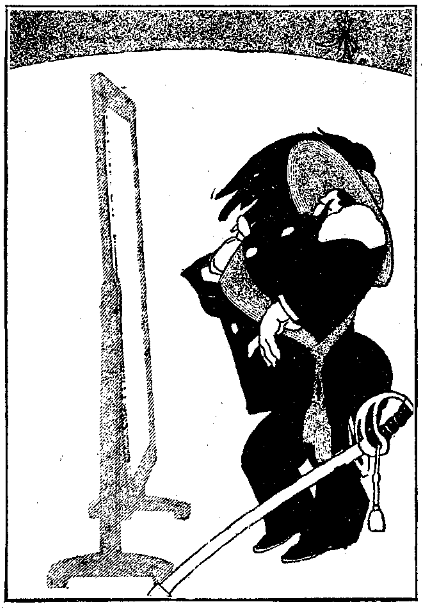
"In this respect the Italian papers and even books, which should be more serious and fair-minded in tone, are simply repeating in an aggravated form the apologue of the wolf and the lamb. One journal, with remarkable blindness, attributes to Turkey the part of the wolf. Could any perversions of the true case be more glaring? As a matter of fact Italy has not a single argument in her favor. All that the Government can plead is that France, England, and Germany have helped themselves liberally to African territory. We, they cry, wish also to seize without moral scruple and without ceremony whatever remains to be disposed of."

All the pretexts put forth by Mr. Giolitti and his supporters are false and hypocritical, declares this popular organ, which continues:

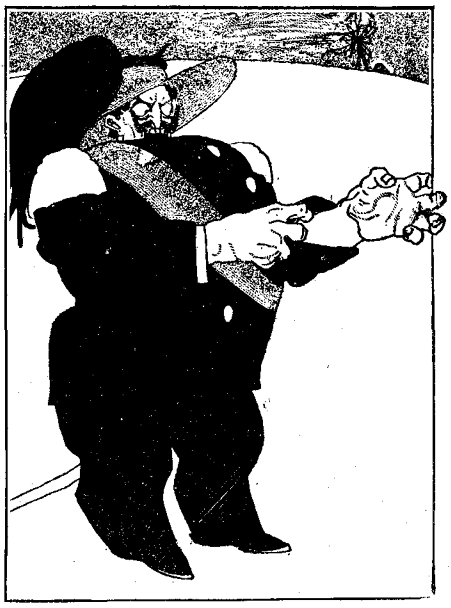
"We actually accuse the Turks of occupying a Tripoli which does not belong to them, of boycotting our goods, of grudging us a place there, of accusing us of brigandage. We show con-



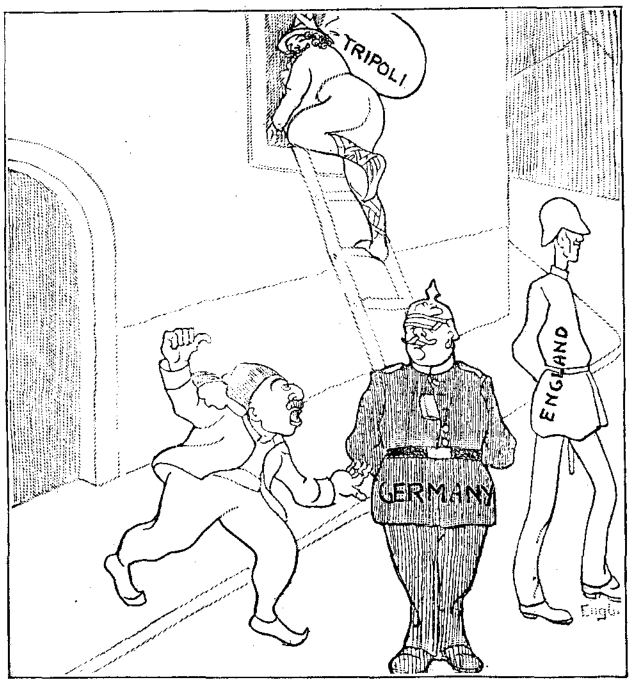
LITTLE ITALY.



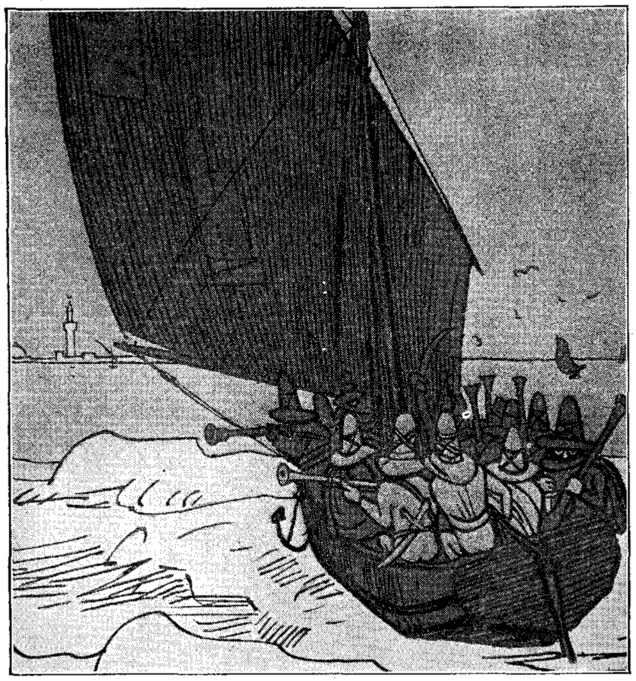
BIG ITALY.



WHERE IS THE FOE!



TURKEY—"Help! Police! A burglar is making off with my property."
POLICE—"What's that to me? It isn't my property."
—*Wahre Jacob* (Stuttgart).



EXPLANATION OF THE WAR.
"The tourist season in Italy was poor last summer, so we must seek new victims in Africa."
—*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

tempt for them, and then wonder if they distrust our intentions. It may truly be observed in this respect that not only are sincerity and honesty wanting in these pretexts, the most elementary character of seriousness is absent from the thoughts of the Government."

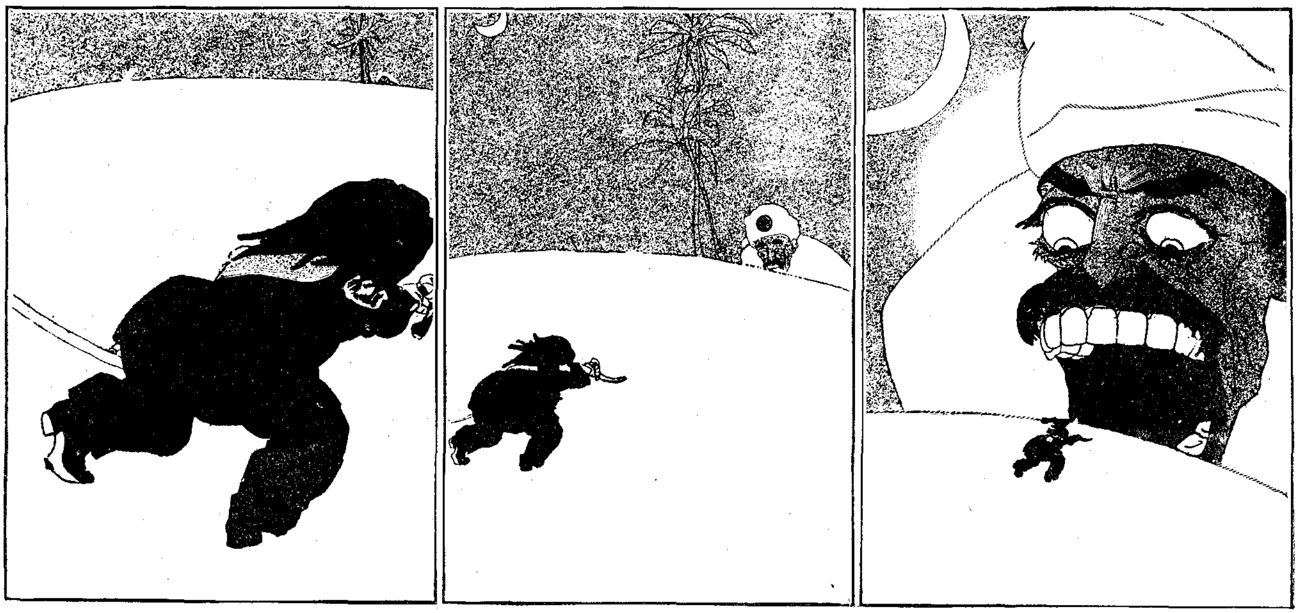
For thirty years, says this writer, Italy has cast covetous eyes on Tripoli, to which territory she had no possible right. "Does it not make Italians blush with confusion when they think that one of their countrymen wrote a book on Tripoli entitled 'The Promised Land'?" The vineyard of Naboth the Jezreelite was never more greedily longed for by King Ahab than this strip of Northern Africa has been coveted by Italian politicians. This writer concludes:

"The Italian press, with few exceptions, have pretended that the Turks have shown gratitude toward those who have robbed them, they have assumed that the Turks are quite resigned to being outraged and beaten. The plea is not only dishonest, it is ridiculous. Italy is invading Tripoli in the spirit of brigandage, without excuse, or even a specious argument, in justification."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

WHY TERRORISM THRIVES IN RUSSIA

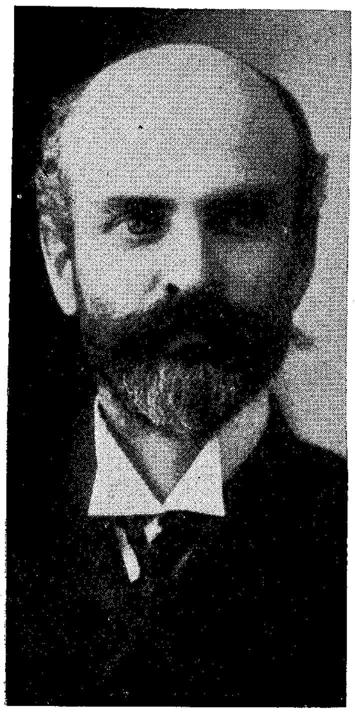
TERRORISM is again a burning topic in Russia, forced upon the public attention by the assassination of Stolypin. Hitherto it has been talked of only in private, the editors avoiding it as if no such thing were known in the Czar's Empire. Only the "underground" papers and the revolutionary organs published abroad dared mention it. But when the Premier was openly shot down in a brilliantly lighted theater, in the very presence of the Czar and a distinguished audience, it became useless to pretend any longer, and the semi-official *Novoye Vremya* itself now comes out with a discussion of the forbidden topic, and confesses that terrorism is caused by *the domination of the bureaucracy and the absence of any genuine popular government.* It does not shrink even from quoting the terrorists themselves and giving their point of view. In analyzing the causes of terrorism this St. Petersburg organ reaches the following conclusion:

"The radical-liberal press say that terrorism in our country



UP AND AT HIM. HERE HE COMES. CLOSE QUARTERS.
—*Floh* (Vienna).

is natural, that it is a consequence of the deep-seated dissatisfaction with the existing state of things. This is a base falsehood. There is discontent in all countries. In all countries, great and small, we see opposing interests, conflicting aims and endeavors. Why then does terrorism not exist in England, Germany, or any other country? The answer is plain. In England and Germany, for example, the discontented elements do not resort to the murder of cabinet ministers, or at least have never set up murder as a systematic mode of warfare, for the simple reason that they very well know the futility of terrorism, the utter impossibility of attaining their ends by means of violence. In countries where politics are national individuals play but a secondary rôle. The people engage in politics, the nation, the national aims and ideals give direction and tone to politics. Hence a change of individuals at the head of the government would bring about no political change. In such countries there is, therefore, no psychologic basis for terrorism. The revolutionary elements must fight, not with separate individuals, but with society and the whole nation.



REV. E. W. THWING,
Leader of the crusade against opium.

"Unfortunately, it is not so with us. In Russia the governmental powers and society as a whole are absolutely lacking in national consciousness. Our ruling classes are denationalized. We have no national ideals in politics, we are even without national slogans. Politically Russian society is at a very low stage of evolution. The Russians have too long been prevented from taking part in directing the political life of the people. Politics with us is the business of a few, and not of the whole nation. Hence the peculiar activity of those people to whom nothing is sacred, their endeavor to remove the heads of the Government whom they consider dangerous to the revolution. And it is a fact, tho a sad fact, that the reasoning of the revolutionists was quite sound. The great terroristic activity began with the assassination of Bogoliepov, was followed by the killing of Plehve, and led to the most brilliant successes of the revolution."

The remedy for this chaotic state of affairs, the *Novoye Vremya* concludes, lies in taking away the power of government from the few and giving it to the people. The *Riech* (St. Petersburg), a liberal paper, commenting on this suggestion, satirically remarks that judging from the source whence the suggestion comes the writer probably means the Black Hundreds when he speaks of the people, and to transfer the powers of government to the people, in the *Novoye Vremya's* sense, would mean to exchange White Terror for Red. The *Novoye Vremya*, by supporting the extreme nationalist parties, has countenanced a worse power of violence than the revolutionary terrorists were ever responsible for. And recently after the assassination of Stolypin it did not conceal its dissatisfaction at the strict measures which Kokovtseff, the new Premier, took to prevent anti-Jewish outbreaks. When recently the charge of "ritual murder" was trumped up against the Jews, Menshikov, the star contributor to the paper, did his best to fan the flame of race hatred, altho every one knows that this old accusation has been discredited.—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

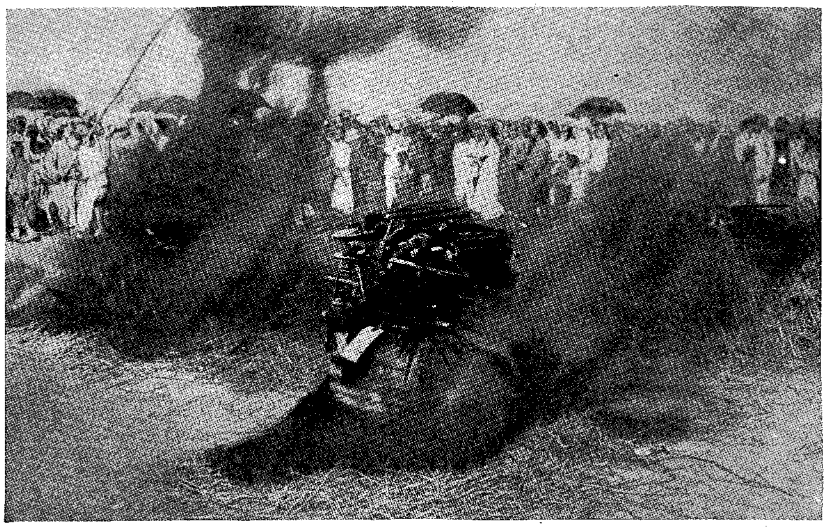
THE OPIUM FIGHT IN CHINA

CHINA'S AWAKENING may not be due to its discontinuance of the use of the pipe whose fumes of drowsy poppy-juice bring false contentment, but the two events, perhaps, are part of the same forward movement toward a new time in the old land. Since the bonfire of the books of magic by the Ephesian sorcerers, never has such a resolute holocaust of pestiferous property been made than was recently witnessed at Tien-Tsin, when the spoils of many opium-dens—pipes, lamps, saucers, etc.— were consumed by the flames. This was done under the auspices of the Anti-Opium League, which is waging a stubborn war against the use of this fatal drug. It is stated in the *Revue Bleue* (Paris) that in spite of all efforts to abolish the use of the narcotic, two-thirds of the people of China are still addicted to its use, and we are told:

"Opium-smokers are recruited from the upper classes, especially the mandarins, the government officials, and the men of letters, and also from the very lowest classes, day laborers and others of the proletariat. The middle class is much less enslaved than these two extreme orders of the people. The smokers begin the practise at between eighteen and twenty years of age. Some boys of ten or fifteen take to the pipe. The number given to opium may be estimated at from one-fifth to two-thirds of the population, according to the region. The force of example and the contagious diffusion of this habit are accountable for its wide prevalence. The Chinese smoke opium because they see it smoked all around them, just as we use the cigaret in the spirit of imitation."

These, of course, are the lines on which the Anti-Opium League is working. By destroying publicly the pipes and other utensils employed by the smokers they practically remove, in some degree, the temptation and opportunity from the young, and at the same time set a stigma on the vice. This is the sentiment exprest over and over again by the Rev. Edward Waite Thwing, the indefatigable Secretary of the League. Of the recent "solemn incineration of utensils employed in the consumption of opium," at his suggestion, the *Illustration* (Paris) says:

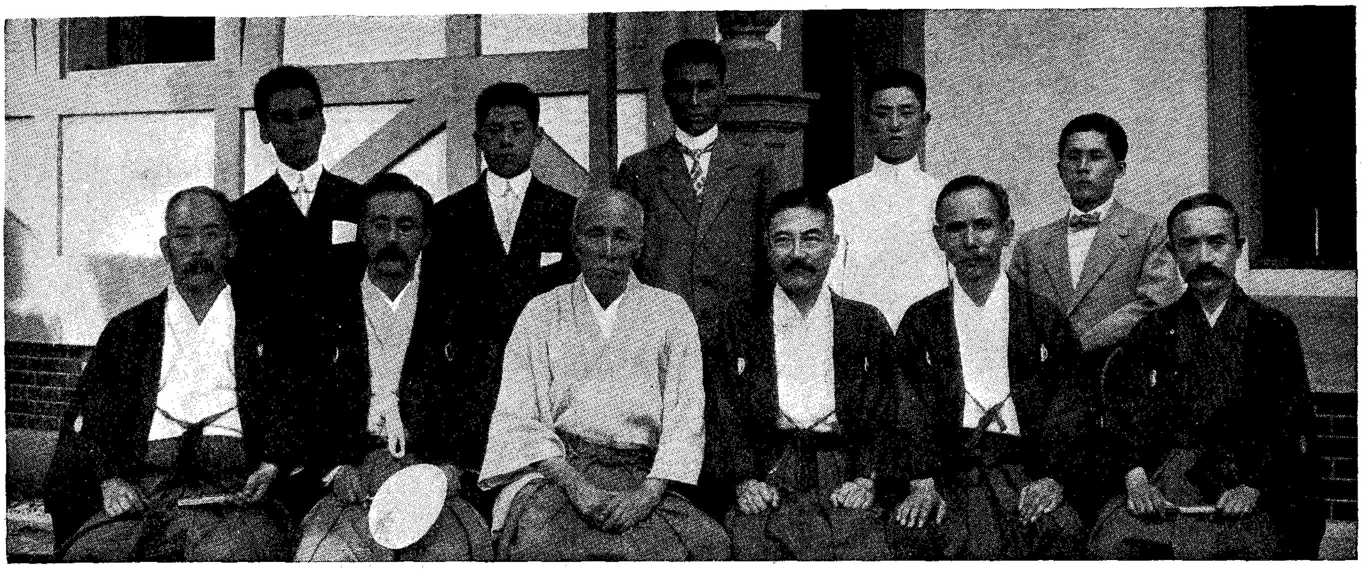
"The best people in China, realizing the perils of the opium habit, appear to be obstinately determined to oppose, by every possible means, the spread of an evil which, in spite of official edicts, extends its ravages day by day. A veritable battle has been going on for a long time. Public addresses, postal cards, and imposing public demonstrations have been resorted to for the purpose of impressing the popular mind. The Viceroy of Yunnan recently caused to be burnt up in public, to the sound of gongs and fifes, thousands of opium-pipes."



A BONFIRE OF OPIUM-PIPES.

This public destruction draws a crowd, influences public opinion, and gives the workers a chance to distribute literature and give helpful advice.

This example was followed at Tien-Tsin, where, under the



THE PRIZE-WINNERS AND THEIR DISTINGUISHED FRIENDS.

Count Okuma's dinner-party to the boys who wrote the best essays on peace between Japan and America. The Count, in white, has on his right Dr. Nitobe (with the fan), now lecturing in this country, and Dr. Motoda. On his left sit Mr. Shimada, a member of the Diet; Dr. Naruse, president of the women's university; and Professor Shiozawa, of Waseda University. The prize essayists, from the reader's left to right, are Iwao Ayusawa, Kokichi Hayashi, Seichiro Niijuma, Hayao Kashiwasi, and Toraichi Mitsunaga. The essays were written in English, a feat appreciated only by those who know the radical differences between their language and ours.

auspices of the Anti-Opium League, a big bonfire was made in the playground of the school of Nan-Kai. One of the most remarkable features in the work of Christian missionaries in the East, from the Bosporus to the Ganges, is their influence as disseminators not only of religion, but of social refinement and European civilization. The American and English missionaries, men and women, have done a great deal, by teaching and example, to rouse India, China, and Japan from the torpor of their inherited habits, and to teach them the many virtues of energetic self-denial. The children who witnessed the destruction of the opium utensils learned a lesson through their eyes which might have been more difficult to teach through the ear. The *Illustration* thus describes this incident:

> "To small logs of wood were fastened every kind of utensil employed in the consumption of the deadly drug—pipes, lamps, and saucers. These were piled up in the large exercise ground, spacious as a field of military maneuvers, belonging to the school of Nan-Kai. A crowd of Chinese had assembled, coming on foot or in carriages to witness the burning of what they had once been devoted to. Keeping a good distance off, within the limits of a vast square, they stood in astonishment at this solemn conflagration, which some of them could not see without feeling a pang of regret.
>
> "Meanwhile, the organizers of this singular spectacle moved to and fro among the onlookers, giving them good advice and suggesting to the smokers of opium that they should go to the hospital to be cured of the detestable habit. And Mr. Thwing, the active Secretary of the League, himself distributed, in the interests of his propaganda, postal cards with pictures simple and direct as the children's pictures manufactured at Épinal. On these cards were depicted, for instance, three men, lean as skeletons, smoking opium. A tiger approaches with the intention of devouring them, but turns away, as if saying, They are too skinny! Perhaps it might be concluded from this apologue, by the law of logic, that opium is to be earnestly recommended as a defense against wild beasts, but Mr. Thwing did not anticipate such an interpretation of the picture, tho doubtless it occurred to some subtile mandarin, as he lay smoking his opium."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

THEODORE RICHARDS,

Of *The Friend* (Honolulu), who visited Japan and started the essay-writing contest.

JAPANESE SCHOOLBOYS ON PEACE

A NEW CHAPTER of peculiar interest to Americans in the exchange of students and professors among the various nations is seen in the "peace scholarships" recently founded in Japan. To summarize the reports of about ten papers published in Tokyo and Osaka, it appears that a fund of $3,000 has been given, to be paid to five students in Japan who write the best essays on maintaining the friendly relations between Japan and America. The money is to support the five students during a course of study at the Mid-Pacific Institute at Honolulu, and is quite appropriately given under the auspices of *The Friend*, a Honolulu journal which claims to be the "oldest newspaper west of the Rockies." The scholarship derives its importance partly from the fact that it will set a large number of Japanese young men thinking on how to maintain peace, and partly from the fact that it has the serious backing of an important group of Japanese public men. The president of the advisory board is Count Okuma, the founder and ex-leader of the Progressive party in Japan, and founder and president of the Waseda University in Tokyo. Another member of it is Dr. Nitobe, author of "Bushido," now lecturing in America as an exchange professor. Six other college presidents appear in the list of members, along with the Mayor of Tokyo, the Imperial Minister of Education, a Methodist bishop, prominent financiers, and others. This will give an idea of the importance the Japanese attribute to it. The scholarships were established during a visit of Mr. Theodore Richards, of the Mid-Pacific Institute and *The Friend*, to Japan last spring

The essays on peace were written and the winners have been chosen, and we are enabled to quote passages from their solutions of the great problem of the Pacific. Mr. T. Mitsunaga argues that friendship will be promoted by better acquaintance, and that will be brought about by letting the Japanese enter the United States, instead of barring them out, as at present. He writes in part:

"It is no exaggeration to state that the Pacific will be the center of the coming generation. And since the control of the Pacific means the control of the world, several attempts have been already made by European Powers to become the lord of it; that Japan and the United States are also involved by the same desire is not difficult to be guessed.

"Each wants to exercise the absolute power; each dislikes other's success.

"Influence of Germany is growing in South America with great rapidity, and she is looking forward for the opportunity of becoming the lord of the Pacific. She has tried, I dare say, not only once to cause a rupture between Japan and the United States by spreading rootless rumors. Her wish is to play the part of the fisherman who took advatage of the quarrel between the kingfisher and the clam. We grant the way Bismarck prevented France and Russia from uniting to have been very dexterous. But must we take the same road that has been treaded by France and Russia?

"Peace of the Pacific depends chiefly on close relation between Japan and the United States. Sympathy is to be expected from a person who has been or is under similar circumstances. We can only sympathize with each other by understanding each other, and the best way to have good understanding between any two nations is to allow them to come in contact with each other. But the door has been shut before us. We can hardly go on board the steamer which is bound for the United States. The door has been shut before us by the European emig ants who have lately set their feet on the Continent, on the pretext of their incapacity of competing with the lower salaries of our emigrants; but in reality they do not like to go side by side with our emigrants, for they might have been able to make a combination with our emigrants if they had wished to do so. At any rate, the racial prejudice is the most grievous thing. It will prove, I fear, to be the root of every evil that will spring up on the Pacific. We are endeavoring to sweep it away from the face of the earth. I hope the true Americans have the same opinion. . . . . . .

"If you want to continue the close relation which subsisted between the two nations, let me remark—'Open your door.' Let us thus maintain the peace of the Pacific."

Mr. Iwao Ayusawa, after a warm tribute to Commodore Perry for opening Japan to civilization, and another to Theodore Roosevelt for ending the war with Russia, declares the trouble over the immigration question has been caused by "eyeless persons, speculative rogues, or ambitious men who dare it for fame," and goes on to compare the Pacific with the Mediterranean and the Atlantic as arenas of struggle for world-supremacy. We read:

"Modern Japan dates from the advent of the American Squadron to Japan in 1853, under Commodore Perry, the honorable mission to revive the Japanese nation. For through his persevering, friendly efforts, the bright ray of Occidental civilization flashed through the darkness, gave a striking impact upon the failing Shogunate, and paved the way for the Grand Restoration. Therefore the country which only two score years ago was no more than a *terra incognita*, having now progressed with a surprizing speed, will sway the balance of power on earth with her single influence. And herein indeed lies the source of that lasting friendly relations between Japan and the United States. . . . . . .

"The Russo-Japanese War which was fought for lasting security and consolidation of Eastern empires, and whereof the patriotic blood of our loyal soldiers was shed in the deserted Manchuria, was ultimately brought to a brilliant end, by the honorable and peace-loving Roosevelt, ex-President of the United States. Who could disregard such sublimity of immortal combination of the two peoples? . . . . . .

"Till fifteenth century, a nation that could lay the Mediterranean under its sway had been really the most influential in Europe; next the discovery of America gradually proved that the most powerful in the Atlantic would be the mistress of all. Their fierce competition, naval, economical, and all, has thus removed westward on. And now the flood of their superabounding activity breaks through the Panama, and thousands of fleets, dashing in with all-expansive, evil ambitions, will cover the waters of the Pacific where lie the destinies of future prosperity and adversity of Japan and the United States. Hark their warlike cry 'to control the Pacific is to control the world.' It could logically be said, therefore, the tranquillity there means the world peace, and it should be the noble mission, or an urgent duty of us, the people standing on both sides of the prospective field of their cruel conflicts, to combine ourselves firmly furthermore, devoting whole energy, the best powers of mind and body in view of the obstructions to all ambitious, expansive movements in the Pacific which would in any way tend to endanger the Peace.

"And in conclusion, doubtless, it is the self-sacrificing spirits based upon this viewed mission, that will serve the best for any future combinations between the United States of America and the Empire of Rising Sun."

SOUTH AMERICAN TREPIDATION

WHILE THE Monroe Doctrine protects South America from Europe, it does not protect it from the United States. This point has not been dwelt upon very much in this country, but it is fully understood in the Latin Republics, and we have published several articles showing South American apprehensions of our designs. This feeling of suspicion has also been noticed in Europe, and the *Tour du Monde* (Paris) treats it at some length. The South Americans feel themselves incapable of resisting such a powerful neighbor as Uncle Sam, remarks this paper, and "are trying to attract the attention of Europe, and especially of those nations who have created spheres of influence in South America. They see that President Taft is faithful to his imperialist policy." He "shows himself dangerous toward the South." "Conscious of their historic rights," the Southern Republics must "mount guard" in their own defense. The *Mercurio* (Santiago de Chile) declares that the burning question that particularly concerns the Southern Republics is the hegemony of the Pacific, which it lies between the United States and Japan to decide. The Chilean journal remarks:

"In this struggle on behalf of material interests Chile is certainly called upon to play an important part. In the first place, because of her extended coast line; secondly, because the condition of her interior, with all the commerce and industry concentrated there, gives her a preponderating influence. Therefore Chile watches with keen interest the various phases of this struggle for the hegemony on the Pacific."

The opening of the Panama Canal, we are told, will do much to facilitate the preeminence of the United States in the Pacific. It is with this object in view that President Taft fortifies the canal, and, as the *Mercurio* thinks, purposes to acquire the Galapagos Islands, which may be considered as the key to the canal at the Pacific end.

Finally, this writer warns Europe and tells the Eastern Continent that these measures of the United States' President are a menace to its commerce, and we read:

"Europe can not fail to see this; Europe must feel interested in the rupture of international equilibrium which threatens her economic interests. As for Japan, she can not regard with indifference the fortification of the canal, and must feel her commercial expansion threatened, and not without reason, for in case of a conflict with the United States, or even with Europe, Japan will be confronted with a barrier to her movements. And certainly the Republics of Latin America regard with suspicion, almost with terror, this act of seizure by the Northern Republic of the Galapagos Islands, which they consider to be the first stage in the march of conquest."

These opinions of a leading South American journal are significant, altho "suspicion" and "terror" have as usual roused up a fantom of unreality in this case. This well-informed French organ has here been misled by the Chilean paper. The seizure by the United States of the Galapagos is a myth, for on seeking a confirmation or denial of the statement of the *Tour du Monde* copied from the Santiago *Mercurio*, we applied to the Department of State at Washington, and Secretary Knox writes us: "There is no truth in the statement that this Government has occupied the Galapagos Islands."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

WHEN SHALL WE REACH A BILLION?

AN ESTIMATE of the population of the United States in successive future years, by Prof. W J McGee, based on the results of the last census and printed in *Science* (New York, October 6), indicates that we shall number more than a billion in less than three centuries, or, to be exact, in A.D. 2190, when Professor McGee's figures give us 1,007,000,000. The estimate made by Henry Gannett, ten years ago, based on the census of 1900, allows us only 712,000,000 in that year. In the accompanying table, showing the McGee and the Gannett estimates in parallel columns, it will be seen that the latter underestimates the 1910 figures by nearly two million. If this underestimate is cumulative, we may understand how the McGee figures continue to gain, but besides this, Professor McGee tells us that he has taken into account all sorts of conditions and circumstances that are rarely noted in such estimates, altho they should logically be considered and given due weight. For instance, he writes:

PAST AND PROSPECTIVE POPULATION OF MAINLAND UNITED STATES

Year A.D.	PRESENT ESTIMATE			GANNETT ESTIMATE		
	Population	Increase		Population	Increase	
1790	3,929,214			3,929,000		
1800	5,308,483	1,379,269=	35.1%	5,308,000	1,379,000=	35%
1810	7,239,881	1,931,398	36.4	7,240,000	1,931,000	36
1820	9,638,453	2,398,572	33.1	9,638,000	2,399,000	33
1830	12,866,020	3,227,567	33.5	12,866,000	3,228,000	33
1840	17,069,453	4,203,433	32.7	17,069,000	4,203,000	33
1850	23,191,876	6,122,423	35.9	23,192,000	6,122,000	36
1860	31,443,321	8,251,445	35.6	31,443,000	8,251,000	36
1870	38,558,371	7,115,050	22.6	38,558,000	7,115,000	23
1880	50,155,783	11,597,412	30.1	50,156,000	11,597,000	30
1890	62,947,714	12,791,931	25.5	62,622,000	12,466,000	25
1900	75,994,575	13,046,861	20.7	75,569,000	12,946,000	21
1910	91,972,266	15,977,691	21.0	90,000,000		21 (?)
1920	110,000,000	18,000,000	20	104,000,000		16
1930	131,000,000	21,000,000	19	119,000,000		14
1940	155,000,000	24,000,000	18	134,000,000		13
1950	181,000,000	26,000,000	17	150,000,000		12
1960	210,000,000	29,000,000	16	167,000,000		10
1970	241,000,000	31,000,000	15	184,000,000		10
1980	275,000,000	34,000,000	14	202,000,000		10
1990	311,000,000	36,000,000	13	225,000,000		11
2000	348,000,000	37,000,000	12	249,000,000		11
2010	386,000,000	38,000,000	11	274,000,000		10
2020	425,000,000	39,000,000	10	299,000,000		9
2030	463,000,000	38,000,000	9	325,000,000		9
2040	505,000,000	42,000,000	9	350,000,000		8
2050	545,000,000	40,000,000	8	375,000,000		7
2060	589,000,000	44,000,000	8	400,000,000		7
2070	630,000,000	41,000,000	7	425,000,000		6
2080	674,000,000	44,000,000	7	450,000,000		6
2090	714,000,000	40,000,000	6	475,000,000		5
2100	757,000,000	43,000,000	6	500,000,000		5
2110	795,000,000	38,600,000	5	*525.000,000*		*5*
2120	835,000,000	40,000,000	5	*551,000,000*		*5*
2130	868,000,000	33,000,000	4	*573,000,000*		*4*
2140	903,000,000	35,000,000	4	*596,000,000*		*4*
2150	930,000,000	27,000,000	3	*620,000,000*		*4*
2160	958,000,000	28,000,000	3	*645,000,000*		*4*
2170	977,000,000	19,000,000	2	*671,000,000*		*4*
2180	997,000,000	20,000,000	2	*691,000,000*		*3*
2190	1,007,000,000	10,000,000	1	*712,000,000*		*3*
2200	1,017,000,000	10,000,000	1	*733,000,000*		*3*
2210	1,017,000,000	0	0	*755,000,000*		*3*

LOOKING THREE CENTURIES AHEAD.

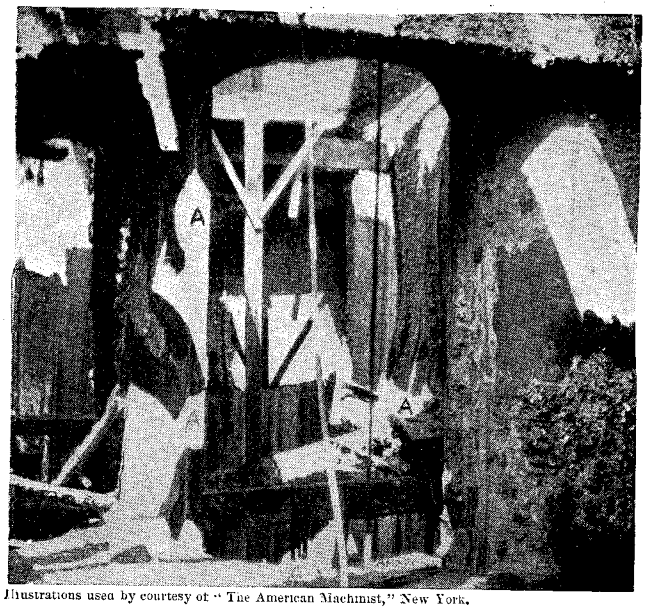
The advances in science "have virtually given a new lease of life to mankind," says Professor McGee, so that the population of the world "appears to be increasing at an unprecedented rate."

"The rate of increase in population to the limit fixt by water-supply may be extrapolated roughly; and despite the favorable prepossession due to Gannett's experience (greater, perhaps, than that of any other census student in the country), his estimate of the decennial increment may be somewhat increased—for several reasons. In the first place his estimate for the 1910 population, altho made but a few months in advance of enumeration and in the light of the approximate figures of late prepared in the Census office, was nearly 2,000,000 too low. Again, the advances during recent years in etiology, sanitation, surgery, and other factors of health and viability have virtually given a new lease of life to mankind in this and other countries, while the influence of enlightenment is rapidly spreading, so that (in spite of a declining birth-rate) the population of the world generally appears to be increasing at an unprecedented rate. Furthermore, in this country primary production (*i.e.*, of food-stuffs and textiles) has within a few years past increased with unparalleled rapidity, perhaps more rapidly than manufacturing or transportation in their palmiest days; taking the value of the farm-products of 1899 at 100 as a basis, the relative value for 1905 was 133; for 1906, 143.4; for 1907, 158.7; for 1908, 167.3; for 1909, 182.8, and for 1910, 189.2—the absolute value for this last year reaching $8,926,000,000. Meantime, the influx of prolific immigrants continues, and a large proportion of them are finding their way into rural districts and primary industries where the conditions are favorable to family life. These various considerations warrant the expectation of a vigorous and sustained growth in the population of this country for many years."

There are other considerations of this kind for which the reader must be referred to the original paper, which is too long for extensive quotation. We give some of the concluding paragraphs, as follows:

"It is true that in the era of commercial interchange on which the world has fairly entered no country exists wholly unto itself, but subsists in part on the resources of other lands and in prospectively increasing degree on those of the waters; theoretically, the population-estimate for any country should take account of the capacity of other countries for yielding and exchanging necessaries of life—*i.e.*, the materials for food and clothing; but practically, the cost of exchange (including transportation) imposes a burden directly on the consumers and less directly on the producers of commodities, and if these are prime necessaries this burden tends quickly to become unbearable—when the people on whom it rests must cease increasing and may even decrease until an economic balance is attained. Yet by reason of areal extent and variety of resources, mainland United States is potentially self-contained in exceptional degree (unexcelled natural wealth in materials for manufacturing and the development of power are combined with a large capacity for producing prime necessaries), so that prognostications of growth in this country are apparently safer than in any other. The very extent of territory contributes to its self-content and isolation; its magnificent distances involve such cost in transportation (and must continue to do so, despite prospective improvement in facilities) as to limit interchange between producing areas and ports, and thus to restrict foreign commerce; . . . few realize that with half its area and the present water-supply equably distributed, mainland United States could sustain a population equal to its present capacity and maintain freer foreign commerce by reason of the reduced average distance and cost of domestic traffic.

"The various factors affecting any forecast of future production and population in this country indicate that the growth will be exceptionally independent and presumably uniform. The highest numerical increment in the accompanying tabulated estimate (for a century and a half hence) is 44,000,000 in a decade, only two and three-quarter times that of the last decade with an estimated population sevenfold greater. The maximum estimated population of about 1,000,000,000 is less than eleven times that of 1910; and any excess in the estimated increments may be balanced by extending the estimated date (about A.D. 2200) a few decades further into the future. By way of comparison it may be noted that since the rainfall on the lands of the globe is some 30,000 cubic miles (or 100,000,000,000 acre-feet), the maximum world population, computed on the same basis, is 20,000 000 000, or about thirteen times the present 1,500,000,000."



Illustrations used by courtesy of "The American Machinist," New York.

FIG. 1.—DOORWAY CUT IN A COMPARTMENT.

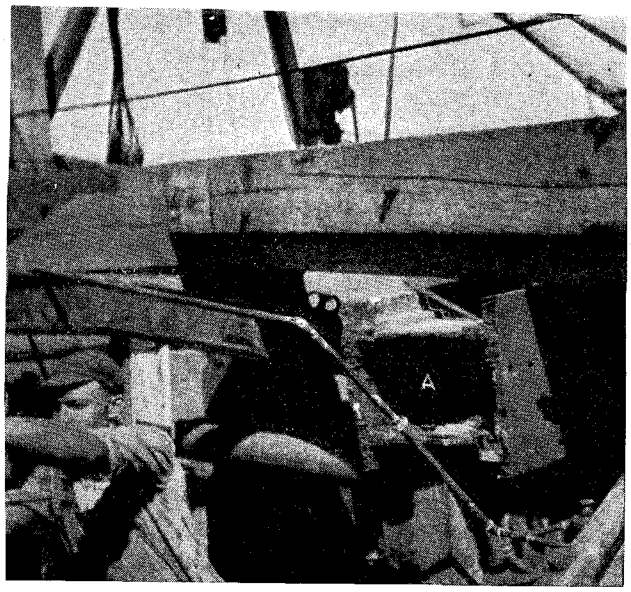


FIG. 3.—END OF BOAT-CRANE OVER EXPLODED MAGAZINE, CUT OFF IN NINETEEN MINUTES.

CUTTING UP THE "MAINE" WITH A GAS-TORCH

THE OXYACETYLENE gas-torch is being effectively used to cut up the torn and twisted wreckage of the battleship *Maine*, sunk over thirteen years ago in Havana harbor, and recently exposed by pumping out a huge coffer-dam, built around the wreck. The plant used, the work that is being done, and the problems yet to be solved are described and illustrated in an article contributed by Fred. H. Colvin to *The American Machinist* (New York, October 26). We read:

"It would be difficult to imagine a more striking example of the utility of the gas-torch process for the cutting up of structural steel than that given by the wreck of the battleship *Maine*, now lying in Havana harbor. With the method of using coffer-dams of steel-sheet piling around the wreck and pumping out the water inside, it became necessary to cut away much of the tangled wreckage in order to remove it and to get at the lower parts of the vessel. And here oxyacetylene has been used to especially good advantage.

"Whether it has been used in cutting openings or doorways through comparatively thin plate . . . in order to get at other parts, or to cut off the central tube sticking up through the conning-tower, which has a wall five inches thick, it has proved very rapid and effective. One use that came to notice during my stay on board was to cut a hole in a corner of a piece of deck-plate, so that the crane-hook could get hold of it, this being quicker than attempting to fasten chains around it in the usual way.

"Still another example is the end of a cut made in a boat-crane on the forward end, near the magazines. This is shown in Fig. 3. The end shown is the portion cut off, and the cut is reported to have been made in nineteen minutes while the time given for the conning-tower tube was thirty-eight minutes.

"Fig. 4 shows the installation of the acetylene generator at *D*, on top of the after turret on the port side, probably the only oxy-acetylene plant ever installed in such a position.

"Fig. 5 shows part of the stern, which it is hoped to float by means of the intermediate coffer-dam being built across the vessel behind the magazines. The forward section, where the magazines were located, will have to be cut out piecemeal after the remaining mud is dug out.

"Fig. 6 shows some of the midship decks cut away by the torch."

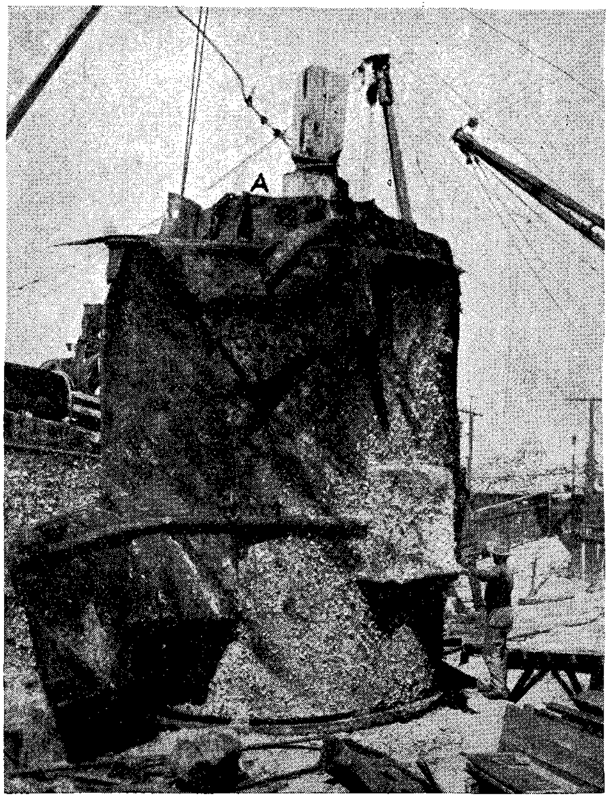


FIG. 2.—THE CENTER TUBE IN THE CONNING-TOWER.

PERIL OF THE FLY-HUNTER

HUNTERS are often in danger of injury from the game they pursue. One would think that the domestic fly might be an exception, but we are assured to the contrary by a writer in *Medical Council*, as quoted in *American Medicine* (New York, October). He notes an earlier prediction that a great insect-hunt was likely to develop when Africa was denuded of game, and goes on to demonstrate that the results thereof are likely to prove unsatisfactory. He says:

"The hunting of flies is now, in many parts of our favored land, not only a legitimate but a profitable amusement. Even fly-killing contests are in vogue, under the auspices of Sunday-schools, the children killing the most flies getting the prize. The number of flies caught staggers the imagination. One child, in a contest of this kind, in Greenheaderville, Atlantic County, New Jersey, won a beautiful colored picture of our President, elegantly framed, and five dollars in cash, by collecting 1,985,000 flies, beating his competitors whose highest record was only 1,889,000.

"This kind of competition is a valuable substitute for baseball and running races; it puts less strain on the growing body, can be carried on in the house and on rainy days, teaches practical mathematics as well as wet and dry measure, as they seem to have estimated their catch in pints and quarts as the accurate count. These flies are caught in the crusade against the fly as a dangerous insect, always spreading disease. It has been told us that every fly carries on its dirty little feet, about, as a low estimate, 83,000,000 germs of various kinds, and if we should multiply these 83,000,000 germs that each fly carries by

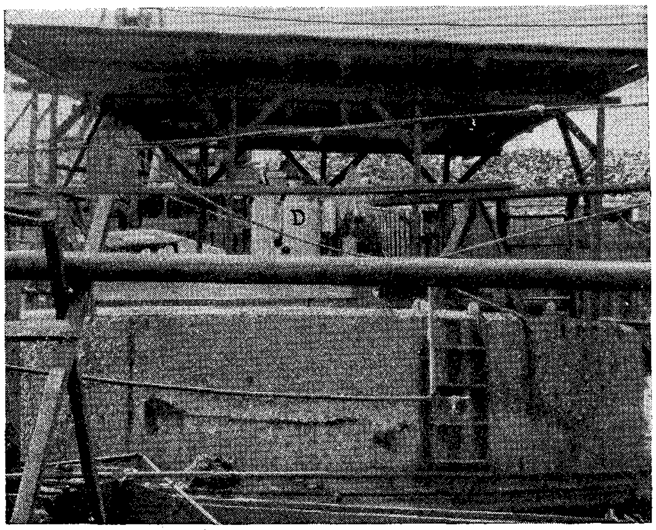


Fig. 4.—Acetylene generator on top of the after turret.

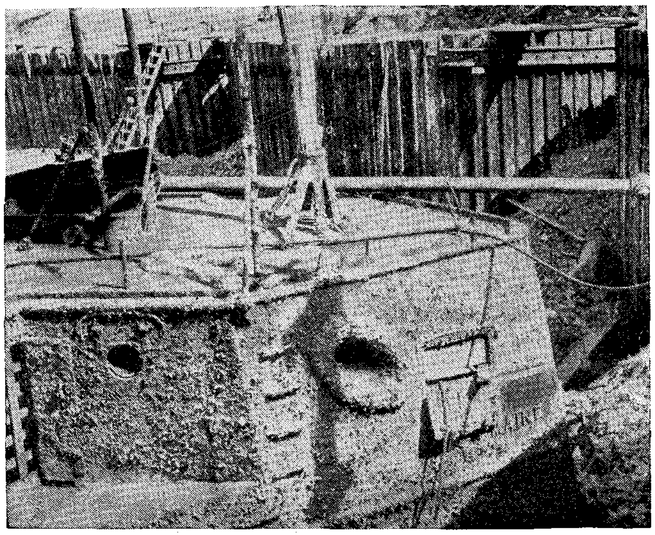


Fig. 5.—The stern, showing name-plate and coffer-dam.

the 1,889,000 flies caught by even one of the competitors—to say nothing of all the others—we arrive at the astonishing number of 156,587,000,000,000 germs, which are necessarily handled by these children in these contests.

"How many of these poor children are already dead we do not know, but is it not about time for the health authorities to interfere? It seems a shame that children of tender years should be allowed to run such risks merely to help some young man to get his name before the public in connection with the fly crusade, which, since the collapse of the tuberculosis crusade, as a notoriety winner, has taken its place to some extent."

SPEECH UNDER THE MICROSCOPE

ON THE JUDGMENT DAY, we are told, our every word, preserved in some mysterious manner, is to be made public. Something of the same sort, on a smaller and less disquieting scale, is being done in Paris, where human speech is being studied under a "linguistic microscope." This is the name given to the phonograph by Prof. Ferdinand Brunot, of the Sorbonne, in an address at that institution of learning on the opening of the so-called "Archives of Speech," connected with it—a laboratory and museum for the study and preservation of vocal records. Such museums have already been established in several European cities, especially in Vienna. It is remarkable that this wonderful mechanism, capable of rendering such services to science, has yet been used chiefly for the most trivial forms of amusement. Professor Brunot regards its invention as quite as epochal as that of printing. He says:

Fig. 6.—Midship decks cut away by torch.

"The invention of devices to register and reproduce the human voice completes a series of inventions that began on the day when man devised his first symbol to represent thought. After writing, after printing, there still remained an essential progress to make, for neither of these fix or transmit speech in its absolute integrity.

"In fact, altho speech, in function, is an image of thought, by essence and nature it is an assemblage of sounds and noises. Now these play such a part, they contribute so greatly to giving languages their character, they serve so well to charm, persuade, or instruct, that the effect of the most pathetic drama, of the most eloquent discourse, of the clearest lesson, is diminished or even destroyed, when we are not able to hear them."

This serious loss is now made good, and to record the acoustic element of language we have the phonograph. The writer devotes several pages to a description of what has been done in the way of the scientific analysis of sounds with the aid of this device, especially by the magnification by mechanical apparatus of the minute corrugations in the records. He goes on to say:

"If the observation of these simple things, of these elements, as we are pleased to call them, reserves for us such unexpected discoveries, an entirely new field is to be opened to our investigation by the variety of human languages. Our ears, imperfect as they are, already distinguish a thousand differences of pitch, length, intensity, and quality, and accents and modulations of extreme diversity; what an infinite world of shades, then, will be perceived in the numberless combinations of languages when they can once be studied in the infinitely small details of their organization. The gross notation of alphabets, the lying evidence of spelling, will allow us to seize only the very coarse phenomena; the imperfections of our auditive organs give us no hope of observing with sufficient precision what we wish to discover—namely, the imperceptible differences which, from one village or hamlet to another, from one generation to the next, cause languages to vary, despite the forces of assimilation that tend to unify them. By comparison of neighboring subjects, of which they have verified the origins, characters, and habitual media, our successors, more fortunate than we, have a chance of seeing under their very eyes the *initial* phenomena, of following the phases, progress, and returns, and finally, of knowing whether there is really a linguistic unity, of what it is composed, how it is formed or destroyed; in short, they will have the joy of stating, if not of solving, the final problems in the study of language. They will possess a linguistic microscope.

"Others will decompose verse and prose into their metric and harmonic elements. . . . Every study of this sort should be based on rigorous experimental chronometry. The formation of word-groups, the distribution of accents within these groups, the displacements, the decomposition effected by passion in ordinary accentuation; all that gives to a syllable, a consonant, or a vowel, or takes away from it, expressive force; the mysterious relation of sounds to one another and the still more mysterious relations of these sounds with the very character of the phrase or of the thought should be noted, examined, analyzed with an exact and objective method. We shall then know, perhaps, what a French verse or period really is.

"Already a small group of investigators are occupied in trying to discover by what diversity of human psychology the same sentiments on one side and the other of the Alps or of the Rhine are not exprest by the same notes nor in the same rhythm. . . .

"Some years hence, the introduction of devices for reproducing the voice will have modified and transformed teaching, publishing, and some of the sciences. For four and a half centuries the discovery and popularization of printing have assured the preponderance of written speech. . . . The creation of the Archives of Speech at the University of Paris marks an epoch, as the installation of a printing-press, on nearly the same spot, marked one about the year 1500."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

THE THIRST OF EUROPE

SOME STATISTICS on the average amount of alcoholic beverages consumed by each citizen of the various European countries are given by the *Strassburger Post*, which thus attempts to classify, in some measure, the peoples of the Old World by the capacity and quality of their thirsts—what they drink and how much of it. As might be expected, the Germans are the greatest beer-drinkers and the French the largest consumers of wine; but there are other interesting facts brought out, which are more surprizing. We quote an abstract that appears in *Cosmos* (Paris, October 7). Says this paper:

"The Dane drinks annually 104 quarts of beer, little or no wine, and 24 quarts of brandy; the Swede absorbs 56 quarts of beer and 9 quarts of alcohol, while the Norwegian, on whom sobriety is imposed by very severe laws, is content with 31 quarts of beer and 3 quarts of brandy. The Russian requires only 5 quarts of beer and 5 of brandy (vodka); the Frenchman must have 32 quarts of beer, 108 of wine, and 10 of brandy. The Englishman consumes 6 quarts of gin, or whisky, little wine (scarcely 2 quarts), and 152 quarts of beer, ale, or stout; the Belgian 221 quarts of beer and 9 quarts of alcohol. The Dutchman, 38 quarts of beer and 8½ of brandy; the Austrian absorbs 16 quarts of wine, 80 quarts of beer, and nearly 11½ of brandy; the Hungarian, the same quantity of brandy and wine, but only 11 quarts of beer. The Italian drinks little beer (scarcely 2 quarts), 98 quarts of wine, and 1.3 quarts of brandy; he is the least alcoholic of Europeans.

"As for the German, he has the right, from his astonishing capacity, to a prominent place in these statistics. It is hardly possible, in his case, to confine oneself to averages. To pass over the extent of the Empire, including the grand duchy of Luxemburg, the consumption per head amounts to 7 quarts of wine, 6½ of brandy, and 125 quarts of beer. But the Alsatian and the North German drink 98 quarts of beer, while the Badener drinks 158, the Württemberger 169, and the Bavarian 240. As for the dwellers in the great cities, some of them are veritable bottomless pits; at Berlin 200 quarts of beer are drunk by each inhabitant annually; at Nuremberg 325 quarts, at Frankfort 432, and at Munich 570. When we realize that there are in Munich, as elsewhere, children, women, old persons, youth, and perhaps even, among the adults, some drinkers of average thirst, we may ask ourselves with some trepidation what is the daily flow of the river of beer, rolling its tumultuous waves down the esophagus of a loyal disciple of Gambrinus.

"Evidently it is proper to ask what is the true significance of the table thus prepared by the *Strassburger Post*. As a matter of fact, the meaning is somewhat vague. The averages given by the German journal have been obtained by dividing by the number of inhabitants of each country the figures representing for that country the annual total consumption of the different fermented or alcoholic drinks. We can not, by this very simple method, be led to any except the most general results. To say, for instance, that, on the average, a subject of the Czar drinks only 5 quarts of vodka per year is not to take into account sufficiently the fact that 80 per cent. at least of our allies are temperate because of age, sex, or poverty. In these conditions the territorial extent of a country is a factor that intervenes to falsify most provokingly the results obtained by calculation. We should not accept the above figures, therefore, too seriously."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

UNSOLVED ELECTRIC ENIGMAS

THAT WE KNOW less in some fields of electric science than we thought we knew a quarter of a century ago, is asserted by the expert of the General Electric Company, Charles Proteus Steinmetz, in a paper on "Some Unexplored Fields in Electrical Engineering," read before the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. We quote from an abstract in *Popular Electricity* (October). There are things, says Mr. Steinmetz, which had been investigated a quarter of a century ago and which were explained in a satisfactory manner to our limited knowledge in the early days, but this explanation does not seem satisfactory now with our greater knowledge. He goes on:

"A curious example we might cite from the text-books on natural history, for instance. There are supposed to be some fishes which are capable of giving electric shocks. There are some species of gymnotus in the South American mud creeks capable of imparting electric shocks, which have been described a number of times, fishes which have an organ which generates electricity. It has been described as being constituted like a Volta pile, of a number of successive cells. That theory was quite acceptable twenty-five years ago, but is not satisfactory now. To give a severe shock would require about 500 to 1,000 volts, and it is not intelligible how such voltage could be generated in the conducting animal tissue without being short-circuited. Furthermore, the fish is immersed in water, which is a fair conductor, especially sea-water, and 500 volts or more would produce hundreds of amperes in the surrounding water, representing hundreds of kilowatts, and it is not intelligible how such a large power could be generated even momentarily. Thus here we have a mystery, because, after all, the descriptions have been so concise that it is difficult to doubt that there are fishes which can give electric shocks. Just why that phenomenon has not been investigated by electrical engineers we do not know, especially when considering that one of the electric fishes, Raja torpedo, lives in the Mediterranean, and is frequently caught on the Italian shores, as claimed, thus being within easy reach of engineers.

"But we do not need to go so far from home; right at hand we have some of the most important uninvestigated phenomena of electricity—the thunderstorm, the lightning, and so forth. In the early days lightning was explained as the discharge of the clouds. The clouds are positively charged, and the ground is negatively charged, and the spark jumps from the cloud to the ground. Speculations were made as to how the clouds became charged, and as then the only method of producing electricity was by friction, it was said it might be the friction of the vapor through the air, or the rain-drops through the air, or some other form of friction. That explanation used to appear satisfactory, but with our present knowledge of dielectric phenomena it is not satisfactory any more.

"It was thought that lightning was the discharge from the cloud to the ground. That means that the electric field between the cloud and the ground must be beyond the breakdown strength of air. In a uniform field the breakdown strength of air is about 75,000 volts per inch, or nearly a million volts per foot. Even if the cloud is only 1,000 feet above ground, this would require a thousand million volts. If there were an electrostatic field between the cloud and the ground of a thousand million volts extending over the whole area of the thunder cloud, this would represent such an immense amount of electric energy that it is inconceivable how any reasonable source of energy can produce it; how it can exist without having a destructive effect far beyond anything known of lightning. Furthermore, a uniform field can not well exist between clouds and ground, on account of the unevenness of the ground surface.

"We can not consider the lightning discharge as a simple electric rupture in the same way that an overloaded beam may break mechanically, but as an equalization of internal stresses, about as a piece of hot glass that is rapidly chilled, and thereby full of internal compression and tension strains, may suddenly break all over by the internal stresses. So with our present knowledge we must consider as the most probable explanation—altho not certain by any means—that the lightning discharge is the phenomenon of the equalization of internal electric stresses in the cloud, and is analogous to the splintering or breaking of an unevenly stressed brittle material, like glass.

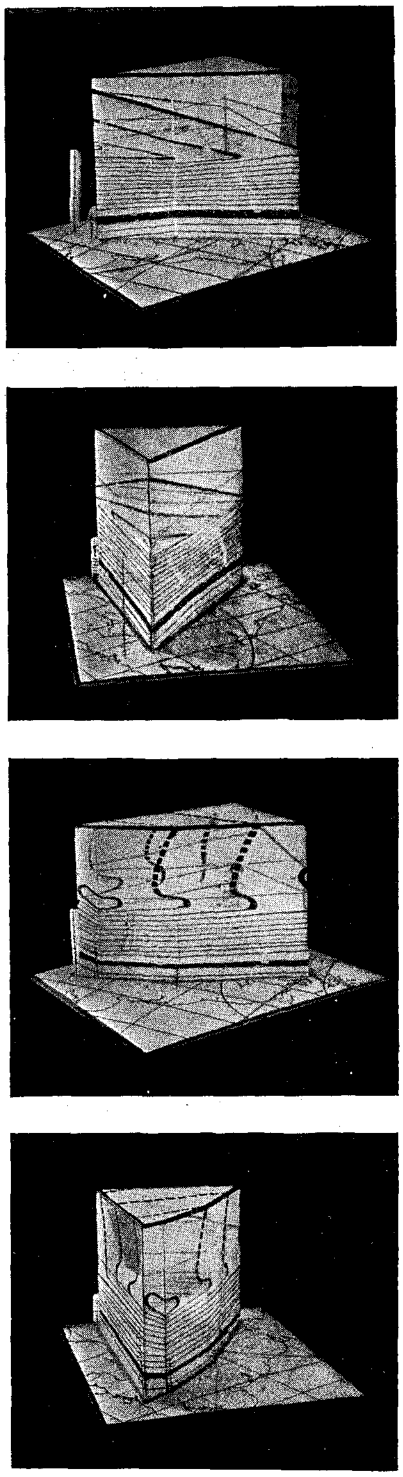
"The lightning-rod is a great protection, and I would not like to be in an exposed place without such protection. But you must not expect that one rod on one end of the building will completely protect the other end a hundred or more feet away. There must be sufficient rods to extend their protective zone over the entire area; the apex of the roof, and other projecting edges, must be protected by connecting wires, etc. That is, like any other apparatus, the lightning-rod protection must be installed intelligently and properly to be effective. But the general principle is correct, only it must be rationally applied."

EXPLORATION OF THE UPPER AIR

INVESTIGATION of the high air began as early as a century and a half ago, when Prof. Alexander Wilson, of Glasgow, attached thermometers to kites—three years before Franklin's classic experiment. Kites are still largely used for the purpose, altho small sounding balloons and observations on lofty mountains have been of great service. Observations on clouds have also helped. Personal visitation of these lofty regions by balloonists has been proved impracticable; the rarefaction of the air and the great cold both make it impossible, as some rash explorers have proved to their cost. Automatically registering instruments are now used with kites or the small *ballons sondes*, as they are called. Says J. Edmund Clark in *Knowledge* (London, October):

> "Kites are, of course, strictly limited in height of ascent, and it is with pilot balloons and *ballons sondes* that the recent extraordinary success in obtaining extensive series of records at heights up to and above ten miles have been secured. Thirteen to fourteen miles is perhaps the present thoroughly ascertained limit. These ascents are made by means of rubber balloons, usually weighing half a pound and about half a meter across, filled with hydrogen and used either singly (sometimes with a parachute) or else in pairs. They are filled sufficiently to burst at a given elevation (one only in the case of a pair, when the other acts as a parachute for the combination) and carry special recording apparatus, carefully guarded against rough shocks when striking ground again. The heights, when possible, are determined by one or more theodolites to check the aneroid record, on which alone, more frequently, the observations have to depend."

The results of this investigation will, of course, be valuable to aviators, but its chief object is to assist in making weather forecasts. So long as only surface observations are available, complete study of the causes and modes of air-movements was, of course, impossible. The photographs of a series of models made for Dr. Shaw, of the British meteorological office, show strikingly the condition of the air above the British Isles. Some of the surprizes that met the investigators are noted:



A BLOCK OF AIR 15 MILES THICK.

The temperature in the lower two miles may fall or rise, but above that level it falls with regularity up to about six miles, and beyond that point is stationary, or rises, up to fifteen miles, the farthest point reached.

> "It has been, of course, long known that temperature decreases rapidly with height, namely, at the rate of 1° F. for every three hundred feet. It is now well established that, in the lower two miles, this is frequently reversed, a fact previously thought exceptional. But from this height up, as shown by the closely-set parallel lines of the model, there is great and constant regularity. Formerly, it was supposed that this continued unbroken until the cold of space was reached, presumably somewhere near absolute zero, or 273° C. No one dreamt of any serious divergence. When, however, the *ballons-sondes* records began to accumulate, one of the most obvious facts obtained was that at a height, usually of about six miles, temperature *ceased to fall*, and, on the contrary, tended again to rise, and that this unlooked-for reversal, so extraordinary that as yet we have for it no certain explanation, continues as high as we have at present any observations, namely, at the least up to a height of fifteen miles.
>
> "In other words, while we still can not but believe that, outside our atmosphere, the cold of space is intense beyond easy conception, so far as actual knowledge goes, it ceases to grow colder at a height of six miles and remains practically unaltered through, at any rate, the succeeding eight or nine miles.
>
> "This layer was first named, very appropriately, the 'isothermal layer,' but, to connect it with the regions of change beneath, these latter have been called the 'troposphere,' the upper the 'stratosphere.' The latter lies above the highest visible clouds."

The average height of the lower surface of the stratosphere, altho subject to considerable local perturbation, alters both with the season and latitude, being, in Europe, least (about five and a half miles) in March, and highest (about seven miles) in October.

Observations outside European latitudes are still rare, but some special ascents in East Africa, over the Atlantic, and in the West Indies have given important evidence. Over the Atlantic the stratosphere was not reached at nine miles, or half as high again as the European average. It was, however, revealed by two ascents made on the Victoria Nyanza, which reached a mile and three miles higher (ten and twelve miles). Here, in equatorial regions, was recorded the lowest air temperature yet obtained, 119° F. below zero. To quote again:

> "Thus we have the interesting result that the regular fall of temperature continues up to the base of the stratosphere, however high that may be.
>
> "Wind changes are a second most important element in passing from the troposphere to the stratosphere, especially as to velocity. At times this is extreme. Thus at Ditcham, July 28, 1908, it fell from over forty-five miles an hour to about six miles. Three days later, however, from over seventy miles, the drop was only to fifty-eight miles. The stratosphere, therefore, is comparatively a region of calm as well as of even temperature. This appears to continue at least up to fifteen miles. But at some higher point there is a reverse change. At a height of about fifty miles the long enduring streak from the meteor seen on February 22, 1908, traveled with velocities up to and over one hundred miles an hour.
>
> "We must not forget that the assumed extent of the Earth's atmosphere, some two hundred miles, is at least fourfold this height. Its density still suffices to raise meteors to white heat, by friction, up to about one hundred miles. . . . . .
>
> "The interest and importance of the unexpected results detailed above must be the excuse for dwelling upon them at such length, so that other very valuable discoveries must remain without reference. But what has now been said suffices to indicate that . . . the advances of meteorology in the region of upper-air exploration during the opening decade of the twentieth century are destined long to stand in the foremost ranks of scientific achievements."

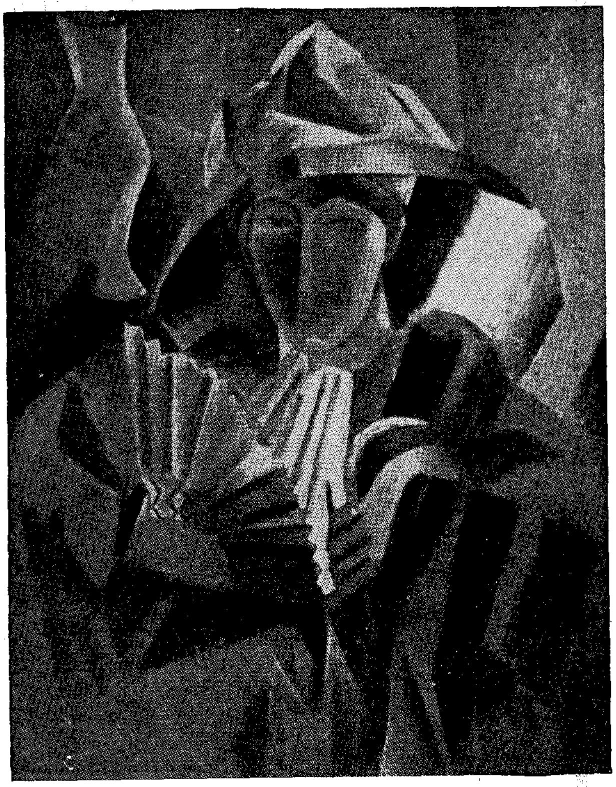
LETTERS AND ART

PICTURES IN PAVING-STONES

THE MISANTHROPES of Paris now go to the autumn Salon, it appears. The dose they take there is said to be heroic; but when once they emerge they find "a new zest in the moderation of the real sky above, the good sense of the solid ground under your feet, and the reasonable anatomy of the people who go by," who "seem saintly because they are so human." The fact is, that a new artistic cult has made its appearance there. It is called "Cubism," and the cubists take the blocks of the pavement as their medium for interpreting the external world. The word "Post-Impressionism" has apparently been relegated to the background, or else "Cubism" is a further development of that puzzling phenomenon. At least we see among the cubists some of the names like Herbin and Picasso, that formerly joined themselves with Matisse, the man who bears the chief brunt of postimpressionistic stigma.

The Paris *Figaro* declares that the autumn Salon has "definitely consecrated" this new school of painting, and it prophesies that the school will "astonish the world." If we have left any feelings that can respond to a new impact, this is the thing offered, as *Le Figaro* expounds it:

> "Cubism does not consist, as one might believe, in painting exclusively the cube. The Cubist produces also the quadrilateral, the trapeze, and plays pleasantly with the triangle. The polygon, the hexagon, the rectangle are also familiar to him.
>
> "The Cubist, whom one might call the 'Maître-Cube,' follows a noble aim. He wishes to simplify painting, because the painting of our day is too complicated. He wishes that one should no longer make noses, mouths, eyes, trees, houses, animals. 'There are no noses, there are no eyes, there are no trees,' he says. 'Why then seek to complicate nature, and, above all, to denaturalize her? Noses, eyes, and trees are too difficult to paint—only a painter can undertake them.' So it is not necessary to be a painter if one really wishes to have genius; it is necessary to be a Cubist.

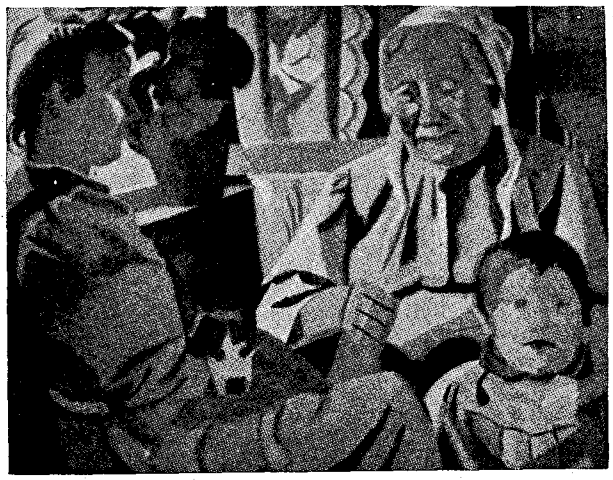


A STUDY OF A WOMAN.

By Auguste Herbin.

Certain painters taking their cue from the street-pavers now play puzzles with painted cubes in constructing the human figure.

> "The foundations of Cubism rest on the wooden pavement. It is while seeing our streets and our boulevards paved, unpaved, and repaved, that the Cubists one day got the idea of profiting from these small cubes of pine with which messieurs, the engineers of the city of Paris, are accustomed to play puzzles."



A FAMILY GROUP.

By Auguste Herbin.

"All we have to do in future is to paint blocks of wood to make true and sincere pictures, which also will look like whatever one desires them to."

The artists, we are told, took a hundred paving-blocks, traced them on canvas, and then met in council. The discussion that followed produced a new artistic principle. We read:

> "'What do these blocks of wood represent?' asked the chairman of the assembly, a painter, venerated by every one, and already well known—because he was the first to discover that men have no legs, and that Parisian women have skins the color of chocolate.
>
> "'The Port of Marseilles,' said one.
>
> "'The Battery of Valemy!' affirmed another painter.
>
> "'Frédégonde!' roared a 'young one,' who was only sixty years old.
>
> "'As for me,' cried a repentant 'Ex-pointilliste,' 'I am going to tell you what those hundred paving-blocks represent. They are the portrait of my former 'Petite Chère Amie.'
>
> "'You see, messieurs, you see!' said the Chairman. 'The blocks of wood look like whatever one wishes them to. All we have to do in future is to paint blocks of wood to make true and sincere pictures, which also will look like whatever one desires them to.'"

The Illustrated London News shows us some specimens of the new cult and also discusses them with one eye to ridicule and another to seriousness. Probably the writer remembers the furious row raised by the exhibition of the Post-Impressionists last year, and whatever the outcome of this newer manifestation, he is going to be found on the right side. He writes:

> "Putting aside the question of sincerity—a fool or a lunatic can be sincere—we must judge of the works as they stand. Do they express the emotions, the hidden rhythm of common things, the fierce joys of form and color? Frankly, Cubism at a first glance adds nothing to the perception of life. It hardly matters whether or not the painter is genuinely anxious to set down his impressions, or only bent on mystification, if his canvas and his purpose lie buried deep under hideous pigment and mannerisms so childish that they are unintelligible. And why Cubist?—which, on inquiry at headquarters, seems to mean only that the artist divides up his patterns into as many angles as he may, and dwells upon the triangles that are to be found in anything, from a face to the lapel of a coat. But angularity is not new; the Egyptians used it in all its forms; the cathedrals of France and mosaics of Byzantium are full of the dignity of rigid com-

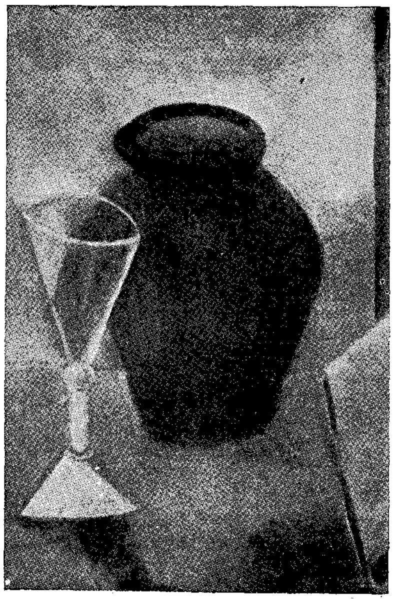
position. A Persian rug contrives to be beautiful, crowded as it is with zigzagging angles; and all primitive and unspoiled styles, the austere monastic styles of East and West, were learned in straight lines. A reaction found expression in the tossing, tumbling curves, and the fat rotundity, of Rubens, followed by generations of painters who, like Boucher, fondly lived for softness and the evasion of awkward corners. Who can say what Rubens has brought down on us? As between Peter Paul and Picasso it is a renewal of the battle of the ball and the cross.

"'No photographic imitation, that is the chief thing,' wrote Van Gogh. Hatred of unemotional plain statement, such as that of the camera, was his only system. 'I flog the canvas with irregular strokes and let them stand.' Let us follow the sanity of this creed—the creed of an insane painter who stabbed his friend, hacked at his own features with a razor in remorse, preached Christianity at the drafty corners of London streets to the shifting crowd shrill with jeers, killed himself in a lunatic asylum, and had been happy and disconsolate at the same time because he carried a 'sun in his head and a hurricane in his heart,' and withal knew a frantic desire to express them both in paint. All masters do avoid photographic imitation. The folly of seeking it is obvious in every third-rate painting, in three-quarters of the canvases of every academy, and at this very moment at the R.B.A. and the R.O.I. Even Manet enslaved his genius to imitation. Look at his famous picture of the barmaid, her bar and her bottles. The red labels are exactly copied; they curve round the black sides of the half-pints of stout with unquestionable reality. There is no doubt of the brand—each one declares the genuine article."

If you once admit the righteousness of departure from accuracy as it is understood by the man with a tape-measure, says the writer without letting us know what he himself admits, "the door is opened to a whole brood of distortions." Yet—

"It is agreed that this divergence from Nature and the Fact is not only permissible, but that it is the essence of art. Not one of us enters the British Museum without accepting the unreal. The winged Bull of Nineveh we take for granted as readily as we do the early Italians of Trafalgar Square. We accept the Japanese manner of depicting water because it is the national and traditional manner.

"Whistler seems good to us now because his vision was new; he saw the world as an arrangement in a few colors; the Cubists see it as an arrangement of angles. If you stand on your head the landscape, we believe, puts on a fresh vividness, which may prove the value of the new view. Only standing on the head is uncomfortable, uncomfortable as an interior by Matisse. Even as we write the Cubists are crossing the Channel, and the new school already has an organ in England. *Rhythm* is bent upon the conversion of Great Britain, and its only weakness is that neither the hideous nor the pleasant things it contains are really very new. *Rhythm* does not lighten the difficulties of an obscure theme; one of the few plain things about the Cubists is that Cubists is the wrong name for them."



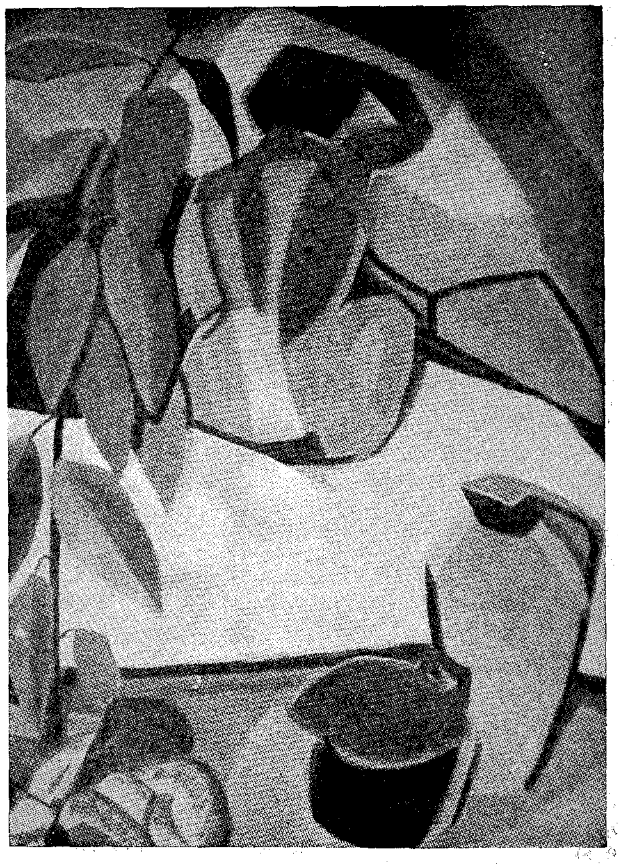
A STILL-LIFE STUDY.

By Pablo Picasso.

Ridicule can not kill this new expression. When London painters parodied the Post-Impressionists, the critics told them they had never painted so well before. "They who had grown stale in practise grew young again. . . . Men have taken to the rebel brush, not necessarily to cast ridicule, but because it seemed to them so easy to do as well as Gauguin or as Van Gogh."

A JAR FOR BACONIANS

THE BACONIANS may find their peace of mind a trifle unsettled by a recent reversal of judgment which lifts the stigma of forgery from some "Shakespeare" documents, now in the Public Record Office, in London. They are among the accounts of the Master of the Revels, and furnish contemporary evidence that a poet named Shakespeare really wrote the plays—something that has hitherto been lacking. The documents are not new. Indeed, they were published seventy years ago by Peter Cunningham, but for fifty years have been denounced as "impudent forgeries." Cunningham, perhaps, now best remembered as the author of the "Story of Nell Gwynn," was treasurer of the Shakespeare Society, and edited "Extracts from the accounts of the Revels at Court in the reigns of Elizabeth and James I." (1842). Handwriting experts many years later declared them to be gross forgeries, and, says the London *Graphic*, Cunningham, who was accused of being the forger, "died a broken man, crusht by this false charge, a few months after, never having had an opportunity of vindicating himself from the accusation." The tide at last turns, as we see herewith:



A STUDY OF A WOMAN.

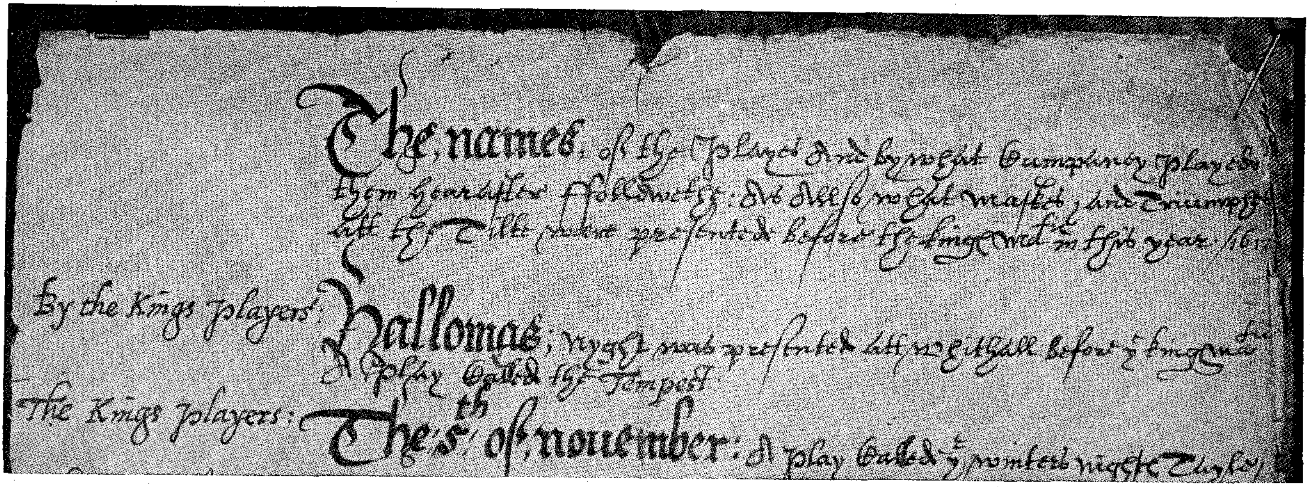
By Pablo Picasso.

The thing the Cubists and Post-Impressionists abhor is "photographic imitation."

"That the documents were forged has ever since been accepted by all Shakespearian scholars as an incontrovertible fact. Now, however, Mr. Ernest Law, in his recently published book, 'Some Supposed Shakespeare Forgeries,' claims to have proved them to be absolutely genuine.

"The writing and ink were tested microscopically and chemically by Prof. James Dobbie, F.R.S., Chief Analyst to the Government, and Head of the State Laboratories; and they have been closely scrutinized by the greatest paleographers of the present day—by Sir George Warner, Head of the Manuscript Department of the British Museum; by Sir Henry Maxwell-Lyte, Deputy-Keeper of the Public Records; by other officers in his department; and by Dr. Wallace, the American scholar and Shakespearian discoverer.

"All these high authorities have accepted without qualifica-



The names of the plaies and by what Cumpaney played them hearafter ffolloweth: As also what Maskes and triumphes att the Tilt were presented before the kinge Matie in this year 1611

By the Kings players: Hallomas; nyght was presented att Whithall before ye kinges Matie a play Called the Tempest.

The Kings players: The 5th of nouember: A play Called ye winters nighte Tayle

A SHAKESPEARIAN DOCUMENT AUTHENTICATED AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

In the second line of this fragment from the records of the Master of the Revels we read that "The Tempest" was performed before the King on Hallowmas. Fifty years ago an English writer was charged with forging the document, but leading experts now declare it to be genuine.

tion Mr. Law's conclusions—with results that Peter Cunningham's name is now entirely cleared of the charge of forgery brought against him, and the stigma affixt to the documents half a century ago completely and once for all removed.

"Sir Sidney Lee, when presiding recently at the annual meeting of the Shakespeare Birthplace Trustees, declared that 'Mr. Law has proved his point up to the hilt. He has established beyond any possibility of doubt that these suspected papers are perfectly genuine, and that their accounts of the earliest recorded performances of "Othello," "Measure for Measure," "The Tempest," and "Winter's Tale" are gospel truths. Every Shakespearian student,' he proceeded to say, 'is under a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Law, for not merely has he added materially to our stock of indisputable knowledge of Shakespeare's work in his own lifetime, but he has relieved an old Shakespearian student of an unmerited imputation.'

"'The fact,' added Sir Sidney, 'that in these documents Shakespeare is mentioned categorically as the "poet which made the plays" should be specially interesting, if a little disappointing, to certain persons, who think that there is no genuine contemporary evidence of the existence of any such author.'

"James I.'s Master of the Revels, at any rate, who read every play before licensing it for production, and who was responsible for the mounting of the performances at court, evidently had no doubt about the matter, for it is duly recorded in his account-book that 'the poet which mayde the plaies' was 'Shaxberd'—as his somewhat illiterate clerk spelled the immortal name. The newly revealed authenticity of these documents is, indeed, altogether rather a nasty blow for our 'Baconians.'"

GALSWORTHY'S SOCIALISM—The man who wrote "Strife" and "Justice," plays that cut deep into the heart of our social inequalities, is often referred to as a Socialist. But this, he says, is a mistake. The New York *Evening Post* quotes some words of his intending to define to what extent he belongs in this camp. Thus:

"I am neither a Socialist nor an Individualist. The true path most obviously lies in the middle. The English and American communities have undoubtedly become extravagantly individualistic, and are only now beginning, almost too late, to try and pull their horns in. By one who is not a politician, either by profession or nature, but simply an indifferent writer, who generally sees both sides of things, and tries to see them as they are, and to achieve true proportion in his pictures, extravagances and excrescences naturally tend to get pilloried. Cruelty, meanness, and injustice, conscious or unconscious, are the extravagances and abuses of the sense of property, and to hate them is the extent of my Socialism."

The idea that he was a Socialist, says *The Post*, was not confined to the upper social classes. The workers themselves look upon him as friend, if not ally. On the Woman's Labor Day, July 17, 1909, the working women called upon him for a message. He replied:

"Working women: I have been asked to send you a message. It is an honor which I do not deserve. There are no people in this country to whom more reverent respect is due than to you working women. There are none who have such hard struggles to face, and none who face them with such courage or with such true dignity."

RELIEF FROM "PRIMA-DONNA" CONDUCTORS

THIS SEASON is expected to make a new landmark in the American musical field. The oldest orchestral organization—the Philharmonic—has ceased flirting with "prima-donna" conductors and taken up with a man hitherto unknown among us. Timid souls were somewhat affrighted by the announcement that a Josef Stransky would wield the baton at this society's concerts. Who was he? For sixty-nine seasons, says Mr. Finck, of the New York *Evening Post*, "the organization had nearly always been under the leadership of what is now called a 'prima-donna' conductor of international fame." Its recent troublous career with Herr Mahler, whose untimely death followed so quickly after his leaving these shores, perhaps was an element in leading to the change of policy. The new man has already given an account of himself in two concerts, and the general verdict is more than favorable. What the new move may mean in musical history is intimated in Mr. Henderson's article in the New York *Sun:*

"The Philharmonic Society has traveled a rough and difficult path in its search after the most ravishing prima donnas of the baton. Its experiments in giving concerts with a series of star conductors brought from various parts of Europe will be remembered with regret by most music-lovers. That these experiments led to a *reductio ad absurdum* in the permanent engagement of a prima-donna conductor without any baton at all was not astonishing.

"When Mr. Mahler was secured it was felt by most lovers of music that the Philharmonic had attained a safe and sane platform on which it might repose for some years. . . . . . .

"In casting about for his successor, the authorities of the Philharmonic Society had to question whether they would endeavor to place at the head of their organization another celebrated star of the baton, or engage a good conductor not burdened with world-wide fame, who, perhaps, would not make his own idiosyncrasies the center of public attention instead of demanding that the music, the orchestra, and the performance occupy that position. . . . . . .

"Mr. Stransky's début on Thursday evening . . . made it perfectly plain that his was no 'prentice hand, that he had both authority and magnetism, and that he was well schooled in the routine of his profession. Now that he is here let us congratulate ourselves that perhaps outside the opera-house New York may for a time be spared the throes of conductor-worship. Perhaps we may now be allowed to turn our attention to the compositions presented at the concerts instead of having it continually dinned into our ears that we are there for the purpose of pondering the mighty workings of the conductor's brain in improving on the designs of Beethoven or Schubert.

"In music the danger of overestimating the importance of the interpretative artist is always great, because without him the vast mass of musical art-work must forever remain a sealed volume to the public. But without failing to accord to the interpreter his due meed of praise and the real gratitude which all of us assuredly owe him, would it not be better for our own esthetic state if we realized a little more sharply that our debt to Beethoven, or even Liszt, is larger than that to—let us say Nikisch, so as to wound no gentle souls—and our thanks to Chopin even heavier than those which we so loudly give to Pachmann?

"If Mr. Stransky shall succeed in giving us well-prepared performances of meritorious compositions, and shall demonstrate that he knows how to drill the Philharmonic musicians in precision, unanimity, and the niceties of dynamics, we shall have more reason to rise up and call him blest than if he keeps us continually wondering what astonishing thing he is going to do next."

Mr. Krehbiel, of *The Tribune*, also looks with relief for the dawning of a new era. Mr. Stransky was so little acclaimed before his coming, he says, that "the public is enjoying the rare privilege of making up its own mind about him, and—what is still better—enjoying the music which he is producing for its own sake."

EFREM ZIMBALIST.

The new violinist who comes with such equipment as to make Kubelik, Elman, and others look to their laurels. "It is not only his technic and tone that cause wonder and admiration, but also his style and his taste."

After Mr. Stransky's first concert Mr. Finck wrote this in *The Evening Post:*

"The new conductor had an encouraging greeting when he came on the stage. He was applauded after each movement of Beethoven's eighth symphony, and at the end of it was recalled to the stage four times. After Liszt's 'Tasso,' which he conducted magnificently, there was one of the biggest demonstrations of enthusiasm ever witnessed in this city; five times Mr. Stransky had to return, amid deafening plaudits, in which the whole audience took part; and his conducting of Wagner's 'Meistersinger' Prelude also was warmly acclaimed.

"This success with the Philharmonic audience is the most important thing to record in regard to last night's concert. Next in importance was the obvious fact that the new conductor has already not only won the good-will of his players, but made enthusiastic followers of them. The Berlin critics spoke of the wonders he had worked with the Blüthner Orchestra in a few years because he made his men respect and admire him. Here he has one of the finest orchestras in the world, drilled by Gustav Mahler, and when these men make up their minds to do their best, the results are such as can be imagined. They were all alert last night, thus making it possible for their new leader to give performances distinguished by great precision, spirit, and elasticity of tempo, where called for."

With Stransky came another stranger, Efrem Zimbalist, the violinist, who won golden opinions for his part in the concertos by Glazounow and Tschaikowsky. Of the first Mr. Finck speaks:

"Tho only twenty-two years old, he plays in every respect like a mature artist. No significant detail escapes his attention. His technic is of that perfect kind which does not vauntingly call attention to itself every moment. The piece he played—Glazounow's A-minor concerto—is not as deep as an artesian well, yet there gushes from it a good deal of broad melody; and in the playing of this Mr. Zimbalist gave forth a tone of most ingratiating beauty. In the matter of pitch, in which even such a virtuoso as Joachim may sin, he seems impeccable."

JOSEF STRANSKY.

The new director of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, who breaks the sixty-five years' tradition of prima-donna leaders.

Mr. Krehbiel contributes this opinion of his playing of the other piece:

"Mr. Zimbalist was the solo performer at yesterday's concert, and played the concerto by Tschaikowsky. There is much that is tawdry, almost vulgar, in this music, but the lofty and dignified style of the player seemed to ennoble it. Higher praise than has been spoken in this journal could scarcely be uttered this side of poetical hyperbole, but it was actually challenged yesterday. Mr. Zimbalist's coming is timely. He has excellent companions in Mr. Elman and Miss Parlow, who also came from his master, and, being young, with them he can do much to impress upon the students of to-day the value of sound musicianship."

WHERE KIPLING IS NEEDED.—*The Saturday Evening Post* wonders if Mr. Kipling has heard how the moving pictures are "seducing the minds" of young Canadians with possible disastrous results to the integrity of the Empire. This is how:

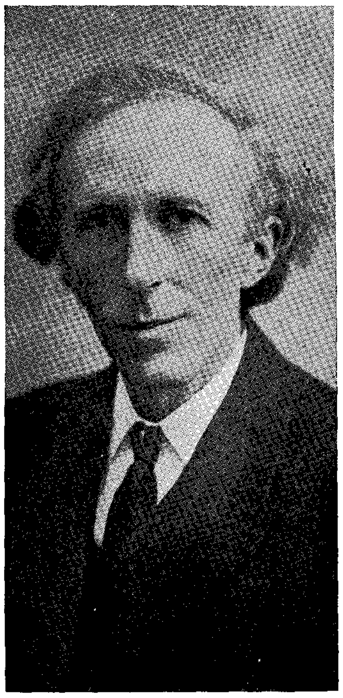
"More than 90 per cent. of the moving-picture films exhibited in the Dominion are made in the United States, it appears, with the result, as one indignant correspondent points out, that in nearly all heroic and patriotic pictures Yankee soldiers and sailors are the heroes. Another correspondent describes his experience upon dropping in at a moving-picture show. The subject exhibited was the capture of Ticonderoga, and 'Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys were represented as performing prodigies of valor, while the British soldiers were pictured as poltroons. The exhibition of such pictures in Canada is insulting,' he declares. 'It should be considered that moving pictures are having a powerful educative influence over our young people'—who may grow up with the impression that a discharge of firearms makes British soldiers hysterical. The proprietor of a number of moving-picture shows, who declares himself 'heart and soul in favor of any plan that will enable Canadian theater managers to obtain pictures portraying British valor or glorifying the British flag,' explains, however, that, tho English manufacturers are favored by a preferential tariff, they do not send any films to Canada that will compete with the obnoxious Yankee output. In this dilemma, perhaps the Overseas Club should subsidize some Yankee manufacturer to make films showing whole regiments of American soldiers in precipitate retreat, with a corporal's guard of redcoats in pursuit.

"Probably it would grieve the patriots still more deeply to learn that Canadian youths—like youths in the United States—don't care a rap whether the British chase the Continentals or *vice versa*—if only it's a good picture."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

ATLANTA'S INSTITUTIONAL CHURCH

INSTITUTIONAL CHURCHES have been established here and there in the North, but the first of its kind in the Southern States was dedicated in Atlanta on September 17. This is, perhaps, unique in all the land in having as a part of its equipment a well-appointed hospital for the care of the sick. Fourteen years ago, Dr. Len G. Broughton, the head and soul of this enterprise, began his work in Atlanta. Being a forceful preacher, he attracted crowds who had to be accommodated in a new building. This church, now called the "Old Tabernacle," was then thought by many to be too large; but it is already superseded. "Never perhaps in the history of Christendom," says Mr. M. A. Martin, "has there been a spot where more wonderful things have been fought out and wrought out through the God-honored ministry of one man during the period of a dozen years." In *The Christian Work and Evangelist* (New York) this writer gives an account of the new institution at whose dedication Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, of London, preached the sermon. We read:



DR. LEN G. BROUGHTON,

Who established the first institutional church in the South.

"Dr. Broughton had come to Atlanta to inaugurate the institutional church—a church keyed to all forms of human need. At that time there was no such church talked of, much less in operation, by any other people in this section of the land. He began his plans in a very modest way, yet many thought 'he was beside himself.' Dr. Broughton felt that the need of humanity was a vision of Christ, and believing that only through the study of the word such a vision can be given, he at once inaugurated the Annual March Bible Conference and School of Methods, which was the first step in the direction of the institutional church. From the very first this church has been the center of fierce battling for civic righteousness. Dr. Broughton and his members have held and still hold that it is the business of the Church to-day to 'cry aloud and spare not' in all matters pertaining to the public good. On numbers of occasions, it is said, this fearless preacher was summoned by the press and the public to appear before various tribunals to make good charges which he had felt impelled to make from his pulpit, and in spite of enormous self-interests involved, and he was almost alone, it is said that never did he fail to make good his position. Sometimes the deal with him was not fair, and consequently the public was slow to be informed, but never, in the end, has the truth failed to come to light. Notwithstanding the ups and downs, the church had a wonderful growth. There is a membership of between three to four thousand, and a Sunday-school of about two thousand.

"Connected with the church is the Tabernacle Infirmary, where the sick are cared for. From the first, the Christian hospital had been a part of the plan of Dr. Broughton, altho at the time there was no Protestant institution in all the Southland, and very few in all the world. This work was begun, as all the rest of the work, without a dollar. The reliance of Dr. Broughton and his people was placed upon God, reenforced by willing hands. They believed that the church should provide for the treatment of the sick. They did not believe that the church had any right to turn over to anything or anybody the care of the sick, whether rich or poor."

The Infirmary has a training-school for nurses. Hard by is the Tabernacle Dormitory for young women of employment, where, since its establishment, over 2,500 have found shelter and protection. The institution has these features:

"The new Tabernacle building is 147 feet long, 130 feet wide, and five stories high. There are in this building twelve outside doors, two steel stairway fire-escapes, eighteen toilets, and 100 outside windows. The lower Tabernacle, or Sunday-school auditorium, contains two stories. The first story is the main Sunday-school hall. In front are offices for church secretary, book-stall, Sunday-school superintendent, Sunday-school secretary, and Sunday-school library. In the main Sunday-school hall are the boys' department and the girls' department, the senior department, and rooms for special classes. At the rear are the room for the beginners' department, the primary room, and a large church kitchen, with pantry. The second story in the lower Tabernacle or Sunday-school auditorium is a balcony extending across the building and opening into the main Sunday-school auditorium by roller partitions, and containing departments separated from each other for the young men Baracas and the young women Philatheas. Each of these departments contains a large lecture-hall, connecting with a library, or rest-rooms, one for the young men and one for young women.

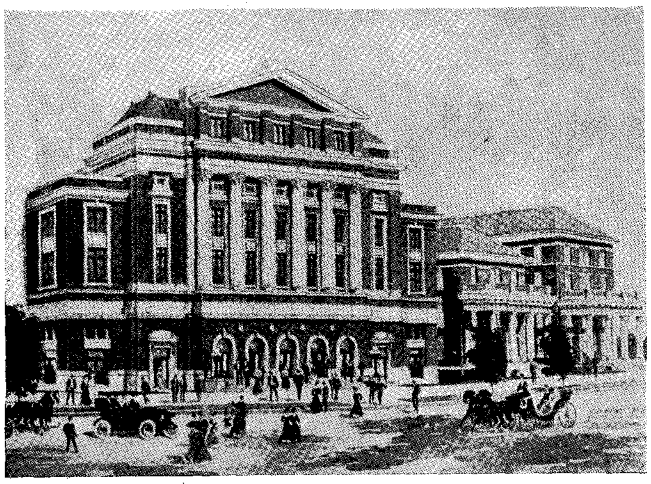
"The whole of the lower Tabernacle or Sunday-school auditorium is equipped with call-bells and wiring for stereopticon. The remaining three stories are known as the main auditorium. The first floor contains the first floor of the auditorium. At the front is the large vestibule which leads on each side into offices for assistant pastor and ushers and main auditorium floor. At the rear are the pulpit, baptistry, robing-rooms, dynamo for the organ, choir balcony, which extends up to the main balcony, a platform for the console of the organ, musical director, and orchestra. In the rear of this are the vestries for the pastor and deacons. The pastor's vestry is made up of three rooms—reception-room, private office, and secretary's office. The deacons' vestry is a large hall for the official work of the deacons. Above the main floor is the main balcony, which extends around the building and connects with the choir balcony. At the front on each side are the main entrance and the entrance into the women's department, which contains a large assembly-room, known as Hawke's Hall, a tea-room and parlor. At the rear are the organ, which extends two stories, the assembly-room for the choir, and at the top the pastor's private study."

TOLSTOY REINCARNATED?—The belief that Tolstoy is still alive or that he makes miraculous reappearances is current in the Tolstoy provinces, says a St. Petersburg correspondent of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. He is reported seen in Tula, Kazan, and Kursk. His presence is figured as a beneficent force, for in Tula he is reported to have "helped the peasants out of difficulties, as he did when alive." Furthermore, we read:

"Another variant of the Tolstoy legend comes from Spassk, in the province of Kazan. Spassk is a district peopled partly by Greek Orthodox Russians and partly by Moslem Tatars. The Orthodox are usually in an ecstatic mood, and are given to forming sects. They founded a Tolstoyan sect, with much the same tenets as those of the Tolstoyans in the Caucasus. The local peasant commissary began the usual persecution. The sect retorted by predicting that Tolstoy would arrive to save them in April, 1913. The leaders were imprisoned for 'inducing others to leave the Christian religion,' altho they had specifically adhered to Christianity. The other peasants were so incensed with this that they actually did abjure Christianity. They became Mohammedans, sold their land, and joined a Tatar village in the vicinity. They actually grafted Tolstoyism on to Mohammedanism; and the Tatars, more tolerant than the Russian state, accepted the innovation, and welcomed the apostates with joy."

CATHOLIC VIEWS OF THE NEW CARDINALS

THE CHANCES of having an American Pope on the throne of St. Peter are not nearly so bright to the Catholic press as to the secular papers. *The New World* (Catholic, Chicago), not returning the complimentary tone of the lay writers, observes that "the wiseacres of the secular press forecast the fortunes of the White House much more accurately than they do the future of the Chair of St. Peter." *The Standard and Times* (Philadelphia) rebukes the freedom of the secular press in its speculation on this eventuality, saying that "it is not exactly the office of newspapers to indulge in talk of that kind," with this following:



DR. BROUGHTON'S CHURCH

in Atlanta, which has a perfectly equipped hospital and training-school for nurses among its features.

> "The papacy is a subject that can not be discust in the same strain as ordinary mundane subjects are, for the Pope is the vicegerent of Christ and the earthly head of his Church, and his office is invested with a sanctity above all earthly offices. His selection is guided by the Holy Spirit. But the influence of the infusion of so much American blood into the cardinalate can hardly fail of being useful in the momentous deliberations of that august body on questions vitally affecting the life and progress of the Church on the whole American continent, and on those outside the Church as well."

Catholic journals all over the country join the chorus of gratification at the selection of three Americans for the cardinalate. It is a tribute, they say, to the virility and intelligence of the Church in America, and their comment on their past growth and future expectations should be of interest to readers of all religious predilections. *The New World* draws this comparison between our own country and those of Europe:

> "When we look back and trace the marvelous growth of the Church in America—how from a little seedling in Colonial days it has shot up like a mighty oak, tall and stately, yielding protection with its kindly arms to the faithful in every quarter of our land—in every sphere of life—we feel indeed rising to our lips the words of the psalmist, 'Non nobis sed tibi Deus.'
>
> "European countries may have more of Catholic tradition in their blood than has our land—they may have a more fervent and practical faith as have Ireland and Germany—they may have a more illustrious Catholic élite as in England—they may have a more established Catholic life as in Spain, but in no country in Europe is there a more intelligent Catholic faith to be found among the masses than here in America."

And this in *The Catholic Universe* (Cleveland):

> "Nowhere on the face of the earth has there been such a growth of the Church as in the United States in the last two decades. Particularly nowhere has there been such a marked accession of intelligent converts to the Church. The United States is gradually and by sheer force of moral and spiritual conviction coming back to mother Church until it has become the leader in the growing movement among intelligent men and women to replant their feet on the rock and to humbly and gratefully accept the divine truth as it is taught by the Catholic Church.
>
> "Our blest Lord and the holy sacrifice of the mass are honored in this country by the success of missionary effort to increase the number of his worshipers which has within a score of years made the New England States preponderantly Catholic in population. The strides which the zeal of the devoted and faithful followers of the true Church has made possible has not failed to come to the attention of the Holy Father, and it is undoubtedly as a recognition of the growth of the Church in this country that the coming consistory will be made notable by the elevation of this trio of American prelates to membership in the college.
>
> "The spread of Catholicity in this country has been remarkable also for the spirit of affection for the Holy Father which has become a national characteristic of the American Church, and which has been fostered and increased by the evidences of his paternal interest in the Church on this continent which Pope Pius X. has given so often.
>
> "In the new honor which has come to the Church in this country will be found the seed of a still greater love for her, and a still more widely extensive spectacle of the propagation of the faith."

Local pride is naturally exprest in the Catholic papers of Boston and New York. *The Republic* (Boston) at least hints at the future possibilities that secular journals more boldly uttered: "What a little time in retrospect," it muses, "since he [Cardinal-elect O'Connell] was a simple curate in St. Joseph's, West End, Boston. To-day he stands so high that there is but one churchly dignity higher, and His Eminence is not long past his fiftieth year." Furthermore:

> "There is, however, another aspect of this event, for in Boston and New England, a hundred, nay, fifty years ago, nowhere in America had the Catholics more to suffer from misunderstanding of their faith on the part of the older element. Nothing, however, could shake their constancy, quietly they held their ground, and marvelously were they increased and multiplied. Effectively their magnificent patriotism, their pure family life, their generosity to religion won upon the minds and hearts of the sons of the Puritans. To-day, at least 65 per cent. of the population of Boston is Catholic, so is fully half the population of Massachusetts.
>
> "Take the Catholics out of New England and you leave a desert. Honor to every churchman and layman whose example and work helped on this happy result, and honor to the son of Massachusetts who will henceforth sit in the most illustrious council of the world."

Nor does *The Catholic News* (New York) permit itself to be outdone in local patriotism:

> "Archbishop Farley may insist that the honor comes to him because New York is such a great archdiocese. But, we may ask, who has made New York the leading Catholic jurisdiction of the world? Who has advanced the cause of Catholic education by providing the best type of schools for our children so that in their youth their faith may be strengthened, with the result that in the next generation they will be loyal and devoted Catholics? Who has developed among us the spirit that has made the Catholics of New York the most generous contributors in the world to the Catholic foreign-mission cause? Who in a desire to provide the diocese with an especially well-trained priesthood established Cathedral College that is furnishing to the diocesan seminary the flower of our Catholic youth? Who freed our majestic Cathedral of a heavy debt so that it could be consecrated forever to God? Who has been the inspiration to our Catholic clergy and laity in all their works of charity and religion? There is only one answer. Archbishop Farley. From the moment he ascended the archiepiscopal throne he has been the active, energetic, and well-beloved leader of priests and people in every enterprise for the honor of God and betterment of humanity."

Milwaukee, through its organ, *The Catholic Citizen*, is not silent over its disappointment in the papal act that overlooks Archbishop Ireland:

> "For years past, when there was talk of 'a second American cardinal,' everybody understood that it meant Archbishop Ireland. When rumor became more liberal, and there was talk of three or six American cardinals, it was taken for granted that, of course, Archbishop Ireland would be on the list. Nevertheless

matters have turned out differently; and the Archbishop's legion of personal friends must feel grievously disappointed.

"Twice, in the course of recent years, he risked his great popularity with the American people to do a service for the Holy See. One of these occasions was at the outset of the Spanish-American War when, at the request of the Pope, Archbishop Ireland spent his best effort to ward off the conflict. (Had he succeeded he would have deserved well of his country.)

"Again, at the time of the Fairbanks incident, Archbishop Ireland undoubtedly sacrificed his popularity with large elements of his countrymen in coming into the breach in defense of the Vatican—when other prelates remained silent.

"In years to come (perhaps in memoirs yet unpublished) we shall come to understand why Archbishop Ireland was not a cardinal. Only some powerful opposing influence (transatlantic, of course) can adequately explain it."

OUR BROTHERS IN PRISON

THAT THE PRISONER has not forfeited his claim to brotherly treatment is the ideal kept in mind in the moral and religious instruction now given to men behind the bars. The work is not conducted in the impersonal way of church service, but is a hand-to-hand touch with individuals. Its aim, according to the Rev. O. L. Kiplinger, Chaplain of the Indiana State Prison, is "to keep up hope in men who have much reason to lose hope; to restore or revive self-respect in men whose self-respect seems to have died or gone on a long vacation." Unless you can get a man to believe in himself and in goodness, and make him believe not only that there is a better way of living but that it is possible for him, writes Mr. Kiplinger, there is not much hope of his moral regeneration. This writer gives, in *The Congregationalist and Christian World* (Boston), some account of his own methods based upon his faith in the men he works with. Eighty per cent. of the prisoners he finds to be "truthful and sincere" in what they say to him as their minister. "Could I say more of men who are free?" he asks significantly. The first interview with the prisoner is most important:

"First of all I make it my duty to see the new prisoner and interview him promptly. There were twenty-eight such new men received last month, and that is a fair average. The purpose of this interview is to get the prisoner to see that the institution which he has entered had nothing whatever to do with his coming; that its officers can have nothing against him personally and will be his friends and advisers if he will let them; that the institution is not maintained for the purpose of humiliating him unnecessarily, but its every regulation is for his help if he will so receive it; that he is not merely 'doing time,' but is to be given the opportunity of demonstrating his fitness for release; that the length of his stay depends more upon himself than any other agency; that he will be given a 'square deal' on every hand; that we propose to do our duty by him whether he does by us or not, but the doing of that will be a great deal easier if he responds to his duty; that he has no need to give up hope because of this experience; that the whole purpose of this institution is to help him recover his manhood and make him self-dependent, and if he proves himself worthy it will help him some day to take his place in the world again.

"At this first interview also I usually get the beginnings of my data in the prisoner's case. I learn his name, age, color, the date of his sentence, the term for which he was sentenced, and whether he pleaded guilty or not. I keep a card index of all the prisoners and later, as my acquaintance with the man ripens, I add to the information gained at the first interview the facts as to his previous criminal history, if he has any; his record in the prison; his own statement of his crime; the judge's and prosecutor's statement of it; their recommendation as to his parole; and the information which may be gathered by correspondence or personal investigation."

How much the first interview means to the prisoner is shown in a special case—"an intelligent man—a county superintendent of schools—who in a moment of weakness issued some fraudulent school orders," was convicted, and sent to the Indiana prison:

"He had fallen after a long career of public service. He was overwhelmed by the disgrace and filled with dread at the thought of coming to prison. He thought of it as the place of punishment, and thought every man's hand would be against him. He had heard of dark cells, bread and water, and brutality. He did not think he would live through the experience, and felt if he did there would be no chance in life for him. To meet a friend within an hour; to be assured that his surroundings would at all times be as clean and wholesome as the receiving cell in which I found him; that he would have an abundance of light and air and good food; that nothing impossible would be expected of him; and, above all, to be told then and there that, if he had no other friend to stand by him when the day of his release came, we would find suitable employment for him for one year from the date of his parole, put heart into him.

"Before leaving him I asked him if he dreaded staying alone that night in his cell, and he confessed that the very thought of so doing was agony to him. I asked the officer to put some clean, intelligent prisoner in the cell with him. This was done not only that night but for several nights, and the gratitude for that little act of kindness was touching. This man made a perfect record while in prison, received his parole at the expiration of his minimum sentence, kept perfectly the conditions of his parole, a year later received his final discharge, and is now living the life of an honorable citizen."

Personal contact is not refused after the first interview. The prisoner can see the chaplain any time he makes a request to do so. Besides—

"I visit him occasionally at his place of work, or in his cell, just as any pastor should visit his parishioners. I am sure my preaching to him and my teaching in the Bible-study class are far more helpful and effective and more acceptable to the prisoner because they grow out of and are tempered by my contact with him and my knowledge of him.

"Then I have the personal contact with the prisoners which grows out of requests from them for interviews. Unexpected opportunities for service often come in this way.

"A third line of service open to me is that of knowing thoroughly every prisoner's case, and being ready to answer accurately inquiries made by the parole board. Advice will be sought in all the difficult cases, and is welcomed in all. But often duty to the prisoner, as well as duty to the State, demands that the chaplain shall frankly refuse to recommend a prisoner for parole. I always tell a prisoner frankly whether I will 'say a good word' for him or not. It may be thought that the frequent necessity of refusing to do this would imperil the chaplain's influence with the prisoners. In an experience of six years I have found that the majority of prisoners respect only the chaplain who will deal frankly and honestly with them.

"Another line of service is through correspondence. Many mothers and wives and other relatives of prisoners are writing to know about their loved ones. We have in the prison burglars, pickpockets, thieves, forgers, bank-wreckers, criminals of every description, and they are thought of and spoken of by people in general as such. But when parents and wives and brothers and sisters of these men write to me they say, 'my son,' 'my husband,' 'my brother,' and I receive enough of such letters daily to keep my heart tender and remind me that I am dealing with *my brothers*."

"FANATICISM BEARING FRUIT"—Dr. Buckley of *The Christian Advocate* (New York) keeps an eye on all the aberrant cases of religiosity and deals in this manner with the leader of the "Holy Ghost and Us" Society, who lately came within cognizance of the officers of the law.

"A week or so ago he was arrested on a Federal warrant in connection with a recent voyage of the schooner-yacht *Coronet*, during which seven persons died, chiefly of scurvy. Sandford was taken to Portland, arraigned before United States Commissioner Bradley, and pleaded not guilty. One of the counts was under the statute providing that if any owner or master of a vessel does any act, or neglects to do any act, whereby death is caused, he may be imprisoned for not more than ten years or fined not more than $10,000, or both. The second count was under the provision that any owner or master withholding sufficient food supplies may be imprisoned for a term not exceeding five years or fined an amount not to exceed $10,000, or both. . . . He may escape punishment, but he has been one of the cruelest fanatics of modern times. Some sweet-tempered, fairly intelligent and sincere ladies have been caught in his toils."

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

GIDEON WELLES'S DIARY.

Welles, Gideon (Secretary of the Navy under Lincoln and Johnson). Diary of. With an Introduction by John T. Morse, Jr. 3 vols., 8vo, pp. 549, 653, 671. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $10.

The "Diary" of Gideon Welles tells us exactly what a man of sane and judicial mind, and a practised journalist, thought, rightly or wrongly, of the Administration of the Civil War and Reconstruction from 1861 to the inauguration of Grant. It naturally abounds in lively personalities, sharp criticism, and statements of the author's personal opinions. The author is, however, no Thersites "babbling with random tongue," and "contumeliously upbraiding" his Agamemnon. He is the patriot and advocate of the Northern cause, scoring only what he held to be the incompetency, greed, and vacillation of his contemporaries in the struggle. Indeed, his whole life showed him to be a man superior to party and wedded to principles.

Mr. Welles began his career as a journalist by espousing the cause of Andrew Jackson. He was one of the main agents in securing his election to the Presidency. But when the Democracy, as a political party, became the party of Southern slave-owners, the party of a quasi-aristocracy, multitudes of independent men in the North deserted that party and joined the new humanitarian party, which formed what was considered to be the true American democracy. Among these Democrats was Gideon Welles, who, as a member of Lincoln's cabinet, ever kept free and independent of all political cabals and conducted his department on lines of business and patriotic principles.

Mr. Welles was descended from a New England ancestor who arrived on these shores in time to take part in the settling of Hartford, becoming identified with its fortune as early as 1636. The author of the "diary" was born at Glastonbury in 1802. After completing his education at Norwich he studied law, but in 1826 took charge of the Hartford *Times*, a Democratic organ, whose columns he employed in supporting the great Democrat, Andrew Jackson, in his campaign for the presidentship. Thirty years after this he was appointed chairman of the delegation from his State, which nominated the Republican, Abraham Lincoln, at Chicago. The "Diary," parts of which first appeared in instalments recently in *The Atlantic Monthly*, begins with the inauguration of Lincoln, in 1861, and ends at little over a year after Grant's inauguration. Of the final victor in the Civil War as a President he has a poor opinion. He writes of "the unfitness of Grant, who has no proper ideas of government, makes the Administration personal, and neither comprehends nor cares for great principles." The difficulties which beset Mr. Welles, on the eve of Civil War, are thus detailed:

> "When I took charge of the Navy Department I found great demoralization and defection among the naval officers. It was difficult to ascertain who, among those that lingered round Washington, could, and who were not to be trusted. Some had already sent in their resignations. Others, it was well understood, were prepared to do so as soon as a blow was struck."

Other difficulties he had to contend with. In 1863 he writes:

> "For months I have been berated because I have not more vessels of the *Monitor* class under contract. Her success with the *Merrimac* when she was under trial as an experiment made men wild, and they censured me for not having built a fleet when she was constructed. Now that she is lost, the same persons will be likely to assail me for expending so much money on such a craft. There is a set of factious fools who think it is wise to be censorious, and it is almost as amusing as it is vexatious to hear and read the remarks of these Solomons. One or two of these officious blockheads make themselves prominent in the New York Chamber of Commerce, and none more so than Mr. Charles H. Marshall [a retired sea-captain] who attempts to show his nautical knowledge by constantly attacking and slandering the Secretary of the Navy."

Mr. Marshall comes in for a good share of the Secretary's vituperation, which is delightfully human. He is "simple" and "egotistical," a "disappointed man," who wanted to be "head of the Navy." Mr. Welles is often a good portrait-painter. Here is his description of Halleck, once General-in-chief, at a time when the President was calling for 100,000 volunteers:

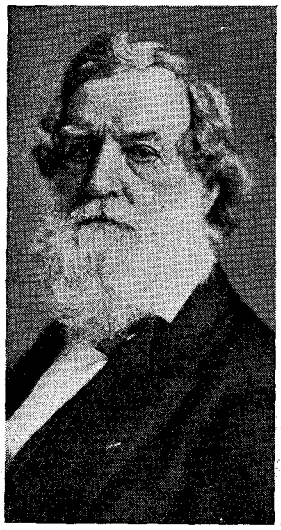
> "Halleck sits and smokes, and swears and scratches his arm, but exhibits little military capacity or intelligence, is obfuscated, muddy, uncertain, stupid as to what is doing or to be done."

There is, in fact, a great deal of "behind the scenes," or what the French call *l'envers* of political life, in Washington, disclosed in this diary. Many readers will be surprized to read of what is represented as Lincoln's subserviency to others, Seward among them, and especially to the press. Mr. Welles has also the following comment on the incompetency of Meade, as disclosed in the half-successes he won over Lee in the summer of 1863:

> "Had Meade done his duty, we should have witnessed a speedy change throughout the South. It is a misfortune that the command of the army was not in stronger hands and with a man of broader views, and that he had not a more competent superior than Halleck. The late infirm action will cause a postponement of the end. Lee has been allowed to retreat, to retire, unmolested, with his army and guns, and the immense plunder which the Rebels have pillaged. The generals have succeeded in prolonging the war. Othello's occupation is not yet gone."

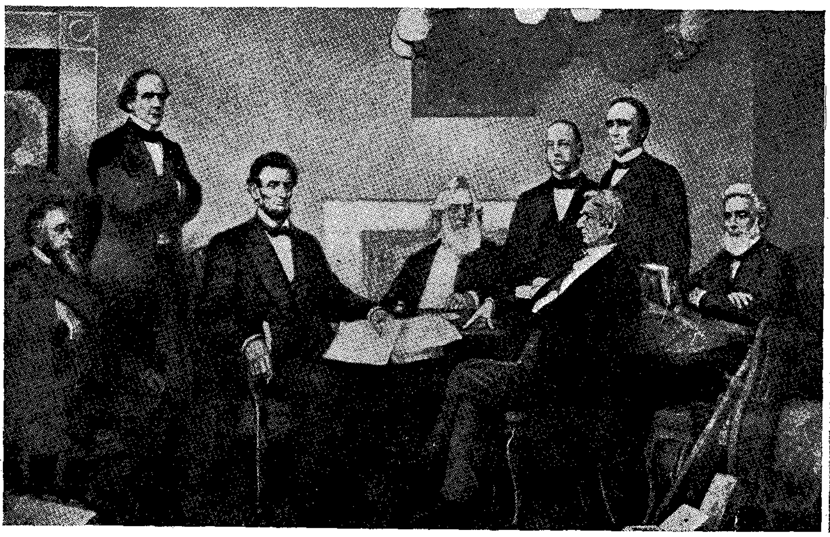
Mr. Welles has much to record concerning "the fraud and swindling of [military] contractors." The most patent quality in the "Diary" is plainness and bruskness, its frank sincerity, which almost equals that of the immortal Pepys, Secretary of the Admiralty under James II. Lincoln's Secretary of the Navy has no hesitation in speaking of the "foibles" of Seward, nor in stating that Mr. Seward "read to-day one of his strange, unstatesmanlike, and improper dispatches." He talks about Seward's "blunders"; his attempts "to belittle Mr. Lincoln," his "ignorance" and his "superficial knowledge."

The three stout octavo volumes will be hailed by historians as casting a new and personal light on the most important pages of our country's history. Mr. Welles is no trifler, and wastes little space as a mere *raconteur*, or anecdotemonger. Nor does

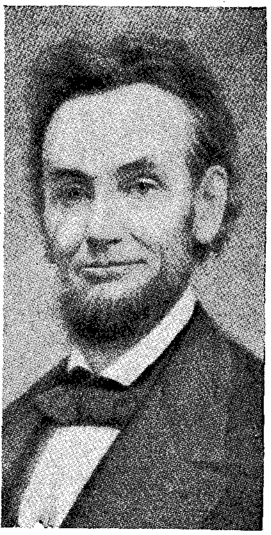


From Gideon Welles's "Diary."

GIDEON WELLES.



CARPENTER'S PICTURE OF THE SIGNING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.



From an Oil Portrait owned by Gideon Welles.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

LINCOLN AND HIS CABINET.

he dwell upon his own doings. He stood in a place where the whole machinery of war-politics was spread before him like a panorama, and he has recorded his impressions in a straightforward and unbiased manner, which will illuminate events, but not offend readers, while it will inspire confidence in the ability and integrity of the writer. The "Diary" has been edited by the son of the author, who has done well in printing it intact. To have cut out free criticisms and personal allusions would have deprived it of half its point and missed the aim which the author had in opening the eyes of some of his countrymen. The portraits and index are good, and add to the value of the book.

An excellent and extended introduction is contributed by John T. Morse, Jr., who points out as, perhaps, the most remarkable fact that Mr. Welles's judgments of men and measures are the judgments to which posterity has now arrived.

CHURTON COLLINS' LIFE

Collins, L. C. Life and Memoirs of John Churton Collins. 8vo, pp. 330. New York: John Lane Co. $3 net.

The subject of this memoir was a typical intellectualist of the Victorian era. He was the offspring of the growing agnosticism which came into vogue with the advance of physical science. By nature he was generous, bold, and self-opinionated, a thoroughly hard-working and conscientious teacher and a writer of fresh and original views. He was a failure at Oxford, as far as the attainment of academic honors went, for his reading was desultory and he failed to obtain a high class even in law and history. It was quite in accordance with this record that he argued and wrote against the philological study of the classics, and was one of the most earnest advocates of the university reform at Oxford and Cambridge.

He was born in Gloucestershire, 1848, and took his degree from Balliol in 1872. Being an advocate of university extension, he naturally opposed the severe training in Greek and Latin by which alone boys of the earlier Victorian period could obtain access to the highest honors in the two older universities. He was a mordant critic, and Swinburne, one of his earliest friends, was estranged from him because he did not conceal his conviction that Swinburne's "critical opinions" were "often wild, unsound, and even absurd," that his prose style was "still oftener intolerably involved, florid, and diffuse," and that in consequence "he exercised a most pernicious influence on contemporary style and on contemporary literature."

Swinburne replied resentfully in *The Athenæum*, with what Collins calls "a diatribe," which he describes as consisting of "ribald abuse"; "deliberate misstatement," "deliberate misrepresentation," and "sheer nonsense." Yet the author of this biography adds:

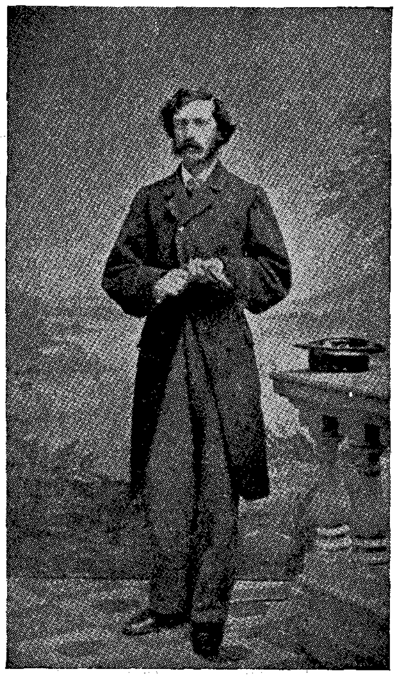
"But Mr. Swinburne (to my father's surprize) did not forgive him, and bore him resentment to the end."

Of his character as a literary dictator and self-asserter we may relate the following anecdote:

"On a certain occasion he was deploring the fact that at present there was little or no literature of a permanent classical character being produced in England. One of his hearers raised the question whether Mr. William Watson's poetry did not deserve that rank. Collins demanded an illustration, and the lines—

"'Beyond the fateful wave which from our side
Sunders the lover and the lovely bride
Whom we have wedded, but have never won'"

were quoted. Upon this Churton Collins gave a look of gratification, and said: 'My dear fellow, I shall tell William Watson the first time I meet him that one of his admirers considered those the best lines he had written. I am partly responsible for them. The poem, as it first appeared, was without any lines about Ireland. It was I who persuaded William Watson to insert them, so claim a part in the lines which you regard as among the most perfect lines written by the poet.'"



From Merwin's "Life of Bret Harte."

BRET HARTE IN 1861.

It is to be presumed that Mr. Churton Collins "had his claims allowed." His demand was certainly somewhat audacious, for he could have had no part in that "permanent classical character" which the lines were supposed to possess.

But Churton Collins did good work in English education. He projected a School of Journalism, he saw his scheme of university extension actually realized, and was instrumental in carrying out his own scheme as professor of English Literature in Birmingham College. The work of the compiler of these memoirs is not accomplished with either a firm touch or lucid arrangement, but full justice is done to his father by the extracts from letters and other documents which he has collected.

BRET HARTE'S LIFE

Merwin, Henry Childs. The Life of Bret Harte. Pp. 345. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $3.

While Mr. Merwin has written a satisfactory and complete life of one of our most original writers of short stories, he has thrown the strongest lights on episodes that show most clearly Harte's fitness for his work, his truthfulness in depicting character, and his fine literary style.

Harte's grandfather was a Jew, Bernard Hart, who married Catherine Bret, whose son Henry became the father of Francis Bret Harte. Bret Harte went to California five years after the gold fever had driven an army of pioneers to that country in search of fortunes. In the seventeen years he lived there, he served in almost every business capacity possible for a young man. Mr. Merwin gives an extensive description of the pioneer movement, and a detailed social history of the country at that time, which shows most plainly that Bret Harte wrote only of what he saw, and so simply and in such a direct, vivid, and personal way as to give it weight as well as charm. The dearth of women in these lawless colonies led to unusual conditions. "Yuba Bill, Col. Starbottle, Truthful James, Ah Sin, and Jack Hamlin" are only natural products of conditions. Harte's poems and novels have not the strength of his short stories, and yet "The Drum," written in 1861, has the credit of keeping California in line with the States faithful to the Union.

Apart from his literary work, there is much that is sordid in Harte's life. Altho he was well paid for his work, he was always in straitened circumstances, due to an inability to "get along," which he inherited from his father. After his appointment to Crefeld as consular representative of his Government, his wife never saw him. The world never knew any reason for the separation. But it is Harte's literary life, not his private affairs, that concern the world. It is for us to read, to appreciate, and to realize that the best of him lives and always will live in his books. Mr. Merwin's book should be cordially welcomed and widely read.

A BOOK ABOUT FRANCE

Dawbarn, Charles. France and the French. 8vo, pp. 322. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50 net.

The popular accounts of France and the French are generally either frivolous and superficial, or dull after the manner of a guide-book. We have descriptions of scenery, buildings, and cities, and light sketches of the Parisian Boulevards, the theaters and cafés. What is the real spirit of France, political, religious, and artistic, is seldom gaged by the ordinary writer. The present work is a decided exception to the rule. The writer must have amassed a vast amount of material on which to base his various chapters on such subjects as "Tendencies in Literature and Art," in which he comes to the guarded conclusion that "in the general trend of things, there is no great enthusiasm for the glories of the past, but rather an impatience to attain new ends and to leave the dead to bury its dead." The present era in French music, painting, and literature, we are told, is "an era of experiments." While there is nothing particularly new in this view, yet the statement is well reasoned out and illustrated by examples. Equally good is the chapter on that thorny subject "The Church and Clericalism," which is treated in a fair and informing manner. This author has some criticisms to make on "The French Judicial System," which he pronounces excellent, but "would, perhaps, be a perfect system if judges were open-minded and counsel less insolent to witnesses." In these days of yellow journalism there is something of naïveté in his remark about French newspapers that "the most regrettable features of the daily press of Paris is its sensationalism." This is, too, a very sweeping statement, when we consider that the journals of Paris include the *Temps*, the *Gaulois*, the *Débats*, and the *Figaro*. But the book is full of information which is sometimes difficult to get at in such a concise and summarized form, and evidently has been compiled with care.

The sixteen photogravures are all interesting, and the index completes the usefulness of the volume, which any one visiting France will find a convenient companion.

OTHER WORKS IN HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY

Fite, Emerson David. The Presidential Campaign of 1860. 8vo, pp. 356. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2 net.

The literature of Presidential elections has hitherto been relegated in its details to newspaper columns, and the speeches made on the stump and frequently read and forgotten. Some of the oratorical phrases become embedded in the memory of the hearers and pass into the political vernacular as catchwords. No attempt has so far been made to describe in all fulness the characters and utterances of those on whose shoulders the burden of a Presidential election has been laid.

In the volume before us one of the most crucially important events of the kind is chronicled with careful accuracy and impartial judgment. The raising of Abraham Lincoln by the Republican party to the position of chief magistrate was momentous in every way. Even now the sounds of that struggle have scarcely passed away. The speeches of the orators are here given, those, for instance, of the Democrat, Stephen A. Douglas, and of the Republican Carl Schurz. The platforms of the parties are printed in an appendix, and it is not too much to call Professor's Fite's volume memorable as opening up a new path in historical research of the highest interest. We cordially recommend the book to journalists and historical students as a lucid and fascinating panorama of a campaign of argument and discussion which was only the prelude to a bitterer campaign of blood.

Dodd, William E. Statesmen of the Old South. 8vo, pp. 242. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The statesmen treated of by Professor Dodd include Thomas Jefferson, John C. Calhoun, and Jefferson Davis. These three significant names form the thread on which the writer describes the reaction that took place in American politics from Radicalism to Conservative Revolt. The style of the work is bright, popular, and almost journalistic, but it will be read with pleasure and profit by those who had not the privilege of hearing the lectures at the Universities of California, Indiana, and Chicago, in which form the different chapters originally appeared.

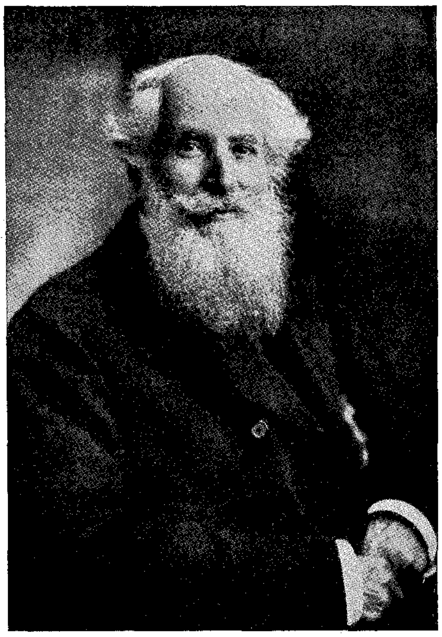
The life of the man who is credited with the main authorship of the Declaration of Independence was a checkered one. His end was coincident with that of John Adams, and occurred on the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. As represented by Jefferson Davis the party of Jeffersonians had become aristocratic absolutists. Professor Dodd makes a wise generalization when he writes of our present social condition as compared with Secession days:

"Thus far had property rights and a privileged status in the nation brought many of the ablest men of that generation to such extreme as special privilege and great wealth lead to-day as certainly as in 1860. The only essential difference between the magnates who exploit the resources of the country and rule the Senate in 1911 and their predecessors in 1861 is the lack of a general belief in a doctrine of State rights which would justify secession."

This is well and boldly put, and is a good comment on the lives selected for treatment.

Muzzey, David S. An American History. Cloth, pp. 661. Illustrated. Boston: Ginn & Co.

To people of the present day not interested in antiquarian matters history has often seemed a profitless study. They ought not to be blamed for their opinion since so much of the history which is written lacks a present-day vitality. Such a vitality, however, Professor Muzzey has succeeded in securing not only by being up to date in his facts—for we find reference to events of midsummer, 1911—but by treating historical occurrences only as they explain the institutions and problems of to-day. Accordingly no attempt is made to detail the acts of successive Administrations, but the broad phases of national development are discust carefully and thoroughly. The significance of economic and social factors in political theory and in the history itself is well brought out. Especial credit is due to Professor Muzzey for his effort to solve in a clear and readable fashion the tangle of affairs from the Civil War to our own time in such a way as to make clear the historical relations of the great problems of political and social improvement. The illustrations are excellent, and the arrangement of the material is such that the book will be serviceable both as a text-book and for general use.



FREDERICK JAMES FURNIVAL,

The philologist and Shakespeare scholar of whom a memoir has recently been published.

Rolleston, T. W. Myths and Legends of the Celtic Race. Pp. 419. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Co. $2.50 net.

The word mythology usually brings to our mind tales of Greek and Roman gods and heroes; we forget that other lands and races have had their myths which show the national characteristics and development. Mr. Rolleston has atoned for any neglect on this subject by writing a comprehensive and complete work, including a history of the Celtic race and a collection of their folklore stories, their religious and secular myths, and their legendary tales. He hopes the Anglo-Celtic people "will find in it things worthy to be remembered as contributions to the general stock of European culture."

The Celtic habit of conceiving divine persons in triads is illustrated by many stories, also the well-known motive of the fairy bride who can stay with her mortal lover only so long as certain conditions are observed. Countless illustrations of the Celtic wealth of imagery and superstitious fancies are given, but in all we miss the element of woman-worship as an actuating motive. "It would have seemed absurd to the Irish Celt to make the plot of a serious story hinge on the kind of passion with which the medieval Dulcinea inspired her faithful Knight."

Celtic literature abounds in love of wonder and mystery, but usually there is an allegorical meaning that can be traced by careful study. "The reader may, I think, rely upon it that he has here a substantially fair and not overidealized account of the Celtic outlook upon life and the world at a time when the Celt still had a free, independent, natural life working out his conceptions in the Celtic tongue."

The Autobiography of an Elderly Woman. Pp. 270. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25 net.

The author of this unusual self-revelation does not declare herself by name. She quotes as a text Mrs. Deland's precept: "As soon as you feel too old to do a thing do it." The book isn't really a complaint, nor even a protest, except in a mild way, but there is much pathos as well as humor in the way the author describes the different overwhelming facts that, in a perfectly normal and happy life, dawn on a woman as she approaches "The Land of Old Age." She shows us, and it will come as a surprize to some, that old age has its point of view and perhaps does not always relish being cared for, protected, and "bossed" to the extent of losing all individuality in action and decision. Imagine the poor old lady, who, with a perfect passion for pretty colors, has to hide "her pink ribbons and pink silk garters," because her children did not think colors are proper for "one of her age." The author realizes that the attitude of her children toward her is only a replica of her own attitude toward her own mother, and this knowledge brings an understanding of what would otherwise appear to be unwarrantable authority. The confessions are delicious and suggestive, charming for any reader.

Anderson, Galusha. When Neighbors were Neighbors. Pp. 355. Boston: Lothrop, Lee Shepard Co. $1.20 net.

Professor Anderson, professor emeritus of the Chicago University and a well-known clergyman, wrote this book because, as he said: "I did not see how I could help it." It is a description of a rural community in the early part of the nineteenth century, and faithfully chronicles, from personal and intimate knowledge, its industrial, intellectual, political, social, and religious activities—"all of its sturdy virtues and, as charitably as possible, its petty faults."

He weaves into the narrative the lives

and loves of one especial family and, with that one connecting thread, represents the ups and downs of neighborhood existence. There isn't anything new or startling in his accounts of bucolic doctors, country courtship, sewing-bees, corner groceries, and cider-making, but it is all told with the dignity and fluent continuity one would expect from a clergyman and lecturer.

Howe, Maud. The Eleventh Hour. Pp. 74. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1911. 75 cents.

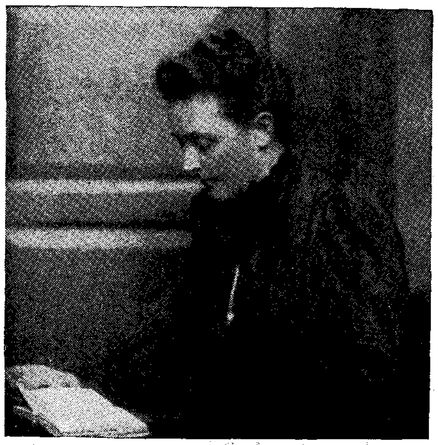
The great belong to the world and, in that sense, Julia Ward Howe's death was a universal loss and her message to the world a precious heritage. This account of her later activities was written by her daughter, Maud Howe, that all "might share the lesson of the eleventh hour of a life filled to the end with the joy of toil." It is a marvelous record of a wonderful woman, and her precepts and advice, here quoted, show the keen intellect, the loving heart, and active personality of one who was what she wanted all women to be: "Up to date." This brief tribute of a devoted daughter contains more actual information and a clearer revelation of Mrs. Howe's personality than many a heavy and ponderous volume, and the touch of reverent admiration makes it all the more powerful. "As a legacy, a keepsake" of the woman who, at ninety-one, still lived and loved and labored, is given her expression for the ideal aim of life: "To Learn, to Teach, to Serve, and to Enjoy."

Adams, Charles Francis. Studies Military and Diplomatic, 1775-1865. Cloth, 8vo, pp. 424. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.25 net.

Mr. Adams here publishes ten essays on American historical topics. Altho they are of especial interest to historians, they should have very real interest for the public. Five of the military papers are allotted to the Revolutionary War and three, with two diplomatic studies, to the Civil War. With one exception they have all appeared in print before, either in *The American Historical Review* or *The Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society*, but for the purposes of the present volume they have been largely recast and the citation of authorities, tho frequent, is not complete, and must be supplemented from the papers as they originally appeared.

To those who have studied American history only in school-days and there learned what able commanders the patriots had, it will be somewhat of a shock to learn what blunders they committed. In the battle of Bunker Hill Prescott's forces put themselves in a trap which only the "pure luck of the patriots" and the complete strategical incapacity of the British commander turned into a successful outcome. In similar fashion Washington was nearly surrounded in the Long Island maneuvers. The essays on "Washington and Cavalry" and "The Revolutionary Campaign of 1777" combat vigorously and with very sound argument the "Washington cult," whose indiscriminate and sweeping estimate of that commander predominates in our text-books in spite of evidence of his mediocrity as a strategist and tactician. Mr. Adams would remind us that "patriotism is the stumbling-block of the historian."

The military essays on the Civil War are a little more diffuse and the gist of "The Ethics of Secession" and of "Some Phases of the Civil War" is contained in the address on Lee's Centennial, which is the most masterly paper in the book. Mr. Adams here depicts the general causes of the war, both political and sociological, in a well-balanced and fearlessly impartial treatment. The diplomatic essays show, by a careful use of the available material, the error of the story of the stoppage of the Birkenhead rams of 1863, and of Queen Victoria's interference in the negotiations for the recognition of the Confederacy.



SARAH ORNE JEWETT,

Whose "Letters" are among the season's new books.

Holland, Rupert S. Historic Inventions. Cloth, 8vo, pp. 295. 16 illustrations. Philadelphia: G. W. Jacobs & Co. $1.50.

This attractive book is intended for the American boy with a mechanical turn of mind. As he reads its chapters he may choose his hero, whether Watt or Edison, Whitney or Marconi, and pursue his study of their labors in bigger books than this, or in the technical journals which, every week or every month, recite the latest story of invention and discovery. The inventions here sketched comprize Gutenberg's printing-press, Palissy's enamel, Galileo's telescope, Watt's steam-engine, Arkwright's spinning-jenny, Whitney's cotton-gin, Fulton's steamboat, Davy's safety-lamp, Stephenson's locomotive, Morse's telegraph, McCormick's reaper, Howe's sewing-machine, Bell's telephone, Edison's electric light, Marconi's wireless telegraph, and Wright's airship. The author has remembered that his book is for boys, so he gives a great many anecdotes of the boyhood of Watt, Edison, Fulton, and other inventors of renown. Taking his picture-gallery as a whole, two impressions stand out clearest—namely, that inventive faculty declares itself in boyhood or youth; and that it reaches success only by courage and tenacity.

DEMETRA VAKA,

Author of "The Shadow of Islam" and the wife of Kenneth-Brown, the writer.

HENRY JAMES'S NEW BOOK

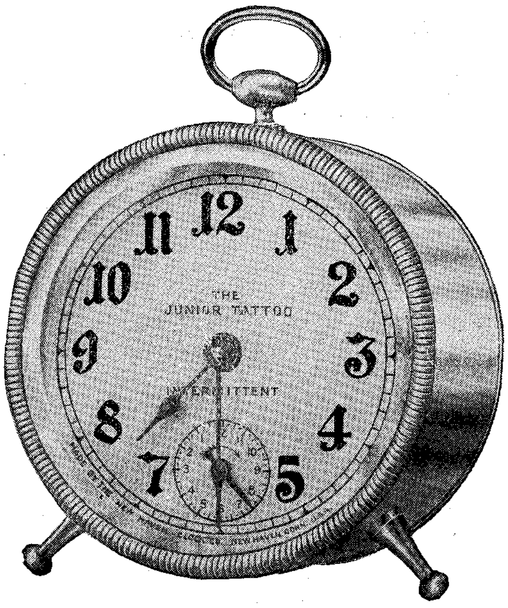
James, Henry. The Outcry. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

Mr. James is more up to date in this novel than he has ever been before, and he was never guilty of missing a point of great contemporary interest. You might almost say that "The Outcry" is a document of the controversies of the past two or three months over the transfer from England to America of certain treasured works of art. Values in appreciation are pitched against values in money so vividly that one virtually sees these impersonal factors as real actors in the drama. The work is a drama of ideas, so far, at least, as the two principal figures are concerned—the American millionaire and the British aristocrat—their characters, outside their relation to the question that forms the mainspring of the action, are wholly ignored. Perhaps this choice of them as typical robs them of a certain sense of reality—the American with his appalling millions seeks only for a prize of such a caliber in rarity and price as to be worthy of his metal; the British nobleman, with family traditions that have supposedly furnished him the most impeccable standards of conduct, is appalled by the sudden discovery that his right of private judgment is somehow impugned by what he disdainfully calls the "Thingumbob," but what really is "the Public." If we try to select prototypes for these figures it comes hard on our collectors of the first rank that the laws of contrast in the story require that the American be as crude as the nobleman is urbane and disdainful.

There is food for reflection if these two characters are to be taken as studies in contemporary manners. There can't be much to choose between the vulgarity of the millionaire and the venality of the nobleman if they reflect the modern development of their class. These two figures move more or less in the background of this novel, which is pure drama. They reflect themselves in the other figures, that pass to and fro in the foreground, who have all the vitality of real life. The action might, indeed, be transferred to the stage without any changes of entrances and exits. The novel's three "books" are three complete acts, and the scenes are all within the possibilities of stage representation. The dialog would, perhaps, puzzle the average modern manager, not to say the average modern audience. The book is an amazing *tour de force* and proves what a tremendous sense for the theater the author possesses.

(*Continued on page* 926)

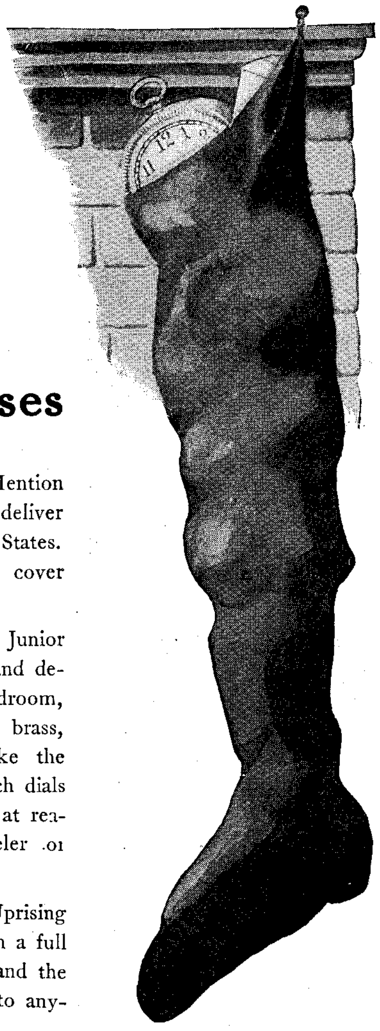
A Junior Tattoo For the Christmas Stocking



Actual Size. Hardly larger than an ordinary watch.

Until you own a Junior Tattoo you have not half known or appreciated the luxury of an alarm clock.

For use in your own bedroom, to call you in the morning, it has no equal. It does not call with a rude, jarring, clanging shock. Instead it pleasantly greets you with a cheery tone. If you do not arise, it repeats, and twenty seconds later speaks again. It will continue to do so every twenty seconds for five minutes unless you arise and turn the switch.



The Alarm Clock With Many Uses

Price $1.75 *$3.00 if with a rich red or black leather case. Add duty for Canada*

If you travel, carry it with you. Put it into your bag—with or without the leather case. You will find it ticking and uninjured when you need it.

Furnish your guest room with a Junior Tattoo. Your guests will be at ease, independent of servants' calls, and sure to be punctual if desirable.

Are you a housekeeper? When you place bread or cake in the oven, set the Junior Tattoo alarm. Go about your work. At the proper time it will warn you to open the oven.

Provide your servants with a Junior Tattoo—then they will have no reason for tardiness.

The Junior Tattoo is reliable and durable. We make it in our fine watch department.

Dealers everywhere sell it, but if you cannot secure it easily in your town send to us for as many as you want. Mention your dealer's name and we will deliver prepaid anywhere in the United States. Canadian dealers charge extra to cover duty.

We make a whole family of Junior Tattoos, in various artistic styles and designs. Suitable for the boudoir, bedroom, library and office. Made in gilt, brass, silver and solid mahogany. Like the Junior Tattoo, these have two-inch dials and the intermittent alarm. Sold at reasonable prices. Ask your jeweler or write us.

Our interesting story—"The Uprising of John Hancock, Salesman," with a full description of the Junior Tattoo and the Junior Tattoo family, mailed free to anybody sending name of dealer.

Dealers' Note:

We want dealers everywhere. Have you seen our little monthly trade journal **"The Junior,"** *edited by Charley the Shipping Clerk? Free to jewelers on request.*

THE NEW HAVEN CLOCK CO.
NEW HAVEN CONN.

127 Hamilton Street

ESTABLISHED 1817

A Suggestion:

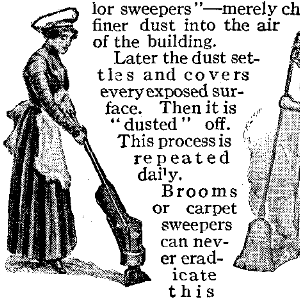
On Christmas eve place a Junior Tattoo in the Christmas stocking or on the Christmas tree. Set the alarm for the desired Christmas morning awakening hour. Then this beautiful, little gift will proclaim the greetings of the giver. For years to come it will be a constant reminder of you and your thoughtfulness.

Collect the Dust
-Don't spread it!

Sweeping with brooms—even with "parlor sweepers"—merely churns the finer dust into the air of the building.

Later the dust settles and covers every exposed surface. Then it is "dusted" off. This process is repeated daily.

Brooms or carpet sweepers can never eradicate this dust. "RICHMOND" Vacuum Cleaning is the only way.



With this method highly polished metal tools are moved over the surface to be cleaned, and every piece, part or particle of dust, dirt, sand, moths, larvæ, etc., are instantly drawn away by suction. It raises the nap of the carpets and rugs, instead of crushing it down, as does the broom or carpet sweeper, keeping these furnishings fresh, bright and attractive at all times and doubling their life.

"RICHMOND" VACUUM CLEANING

"RICHMOND" Vacuum Cleaning can be installed in any building, large or small, old or new, town or country. Wherever installed it will pay for itself in from eighteen to thirty months.

"RICHMOND" Vacuum Cleaning embraces every provedly successful type of apparatus. It includes Hand Power Cleaners for $29.00; Ten-Pound Portable Electric Cleaners for $73.00, and built-in-the-House Plants for $225.00 to a 40-sweeper plant such as cleans Marshall Field's Store, all on our "Easy Payment Plan" of 50 cents per week and upward, or a liberal discount will be allowed for cash.

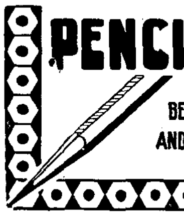
The "RICHMOND" Portable Suction Cleaner shown in the illustration weighs but 10 pounds instead of 60. All that any portable cleaner can do, this one does. It is simple in construction. There is nothing to wear out. There are no gears, no diaphragms, no valves. Nothing to jiggle loose. To operate, simply attach to any electric lamp socket. Costs only one cent per hour to operate.

Our "Special Agency Plan" enables live, energetic young men to become the "RICHMOND" Vacuum Cleaning Representatives of their respective communities. Our "Special Correspondence Course in Salesmanship," together with direct instructions from our trained representatives, insures success. Write for particulars. Local agents wanted everywhere.

Send for booklet entitled "How "RICHMOND" Vacuum Cleaning Saves Money"; also reference book giving names of 1,800 prominent installations all over the world.

THE McCRUM-HOWELL CO.
Largest Makers of Vacuum Cleaning Systems in the World
GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK—617 Terminal Building
CHICAGO—458 Rush Street
MONTREAL—15 L L Concord Street
Branches or Agencies in other Principal Cities

L&C. HARDTMUTH'S
"KOH-I-NOOR"
PENCILS
IN 17 DEGREES AND COPYING.
BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE AND THE MOST ECONOMICAL.



REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

(*Continued from page* 924)

OTHER RECENT FICTION

Du Bois, W. E. B. The Quest of the Silver Fleece. Pp. 434. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 1911. $1.35 net.

There is a suggestion of romance in the title of this book, which is maintained throughout. The somber Southern swamp with its mysteries, the indolent Southern negro with his superstitions, the cotton-fields with their dazzling white crop of "Silver Fleece," Northern capital and its relentlessly selfish use of negro labor—all are depicted with direct force and apparent sympathy. Both hero and heroine are negroes, and, if the reader can lay aside prejudice, he will thoroughly enjoy the story, which is dramatic, original, and convincing. Zora as a victim of her virtual owner, an untrained, wild thing, enlists our pity; in her growing strength and love for "Bles Alwyn" she gains our respect, and in her successful fight for her people we learn to admire. We question the author's truthfulness only when he makes the negro standard of morality so high that "Zora's" sin of ignorance seems to Bles unpardonable. The book carries a well-developed and dramatic love-story, a contrasting picture of the Northern and Southern point of view, the dangers that beset the negro problem, and, over all, draws a veil of poesy and imagination that places the book above the ordinary novel, and, with a little more concentration, would have made it exceptional.

Harben, Will N. Jane Dawson. Pp. 364. New York and London: Harper & Bros. $1.30 net.

When Jane Dawson was deserted by her lover, many years before this story opens, she had violently turned from the religion which he most sanctimoniously profest, and had lived the life almost of an outcast in the Georgia settlement, where she was brought up. Her son's birth only made her more bitter. Refusing to make any confession either to the church or her neighbors, she becomes a recluse and brings her son up to read and think for himself. The whole book is a struggle, first between the orthodox and freethinker, illustrated by Jane's son George and Olin Dwight, the son of Jane's bitterest enemy, and a youth devoted to the ministry. Then there is the struggle of both young men for the love of the same girl, the belle of the whole community, and, lastly, the struggle of conscience, illustrated by Silas Dwight, Olin's father, with some dramatic undercurrents that furnish excitement for the reader. Any reader and lover of Mr. Harben's stories will know what to expect; good character-drawing up to a certain point, graphic portrayal of Georgia country life, and some sharply drawn contrasts between the narrow and the broad thinker. There are some good lessons drawn, a pretty love-story, and a happy ending.

Train, Arthur. The Confessions of Artemas Quibble. Pp. 227. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1911. $1.30 net.

If there is any doubt in any one's mind about the meaning of the term "shyster lawyers," this book should be read as a fertile source of instruction. Artemas Quibble, by his own unvarnished confession, asserts his right to the title of the "king of shysters." In the history of his life and experiences as a practitioner in the New York criminal courts, he relates the sordid details of all the underhanded tricks, vicious casuistry, and manufactured technical errors, by which a clever and unprincipled lawyer can utilize the law for the amassing of unearned wealth, fastening crime on the innocent, and legalizing what is well without the pale of common decency and justice. In his business association with Gottlieb—"Gottlieb and Quibble"—the story follows closely the lives and known activities of a well-known firm of criminal lawyers, who came to grief not many years ago, and, for that reason, if no other, will find many readers.

Bierce, Ambrose. The Collected Works of. Ten 8vo vols. New York and Washington: The Neale Publishing Co.

Journalism, as its name imports, consists in the production of the ephemeral. Yet there is no more powerful instrument of education, no more acceptable form of mental pabulum to the general public, than are to be found in the daily, weekly, and monthly journal. The imperative demands of the popular mind make the art of journalism a difficult one, and Mr. Bierce, as a bright and experienced journalist, shows himself a master in catching the public ear by a paragraph, an apothem, or a story. We welcome a collection of this writer's works. Many will be glad to have it at hand to take down and read some crisp sentences and keen criticisms, as the writer gives his report when he would

"Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise."

To the young journalist, to the teacher of journalism, to the college or professor of journalism, his ten volumes should prove a useful thesaurus. Yet, if journalistic writing is of its essence ephemeral, Mr. Bierce's readers will find that sometimes he lapses into a vein, into a style and a subject whose standard of thought and expression results in a production which must be classed among permanent additions to American literature. In the main, however, when a man caters to the public, all-powerful and all-exacting, he finds himself under a master. He must not say what he wants to say, but what his reader wants to hear. He must be content to play his part after the example of Polus, the great Athenian actor, who suppress his histrionic preeminence and suspended his masterstrokes when he found himself called upon to play a secondary part in the drama, even under a second-rate principal. This is the secret and the lesson of journalistic success which Mr. Bierce has so brilliantly exemplified in the present work.

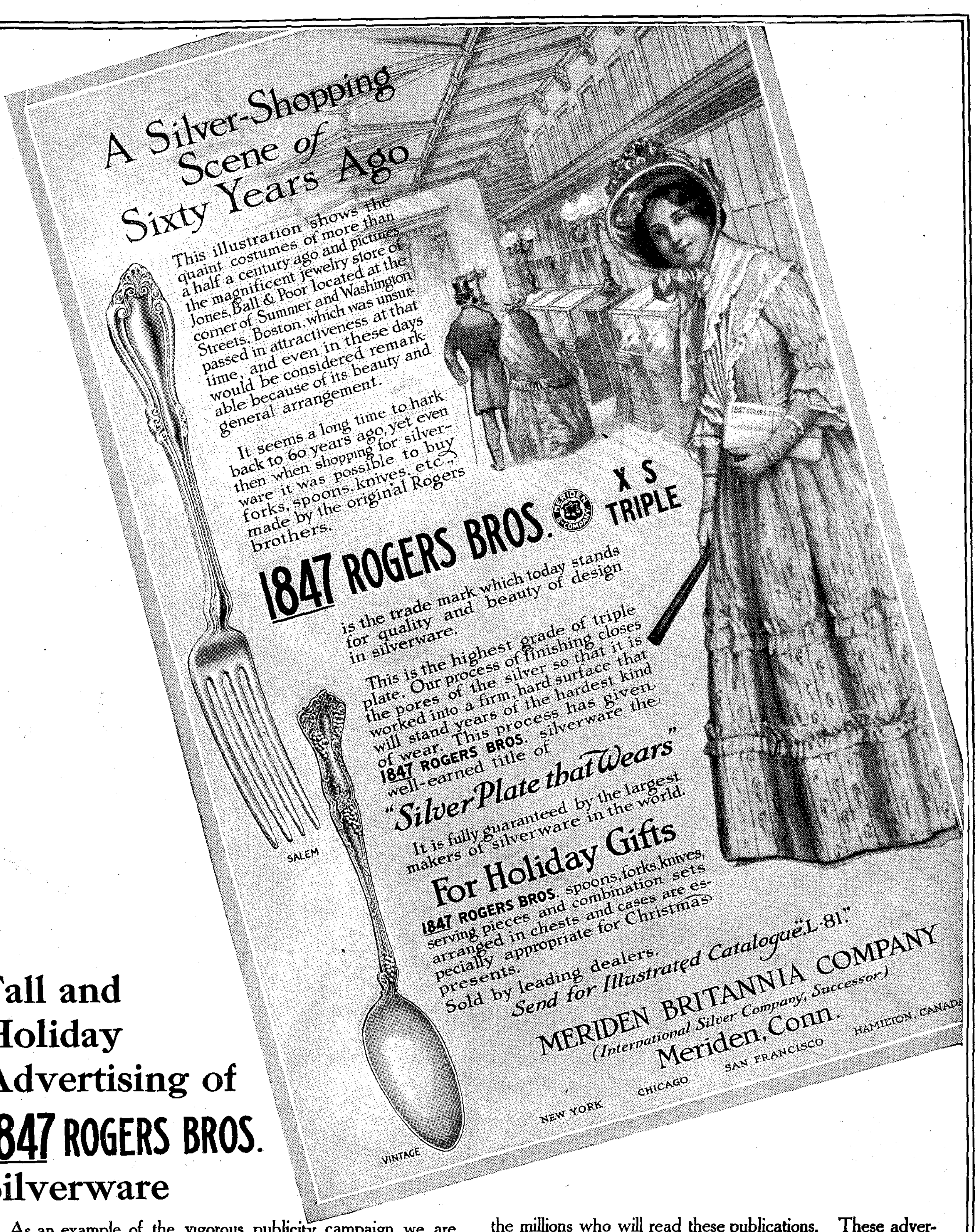
OTHER AUTUMN BOOKS

Gregory, Mary Huston. Checking the Waste. A Study in Conservation. Cloth, pp. 318. Illustrated. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.25 net.

In this book the author has seen the need of a practical, homely work on conservation. Conservation is to her more than a problem for Federal and State governments and lumber companies; it is a problem of personal responsibility. It will never be satisfactorily solved until the American people as a whole take a hand in

(*Continued on page* 928)

For Nervous Disorders
Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Especially recommended for the relief of nervous headache, exhaustion and insomnia.



A Silver-Shopping Scene of Sixty Years Ago

This illustration shows the quaint costumes of more than a half a century ago and pictures the magnificent jewelry store of Jones, Ball & Poor located at the corner of Summer and Washington Streets, Boston, which was unsurpassed in attractiveness at that time, and even in these days would be considered remarkable because of its beauty and general arrangement.

It seems a long time to hark back to 60 years ago, yet even then when shopping for silverware it was possible to buy forks, spoons, knives, etc., made by the original Rogers brothers.

1847 ROGERS BROS. X S TRIPLE

is the trade mark which today stands for quality and beauty of design in silverware.

This is the highest grade of triple plate. Our process of finishing closes the pores of the silver so that it is worked into a firm, hard surface that will stand years of the hardest kind of wear. This process has given 1847 ROGERS BROS. silverware the well-earned title of

"Silver Plate that Wears"

It is fully guaranteed by the largest makers of silverware in the world.

For Holiday Gifts

1847 ROGERS BROS. spoons, forks, knives, serving pieces and combination sets arranged in chests and cases are especially appropriate for Christmas presents.

Sold by leading dealers.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue "L-81."

MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY
(International Silver Company, Successor)
Meriden, Conn.

NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO HAMILTON, CANADA

Fall and Holiday Advertising of 1847 ROGERS BROS. Silverware

As an example of the vigorous publicity campaign we are carrying on this Fall and Winter, we reproduce here an advertisement which appears in colors on the back cover of the Ladies' Home Journal and the Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

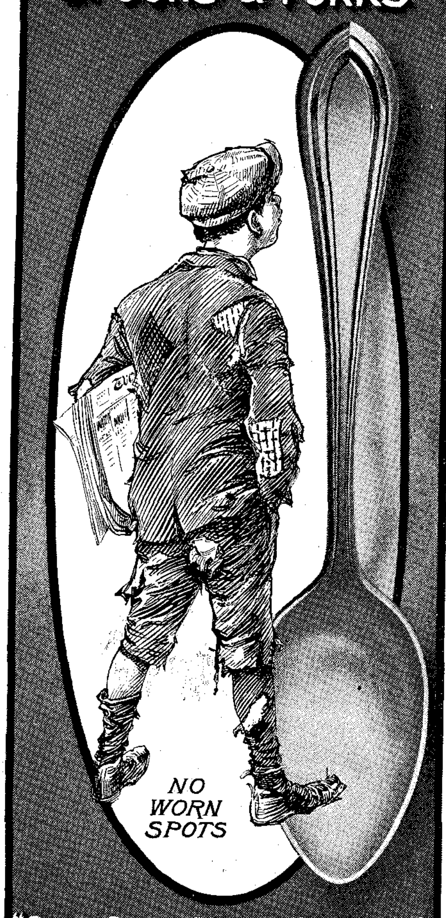
Other beautiful advertisements in colors appear on the back cover of the Pictorial Review, Christian Herald, Youth's companion, Woman's Home Companion, Delineator, Designer, Woman's New Idea Magazine, Housekeeper, and Associated Sunday Magazines. These publications have a combined circulation of nearly 8,500,000. No expense has been spared to secure the attention of as many as possible of the millions who will read these publications. These advertisements will show that 1847 ROGERS BROS. is the ware to purchase because of the beauty of its designs and the fact that it is *"Silver Plate that Wears."*

It is the brand that has preserved its superiority for more than sixty years. Send for beautifully illustrated catalogue "L-81."

TO DEALERS: An assortment of these designs in colors and full size for display purposes will be supplied on application. Write for circular, showing the many trade helps we offer free — electrotypes, posters, street car cards, circulars, post cards, etc.

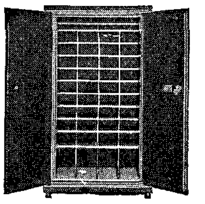
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. (International Silver Co., Successor), **Meriden, Conn.**

Holmes & Edwards
Sterling Silver Inlaid
SPOONS & FORKS



"SOLID SILVER WHERE IT WEARS"
SILVER INLAID $3.00 SIX TEAS BEFORE PLATING
ASK YOUR JEWELER
SEND FOR BOOKLET L-181
The Holmes & Edwards Silver Co.
INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO. SUCCESSOR
BRIDGEPORT CONNECTICUT

Don't risk a fire!



Even if you are in a fire-proof building you never can tell when fire may break out in your own office and destroy all your valuable papers. Why run this risk when for very little more than you pay for a wooden cabinet you can get

THE SAFE-CABINET

and keep all your correspondence, records, etc., absolutely secure!

THE SAFE-CABINET is made of fire-proof materials throughout, and its exclusive method of construction makes it practically a one-piece article.

It holds four times as much as a safe the same size but is light enough to be easily carried from floor to floor and install in any office. You can adjust the interior to accommodate your filing system.

A design to suit your individual needs. Special sizes for homes and small offices.

Write for Booklet L 2

THE SAFE-CABINET COMPANY
Dept. L Marietta, Ohio
Makers of the S-C Line of Steel Office Furniture and the S-C BOOK-UNIT the new steel library system.

(*Continued from page* 926)

it, as the Europeans have long since been forced to do. The author's plan has rightly been to present a comprehensive, untechnical, practical treatise for the use of public libraries, farmers' institutes, and school-teachers, and as a general introduction to the whole question.

The range of the topics discust includes soil, forests, water, fuels, minerals, foods, insects, birds, human health, and natural scenery. Under the first six there is a statement of the sources of waste, a reference to the extent of the supply, and a brief discussion of the chief methods by which waste may be checked. The relation of destructive insects and protective birds is very clearly brought out—even in terms of hard cash. The suggestions made on the subject of health, while not new, are valuable for their compilation in one place and for the directness with which they are made.

The style is straightforward and lucid, tho occasionally monotonous from simplicity. A desire for conciseness sometimes leads to confusion. The pictures are excellent, many of them having been taken by the Government Forest Service.

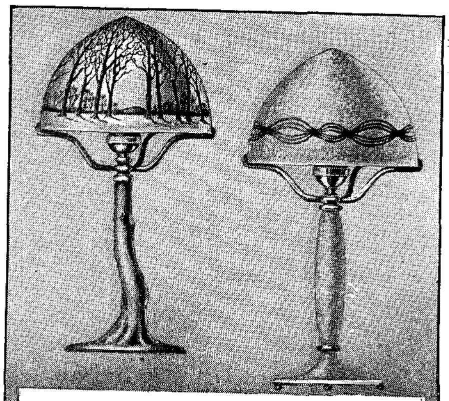
Dyer, Walter Alden. The Richer Life. Pp. 229. Garden City, New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. 1911. $1.

The stories of people who have big bundles of supposedly worthless stocks and bonds up in the attic, which turn out to be immensely valuable, and make their owners rich, are paralleled in the lives of every one of us, Mr. Dyer seems to think. We each have a huge package of happiness about us somewhere, but few are exactly able to locate it. Mr. Dyer is kind enough to aid us in the search, and issues this guide-book to make it all perfectly simple and clear. To lure us on he turns his argument into the form of little fables, in which kings, princes, knights, jesters, paupers, cobblers, and children all seek for happiness, and after they have found it we discover that we are the kings or cobblers of the story, under a thin disguise, and that Mr. Dyer has really been telling us how to find the treasure. The author is editor of *Country Life in America*, and just as his magazine tries to entice the city-dwellers out into the green fields and pure air, so his philosophy in this little volume aims to turn the money-grubber and the materialist from the sordid things of life to the pursuit of the ideal, and, if we are to believe America's critics, his advice is badly needed here. Probably everybody can think of some one else who needs a book filled with counsel of this sort for Christmas.

Zimmern, Alfred E. The Greek Commonwealth. Politics and Economics in Fifth-Century Athens. 8vo, pp. 454. Oxford: Clarendon Press. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.90 net.

It is already an old story that for the classics and history one need no longer look to Germany. The country which produced the rigid historical school of Lord Acton can be trusted to translate accurately the story of the past into terms of the present, and with no loss of appreciation of the spirit of that past. Mr. Zimmern, an Oxford scholar, has given us a volume which is worthy of the modern school. It is written in an engaging style—that of the teacher, with a vividness and clarity of expression that leave nothing to be desired. It is doubtful whether there is

(*Continued on page* 930)



HANDEL LAMPS
for Desk or Boudoir

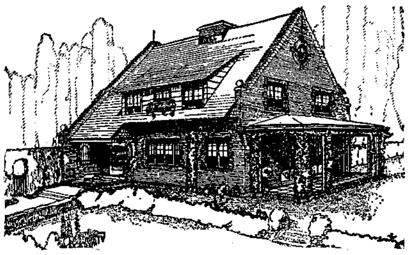
The lamps pictured here are typical of the many artistic desk or boudoir lamps bearing the Handel name. Their dainty size (about 15 inches high) their delicate coloring and graceful construction render them admirably suited for the boudoir or desk.

They make very acceptable Christmas gifts. Put them on your list now.

The Handel productions comprise many styles of lamps and lighting fixtures for electricity, gas or oil. They are sold by leading jewelers and lighting fixture dealers. Look for the name "Handel" on every lamp. *Write for our booklet "Suggestions for Good Lighting."*

THE HANDEL COMPANY
389 East Main Street Meriden, Conn.
New York Showrooms, 64 Murray Street

Learn About Brick



Every one admires a brick house. Few realize its low cost and economy.

Brick is the most beautiful, most reliable, really the cheapest building material in the world. The cost of wood has risen until a wood house costs more to build and maintain than a brick house.

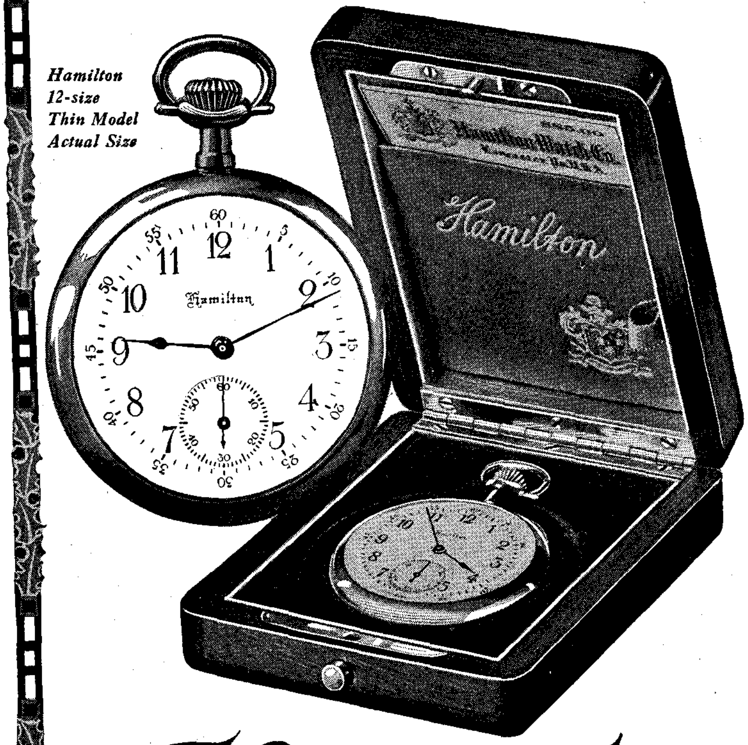
Learn the Facts. Send today for our **Free Books, "A Revolution in Building Materials,"** and **"The Cost of a House."**

Two Books of New House Designs from leading architects' offices, sent on receipt of price:
"A House of Brick for $10,000," 2nd Edition. 41 designs, 25c.
"A House of Brick of Moderate Cost" ($3,000 to $7,000). 71 designs, 50c.
When writing state character of work you have in mind.

TRADE MARK

THE BUILDING BRICK ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
1333 Flatiron Building, New York

Hamilton 12-size Thin Model Actual Size



The Accurate Watch

A True Christmas Gift

OVER one-half (almost 56%) of the watches carried by Conductors, Engineers, Firemen and Trainmen on American Railroads where official time-inspection is maintained are Hamilton Timekeepers.

If you really want a reliable watch, you can not go wrong in following the choice made by men with whom correct time is a matter of life and death.

The Hamilton Watch

The Railroad Timekeeper of America

The Hamilton 12-size shown here, the thinnest 12-size 19 or 23 jewel watch made in America, is pronounced by experts and jewelers "the most accurate and beautiful thin model watch purchasable."

Ask your jeweler what he knows about Hamilton Timekeepers

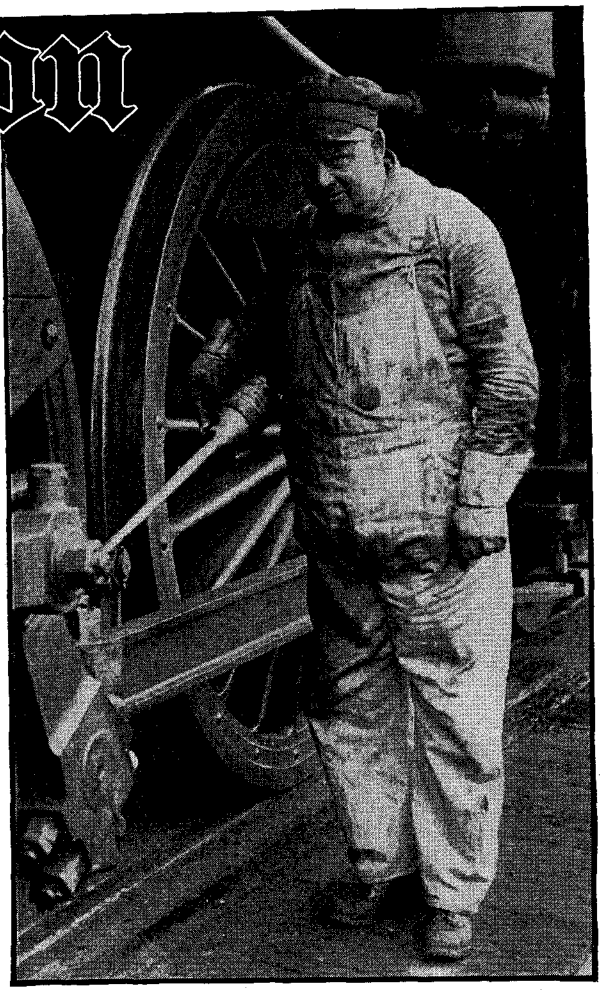
Made in all standard watch sizes from the "Lady Hamilton," a precise watch for ladies, to the 18-size, so highly favored and widely used by railroad men. Prices of Hamilton Watches vary according to size, movement and casing from $38.50 to $125.00.

Your jeweler can supply a Hamilton movement for your present watch case if you desire.

Write for "The Timekeeper"

Further information about Hamilton watches has been set forth in a handsomely illustrated booklet called "The Timekeeper." This booklet was written to interest and instruct those who are thinking of buying a watch. We invite those interested in the purchase of a watch to send for it.

One detail of railroad service which escapes the observation of the public is the official watch inspection. Every engineer and conductor is obliged to have a watch of a standard grade and every two weeks present it to the railroad company's watch inspector for examination. Any watch which varies more than a few seconds per week is liable to be taken out of service for readjustment, as a variation of less than one minute may make all the difference between a safe run and a disaster.

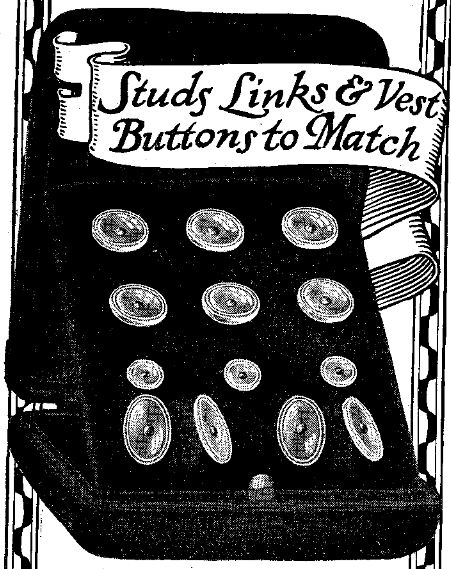


Engineer C. S. Conklin, whose photograph is shown here, and Conductor C. Smith, of the "Red Hummer," the famous Chicago & Alton limited train from Chicago to Kansas City, have both carried Hamilton Timekeepers for several years.

HAMILTON WATCH COMPANY, Dept. L, Lancaster, Pa.

Makers of The Railroad Timekeepers of America

LARTER



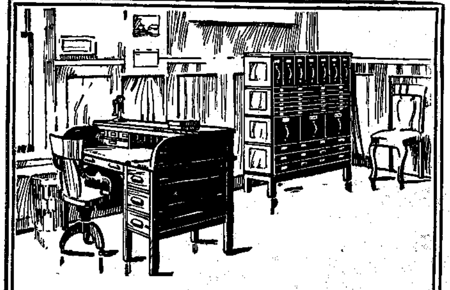
Handsomely cased sets of 3 Larter Studs, 6 Larter Vest Buttons and one pair of Link Buttons, all matched, sell from $6 upward—even as high as $1000 for the very elaborate gold and platinum mountings set with precious stones.

Look for this trade-mark on each Larter Stud, Link and Vest Button. It is a guarantee of satisfactory service. Most jewelers sell them. If yours does not, we will send you the name of one who does.

Write for Illustrated Booklet

It explains the Larter quick-and-easy-in-and-out idea and illustrates many of the Larter designs and settings, and offers a great variety of choice for Holiday Giving.

Larter & Sons, 23 Maiden Lane
New York



Like the well-furnished home, the modern office should so utilize its available space that it never creates the impression of being overcrowded.

Interruptions to business, delays and clerical mistakes, are frequently caused by poorly planned offices, using unstandardized and different makes of filing cabinets that neither match up or harmonize on the outside, nor afford a uniform efficient service on the inside.

Uniformity and Standardization are cardinal principles of all

Globe-Wernicke
Filing Equipment

Made in selected grades of choice Quartered Oak and Real Mahogany; or in steel, enameled to match interior trims of Oak or Mahogany, it is by far the most economical equipment to purchase for those who wish to utilize their available space to the best advantage, and eliminate waste without sacrificing the favorable impressions that a well-furnished office invariably creates.

Sold at uniform prices by authorized agencies in 1500 towns and cities. Where not represented, goods shipped on approval, freight paid.

Complete illustrated catalogue, and special literature relating to your line of business, mailed on request. Address Dept. V810.

The Globe-Wernicke Co., Cincinnati

(*Continued from page* 928)

in the volume a single sentence the meaning of which is not immediately apparent.

The title is modest, for more is here than is contained in the title. Beginning with four chapters on geography, including a survey of the "Mediterranean Area," Sea, Climate, and Soil, he passes to eight chapters on Politics, tracing the development from tribal organization to empire; in seventeen chapters deals with Economics, following the unfolding from early barter to the transactions of a great commerce, and then concludes with a chapter on the Peloponnesian War. A chronological table from 1300 to 399 B.C., an index of modern authorities, and a general index complete the volume. It is to be noted, moreover, that comparisons with the neighboring Greek states are so frequent and luminous that the result is practically a history of the peninsula during the period stated. As a text-book, or as a reference work for the principles underlying the unfolding of Greek civilization, this volume is eminently worthy.

Paine, Ralph D. The Book of Buried Treasure. Pp. 425. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. $2.50.

"This is a singular narrative," says the author, "but it would not be playing fair to doubt it. To be overcritical of buried-treasure stories is to clip the wings of romance and to condemn the spirit of adventure to a pedestrian gait." The author has taken pains to go to the original sources for his "vast amount of material," which he has collected into a book, novel in theme and rich in entertainment. "There are many kinds of lost treasure, by sea and by land," but "the treasure story must have the picaresque flavor, or at least concern itself with bold deeds done by strong men in days gone by."

Mr. Paine has searched the British state papers for every detail of the history of Captain Kidd, has told the unique story of William Phips, who sought and recovered an enormous fortune from the Spanish plate-ship, has described at length the case of John Quelch, the Armada galleon, the *Thetis*, and all the others in which traditional lost treasures figure. He has made a capital book of fiction, besides writing an authoritative and historical one. His sense of humor is keen, and his diction clear and forceful. After his subject has been exhaustively treated he collects some "valuable hints for treasure-seekers," and gives a list of the treasures still unclaimed, "as a ready reference, particularly to parents of small boys who have designs on pirate hoards, as well as to boys who have never grown up."

Paoli, Xavier. Their Majesties as I Knew Them. Pp. 348. New York: Sturgis & Walton Co. 1911. $2.50.

Xavier Paoli, who for twenty-five years virtually held the position of Grand Chamberlain of the Republic of France, accredited to its imperial and royal guests, has been persuaded to relate his personal recollections of the rulers he has known. No one could be found better equipped to present a truthful picture or a more interesting intimate description. His account of the visits of Alfonso, Wilhelmina, the Czar of Russia, the King and Queen of Italy, and the countless emperors, queens, grand dukes and princes who passed through France under his care, gives one an idea that royalty is not so very different from ordinary citizens. In every case Paoli's only orders were: "Allow no accident or incident to mar this visit," and this interesting volume relates how successfully he carried out this command. In each chapter he describes the peculiar personality of some royal visitor, and the account reads like a thrilling story, it is so vividly and so readably told. The style of narrative is fluent and enlivened by many anecdotes of exciting experiences.

Pearson, Henry Greenleaf. An American Railroad Builder, John Murray Forbes. Cloth, pp. 196. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25 net.

Mr. Pearson has attempted to sketch the career of John M. Forbes for the light it throws on the railroad development of the Middle West in the constructive period. Mr. Forbes was president of the Michigan Central Railroad from 1846 to 1855, and a director of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy from 1857 to 1898, and president from 1878 to 1881. In his time the problems of finance predominated over those of operation and rate-making, so that the present-day interest in him lies in the emphasis given to the history of honestly run railroads in contrast to the scandals of speculation which marked so much of the early financiering. One would wish that Mr. Pearson had let Mr. Forbes reveal himself more by his own writings and actions. One could then form his own estimate. A presentation of the unpublished autobiographical "Reminiscences" would have been useful to the critical student of biography and of history.

Hyde, William De Witt. The Five Great Philosophies of Life. 12mo, pp. 296. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

We are glad to see a second edition of this useful book which reduces the history of philosophy to its practical bearing. The rule of life, as the President of Bowdoin College shows, has had five variations in the minds of thinkers. It has been taken to signify either Hedonism, the doctrine of Epicurus; Self-control and Apathy, as taught by the Stoics; Intellectualism, as in Plato's scheme; the theory of the Mean, as in Aristotle, and the Law of Love, as in Christianity. The work is well worth reading, and the subjects are treated with breadth and clearness. We commend it to those who are groping their way amid the jarring philosophies of the day.

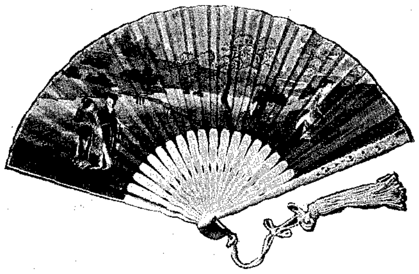
Garlanda, Federico. The New Italy. M. E. Wood's Translation of "La Terza Italia." 8vo, pp. 406. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This remarkable arraignment of Italy's leaders, political and social, ran through eight editions in the Peninsular where it appeared anonymously as *Lettere di un Yankee*. It was for his own comfort and safety that Mr. Garlanda avoided putting his own name on the title-page. It is to be believed that many of the sins of omission and abuses which the author points out in the life of his native country have been, or are being, amended by this time as some of the readers of this book clubbed together and presented a copy to each of the four hundred and eight Deputies in Parliament. It is noticeable that the author shows a profound acquaintance with public and private life in the United States and draws a bright and interesting comparison between Rome and Washington, and the ways of those who make laws and those who are bound by them in Italy and America. The traveler or intending traveler in Italy will find himself let in behind the scenes by reading this book, which has an abounding fund of information not to be picked up from a guide-book or newspaper.

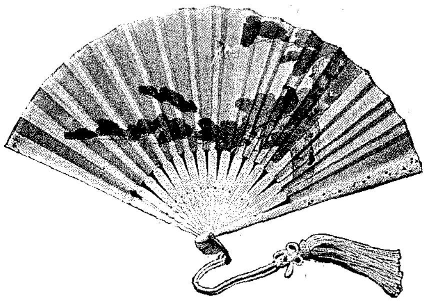
B12290. Japanese pewter Tea Caddy. 4 in. high; air tight.
Price..........$4.00

T30701. Ivory Geisha Girl, richly carved, 6 in. high. Root stand.
Price.........**$47.50**

B245-11. Japanese Bronze Idol Buddha, 5 in. high.
Price . . **$5.00**



F11418. 9 in. Carved Bone Sticks, hand painted on white silk.
Price.................**$2.00**



F11923. 8½ in. Carved Bone Sticks. Hand painted and embroidered on white silk.
Price.................**$3.00**

Most Pleasing and Unusual Gift Articles from Oriental Lands Displayed in the Greatest Profusion at Vantine's

The Oriental works from no set pattern. The Products of the East, as presented by Vantine, are individual, exclusive, unique and artistic.

Gift articles to be found *nowhere* else—they cannot be measured by price. They have an *individuality* which will express your careful thought in choosing.

You are cordially invited to visit this display and make a personal selection.

If this is impossible, *send for our new book* "Gifts from the Far East," which illustrates over two hundred moderately priced articles, sent free on request.

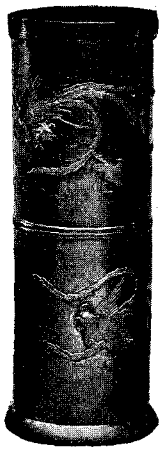
Address Desk L. D.

Vantine's

The Oriental Store.

Broadway, bet. 18th and 19th Streets, New York City
Also Boston and Philadelphia

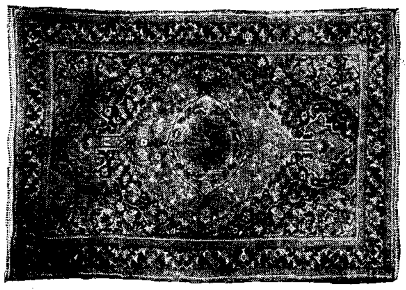
E702. Chinese Hand Carved Teakwood Pedestal with marble top. 35½ in. high.
Price.........**$18.75**



A14501. Japanese Bronze Umbrella Stand.
Prices..**$12.00, $13.50, $15.00** and **$16.50**

Shiraz Rug, 4.1 x 6.5
Price, **$35.00**

ORIENTAL RUGS, DRAPERY, AND WALL FABRICS, DRESS SILKS, ORIENTAL PERFUMES, IVORIES, BRONZES, PORCELAINS, TEAS, ORIENTAL JEWELRY, SCREENS, FANS.



Sarouk Rug, 4 x 6
Price, **$55.00**

FRONT
LINOCORD BUTTONHOLES
Easier-to-Button and Unbutton
They Dont Tear Out
BACK

The Newest Shape—
DELMAR, 2¼ in.—REXTON, 2 in.
A Closed-Front Shape that Remains Closed

If you have tried—without success—to get a close-meeting collar that actually *would meet close* and *stay so*, try the DELMAR. You'll find it *all* you have desired.

Collars Can't Fit, If Buttonholes Tear or Stretch

Collars simply *cannot* retain fit and style if buttonholes tear or stretch. There can be no comfort with such a collar.

LINOCORD BUTTONHOLES used *exclusively* in all IDE SILVER COLLARS prevent such annoyances. See how they are *protected* where the strain comes.

You can get these collars in any style—the particular one *you* like best.

We *bake* our close-meeting styles and form them, while baking, by our special **Vertiform Process**, so that they retain the straight-front effect—always close-meeting. Have ample scarf space.

Ide Silver BRAND Collars
¼ Sizes
2 for 25¢
In Canada, 3 for 50c.

The newest is the DELMAR.

See the DELMAR and other IDE SILVER COLLARS at your dealer's, or send for our "Style Book," an illustrated authority on dress, and the clever story booklet, "What I Know About Laundries" (actual experiences).

GEO. P. IDE & CO., 507 River Street, Troy, N. Y.

Rémoh Gems

Not Imitations

The greatest triumph of the electric furnace—a marvelously reconstructed gem. ***Looks*** like a ***diamond—wears*** like a ***diamond***—brilliancy guaranteed forever—stands filing, fire and acid like a diamond. Has no paste, foil or artificial backing. Set only in 14 Karat Solid gold mountings. 1-30th., the cost of diamonds. Guaranteed to contain no glass—***will cut glass.*** Sent on approval. Money cheerfully refunded if not perfectly satisfactory. Write today for our De-Luxe Jewel Book—its free for the asking. Address—

Remoh Jewelry Co.
455 N. Broadway
St. Louis, Mo.

REMEMBER THE NAME
Shur-on
EYEGLASS & SPECTACLE MOUNTINGS

$3 LOOK FOR THE NAME Shur-on STAMPED IN THE BRIDGE $5

GRACE THE FACE
STAY IN PLACE

Persons Often Look Alike Without Being Alike

Other mountings may look like Shur-on Mountings, but close inspection will show that better mechanical construction which makes Shur-ons, when properly adjusted

Comfortable, Convenient, Durable

Write us for "How, Where and Why" a Shur-on.

E. KIRSTEIN SONS CO.
Established 1864
Ave. K, Rochester, N. Y.

CURRENT POETRY

In his new book, Professor Gummere tells us that poetry began in the dancing and chanting of the savages. The true poet to-day is still a voice of this communal instinct—the throb of his meter still echoes those ordered steps and voices.

As we have become more sophisticated poetry has weakened, and Professor Gummere claims that it will die out unless there is a "rebaptism in the early spirit of democracy." But the author isn't definite as to the details of this "rebaptism." Possibly the verse-writers should get back to nature and compose under the inspiration of some barbaric dance!

It is unsafe to prophesy concerning the death of an art that has the vitality of poetry. Five generations ago William Hazlitt foretold the end:

"The progress of knowledge and refinement," he said, "has a tendency to circumscribe the limits of the imagination, and to clip the wings of poetry. . . . The history of religious and poetical enthusiasm is much the same, and both have received a sensible shock from the progress of experimental philosophy.

"There can never be another Jacob's dream. Since that time the heavens have gone farther off and grown astronomical."

And while Hazlitt was writing this, his contemporaries, Wordsworth and Byron and Moore and Coleridge and Shelley and Keats, were writing immortal stuff, and Tennyson and Browning were learning their alphabets.

There is no danger that science will bound the visionary, the unknown, and undefined. "We call that fire of the black thunder-cloud 'electricity,'" writes Carlyle, "and lecture learnedly about it, and grind the like of it out of silk and glass: but *what* is it? What made it? Whence comes it? Whither goes it? Science has done much for us; but it is a poor science that would hide from us the great, deep, sacred, infinitude of nescience."

William Hervey Woods still finds in the world fit subjects for poetry. (The Anteroom and Other Poems, Lord Baltimore Press.) When we started to read the title poem we were afraid that its beauty could not be held to the end. But the last lines are as strong as the first, and, moreover, there are other poems in the book that measure to the same supreme standard.

The Anteroom

By WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS

The door behind us closed,
Silent as sunset; for no alien sound
May break the stillness of that peace profound
Where, round the hall disposed,
The mothers lay; and some with hands outspread,
And some with warm arms round a childish head,
'Neath shadowy arches dozed.

They lay down worn and old,
As Time had left them; but the while they slept
A silent change across their faces crept,
Like young day's rose of gold
On the gray cheeks of night, and slumbers sooth
All the old glories of their vanished youth
Restored them manifold.

No shrined saints were they,
But meekly ranged them with that womanhood
On earth too weary to be greatly good,
And toiling on alway,
Their chiefest heaven, their hopes of being blest,
Grew but to this—that God would grant them rest—
And now at rest they lay.

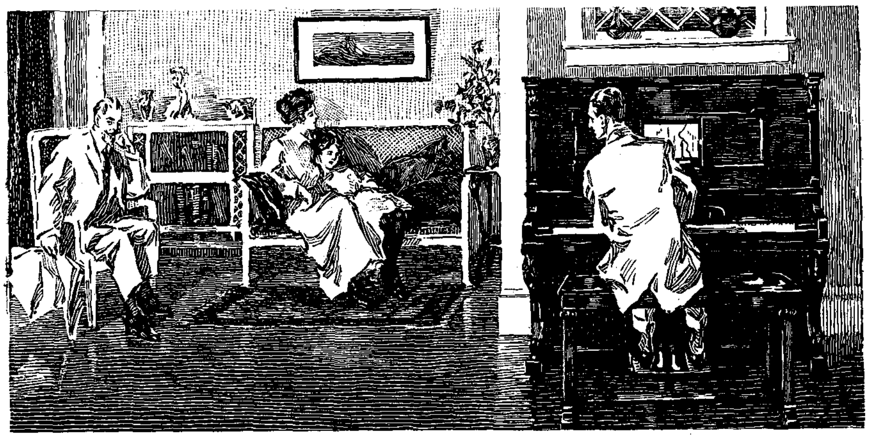
(*Continued on page* 934)

The World's Awakening

Sometimes it happens that a great movement is going on about us—it jostles our own small sphere and we awake to find a marvelous change in some custom or means for enjoyment, that we have been among the *last to realize*.

The world, today, is awakening to the appreciation of music. Composers, teachers, professional musicians, students of domestic sociology have been amazed at the swiftness with which all nations have turned to music within the past decade.

In Australia and New Zealand, in the Americas and Europe, this growing interest has been apparent. Germany—the classic stronghold of music, has felt it strongly; France and Italy, Spain and Portugal, Russia and Denmark; Rulers and people alike are turning to music as never before in history.



Ability to Produce Music, Now Available to All

THE late Theodore Thomas once said, "Nothing so awakens an interest in music *as helping to make it.*"

This is true. The world has taken a new and vital interest in music during the past ten years, because the world may now *take part in making it.*

Musical production, once the accomplishment of the few, is now the common possession of the many.

And musical authorities are unanimous in crediting the invention of the Pianola with being responsible for the World's Marvelous Awakening to Music.

The Fascination of Personally Producing Music

THOSE who have not experienced the fascination of actually *playing a musical instrument* — of producing music—cannot possibly appreciate it. It is a pleasure unlike all others, and beyond words.

The musician gets something out of life that others miss. He would not sacrifice his hard won ability to play the golden treasures of Beethoven, Schumann and Chopin for anything else the world has to offer.

This ability the Pianola offers to all. It gives immediate mastery of the piano to its every possessor. No matter how little he previously may have known of music, it makes a *real musician of him.* It bridges the years ordinarily spent in learning how to play and ushers him at once into the *full joy of playing.*

It gives him a greater technical skill and a greater repertory than *any pianist possesses.* And it teaches him how to use this skill and this repertory, so that even Paderewski himself says of the performance of the Pianola, "*It is perfection.*"

The Pianola Piano

THE Pianola in its most modern, convenient and popular form is the Pianola Piano. This is a combination of a piano and the Pianola in one complete, compact instrument, playable both by hand and with a Pianola music-roll.

The success of the Pianola Piano has inspired many imitations. None of these, however, approach the Pianola Piano either in the fineness of its construction or in the important and patented features of its expression control.

The genuine Pianola Piano may be had as either the

STEINWAY, WEBER, STECK, WHEELOCK or STUYVESANT PIANOLA PIANO

Prices from $550 up

Write today for free catalog "B" containing illustrations, full descriptions and details of easy payment plan.

The Aeolian Company maintains its own establishments in the United States in the following cities:

CHICAGO	ST. LOUIS	CINCINNATI	INDIANAPOLIS	DAYTON	FORT WAYNE
408-410 So. Michigan Ave.	1004 Olive St.	25 W. 4th St.	237 N. Pennsylvania St.	131 W. 3rd St.	208 W. Berry St.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY AEOLIAN HALL, 362 Fifth Ave. Near 34th St. N. Y.
Largest Mfrs. of Musical Instruments in the World

ROYAL OWNERS OF THE PIANOLA

H. M. George V.
ENGLAND

H. M. Albert I.
BELGIUM

H. M. Alphonso XIII.
SPAIN

H. M. Helena
ITALY

H. M. Maud
NORWAY

H. H. Pope Pius X.

ROYAL OWNERS OF THE PIANOLA

H. I. M. William II.
GERMANY

H. I. M. Nicholas II.
RUSSIA

H. I. M. Franz-Josef
AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

H. M. Ferdinand I.
BULGARIA

H. M. Abdul Hamid
TURKEY

H. M. Muzafer-ed-Din
PERSIA

Printype
OLIVER
Typewriter

The Only Writing Machine in the World That Successfully TYPEWRITES PRINT

—17 Cents a Day!

The Printype Oliver Typewriter, which has crowded ten years of typewriter progress into the space of *months*, is now offered to the public for *17 cents a day!*

—Offered at the same price as an *ordinary* typewriter—*payable in pennies!*

The commanding importance of *Printype* is everywhere conceded.

For who does not see what it means to make the world's vast volume of typewritten matter *as readable as books and magazines!*

The Printype Oliver Typewriter is equipped with beautiful Book Type, such as is used on the world's *printing presses.*

Printype illuminates the typewritten page with a marvelous clearness and beauty.

It does away with all strain on eyesight which the old-style *outline* type imposes.

Printype puts life and style and *character* into typewritten correspondence. It makes every letter, every numeral, every character employed in business, financial, commercial and professional fields "*as plain as print.*"

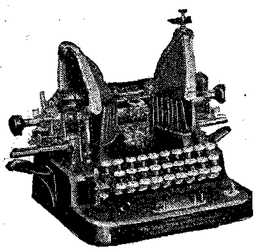
The complete story of *Printype* has never before been told. Here it is:

The Real Story of Printype

The idea from which "Printype" sprung resulted from the success of our type experts in equipping a typewriter used in our offices to write "The Oliver Typewriter" in our famous trademark type, just as the name appears on the outside of the machine and in all Oliver publicity.

The beautiful appearance and the marvelous clearness of the reproduction of our "ebony" trade-mark type disclosed the possibilities of equipping The Oliver Typewriter to *write the entire English language in shaded letters!*

We worked for *years* on the plan and finally succeeded in producing, for exclusive use on The Oliver Typewriter, the wonderful shaded letters and numerals known to the world as "Printype."



After Printype was perfected and placed on The Oliver Model 5, came hundreds of interesting tests which conclusively proved the surpassing merit of Printype.

The Public's Verdict

The reception of Printype by the business public has been most enthusiastic. We withheld any formal announcement until the machine had been on the market for some time. Personal demonstrations were its only advertising. The resulting sales were stupendous. Here, there and *everywhere*, Printype letters soon began to appear. Wherever received, these distinctive, beautiful letters awakened immediate interest. Thus the fame of Printype grows as its beauty and utility dawn on the business world.

That the public is overwhelmingly in favor of Printype is impressively shown by this fact:

Already over 75 per cent of our entire output of Oliver Typewriters are "Printypes."

Printype
OLIVER
Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer

The public is *demanding* Printype.

Within a year, at the present rate, *90 per cent of our total* sales will be "Printypes."

Thus The Oliver Typewriter, which first successfully introduced *visible writing*, is again to the fore with another revolutionary improvement—*Printype, the type that prints print!*

To Corporations:

The Oliver Typewriter is used extensively by great concerns in all sections of the world.

Our "17-Cents-a-Day" Plan is designed to help that large class of typewriter buyers who want the same typewriter that serves the great corporations, but prefer the easy system of purchase.

The masses want The Oliver Typewriter because it stands the test of the world's largest corporations.

Meet "Printype"—You'll Like Its Looks
Ask for Specimen Letter and "17-Cents-a-Day" Plan!

Make the acquaintance of Printype, the reigning favorite of typewriterdom. Ask for a letter written on the Printype Oliver Typewriter, which will introduce you to this beautiful new type. We will also be pleased to forward the "17-Cents-a-Day" Plan on request.

Address Sales Department,

The OLIVER
Typewriter Company
813 Oliver Typewriter Bldg., CHICAGO
Agencies Everywhere

(135)

RUBBERSET
TRADE MARK
THE SAFETY TOOTH BRUSH

AVOID the nuisance and dangers of bristle-shedding tooth brushes. Get a RUBBERSET—the only *safety* tooth brush made. Impossible for a single bristle to "come out." *All* the bristles held forever in a hard rubber base. Scientifically right in shape of tufts—handles and quality. Each brush sold in individual box, **35c** each. At your Druggist or Department Store.

RUBBERSET COMPANY, Makers, Newark, N. J.
R. & C. H. T. Co., Props.

(*Continued from page* 932)

The lofty roof was dim,
If roof there was; for wisps and shapes of things
With wind-blown hair and clouds of moving wings
High overhead did swim
When I looked up, and sometimes childlike eyes
Looked down upon me, grave, and strangely wise,
Under a halo's rim.

Three pictured windows showed
Morning, and eve, and moonlit midnight high,
Each storied true, but each a dying sky—
And where the softest glowed,
That saffron window named, "The Star of Even,"
A stairway clomb; they said it clomb to heaven,
And once was angels' road.

Fireflies lit up the gloom,
And drowsy winds went waving to and fro
A thousand roses now about to blow,
And in the dusky room
—Or room or garden—round each sleeper's bed
Dream-faces shone, and golden visions spread,
Woven in Slumber's loom.

And yet not wholly still
Was that still place, nor always wrapt in sleep
Those quiet shapes; their folded trances deep
They loosed and left at will;
Sometimes a child laughed; once a bell struck one,
And a voice cried, "The night is just begun,
Sleep on—your dreams fulfil."

So one by one they win
At last to heaven; for evermore there went
Through the vast room a thrill, a wonderment—
I heard a song begin,
Remote, unspeakable; a door swung wide,
And some glad mother waking, glorified,
Arose and entered in.

The Road Builder

By William Hervey Woods

Nature to him had lent
In meek abandonment
Her Titan powers, and loosed her wonted laws;
His clock-timed lightnings clove the lonely hills
Close on the echoes of his clinking drills,
And when the mountain's breast
His mimic earthquake plowed, in wondrous pause
One leap below the crest,
He fixt in stable rest
The granite avalanche; and there his ringing
Steel ribands wind, and mile-long cargoes ride,
And little children singing
Go by, where once young eagles yellow-eyed
Screamed from their eyries clinging.

He seemed to us the Spirit of To-day
Exultingly incarnate; even his play
Sat on him tense as sunlight on a sword;
No soft Delilah-dream
With white arms clinging clogged his soul's endeavor,
Nor for vain worlds that seem,
But worlds that are, we thought his strength was poured
As if the Now and Here meant all Forever.
Not his the backward glance of sad-eyed seer,
But front of pioneer,
Head up, eyes kindling, face to face with life,
And high heart leaping with the joy of strife—
Poets for song, and priests for prayers and creeds,
But to us watching here,
Song, prayers, and life, love, all he wrought in deeds.

But blind, blind hearts still are we at the best!
We had not guessed
What thoughts far-ranging hived in that keen brain;
Sometimes a little wonder,
We hid, our praises under,
Sometimes his whirling words smote us in vain,
And to his shining look
Turned we bewildered by the thing he spoke—
"John was a Voice," he laughed once, "I, a hand
Cast up the King's highway across the land,
Or ere He comes again."

(*Continued on page* 936)

We Get a Slap

The big coffee trust, made up of Brazilian growers and American importers, has been trying various tactics to boost the price of coffee and get more money from the people.

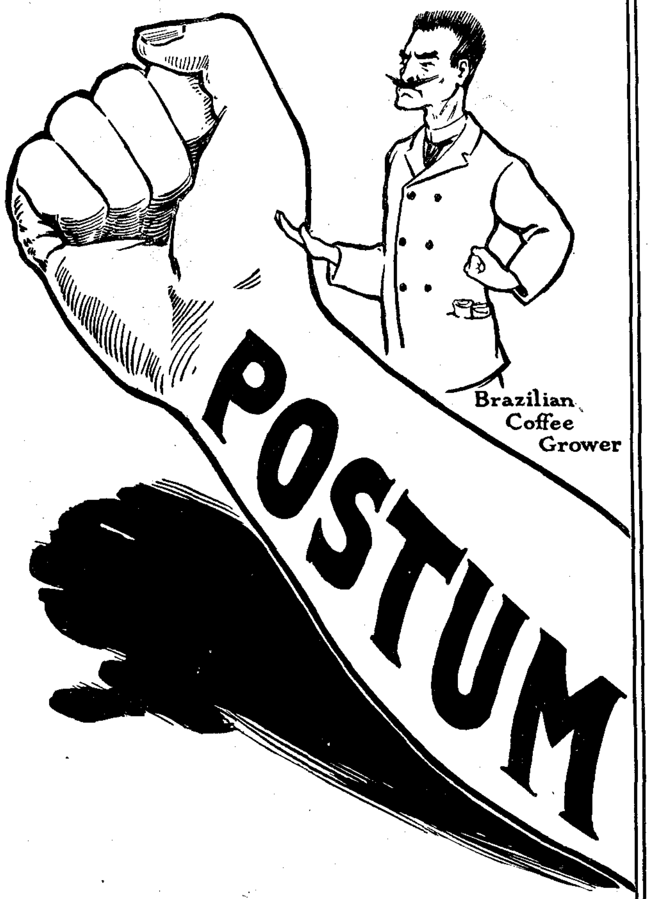
Always the man who is trying to dig extra money out of the public pocket, on a combination, hates the man who blocks the game.

Now comes a plaintive bleat from the "exasperated" ones.

The *Journal of Commerce* lately said: "A stirring circular has just been issued to the coffee trade." The article further says:

"The coffee world is discussing what is to be the future of coffee as a result of the campaign of miseducation carried on by the cereal coffee people. We have before us a letter from one of the largest roasters in the South asking what can be done to counteract the work of the enemies of coffee.

"The matter should have been taken up by the Brazilian Gov't when they were completing their beautiful valorization scheme."



Then the article proceeds to denounce Postum and works into a fine frenzy, because we have published facts regarding the effect of coffee on some people.

The harrowing tale goes on.

"Where a few years ago everybody drank coffee, several cups a day, now we find in every walk in life people who imagine they cannot drink it. (The underscoring is ours.) Burly blacksmiths, carpenters, laborers and athletes have discontinued or cut down the use of coffee; as there is not a person who reads this and will not be able to find the same conditions existing among his own circle of acquaintances, is it not well for the Brazilians to sit up and take notice?"

Isn't it curious these "burly" strong men should pick out coffee to "imagine" about? Why not "imagine" that regular doses of whiskey are harmful, or daily slugs of morphine?

If "imagination" makes the caffeine in coffee clog the liver, depress the heart and steadily tear down the nervous system, bringing on one or more of the dozens of types of diseases which follow broken-down nervous systems, many people don't know it.

But it remained for the man who has coffee, morphine or whiskey to sell, to have the supreme nerve to say: "You only imagine your disorders. Keep on buying from me."

Let us continue to quote from his article.

"Notwithstanding the enormous increase in population during the past three years, coffee shows an appalling decrease in consumption."

* * * * *

Then follows a tiresome lot of statistics which wind up by showing a decrease of consumption in two years of, in round figures, two hundred million pounds.

Here we see the cause for the attacks on us and the Brazilian sneers at Americans who prefer to use a healthful, home-made breakfast drink and incidentally keep the money in America, rather than send the millions to Brazil and pay for an article that chemists class among the drugs and not among the foods.

Will the reader please remember, we never announce that coffee "hurts all people."

Some persons seem to have excess vitality enough to use coffee, tobacco and whiskey for years and apparently be none the worse, but the number is small, and when a sensible man or woman finds an article acts harmfully they exercise some degree of intelligence by dropping it.

We quote again from the article:

"These figures are paralyzing but correct, being taken from Leech's statistics, recognized as the most reliable."

This is one of the highest compliments ever paid to the level-headed common sense of Americans who cut off about two hundred million pounds of coffee when *they found by actual experiment* (in the majority of cases) that the subtle drug caffeine, in coffee, worked discomfort and varying forms of disease.

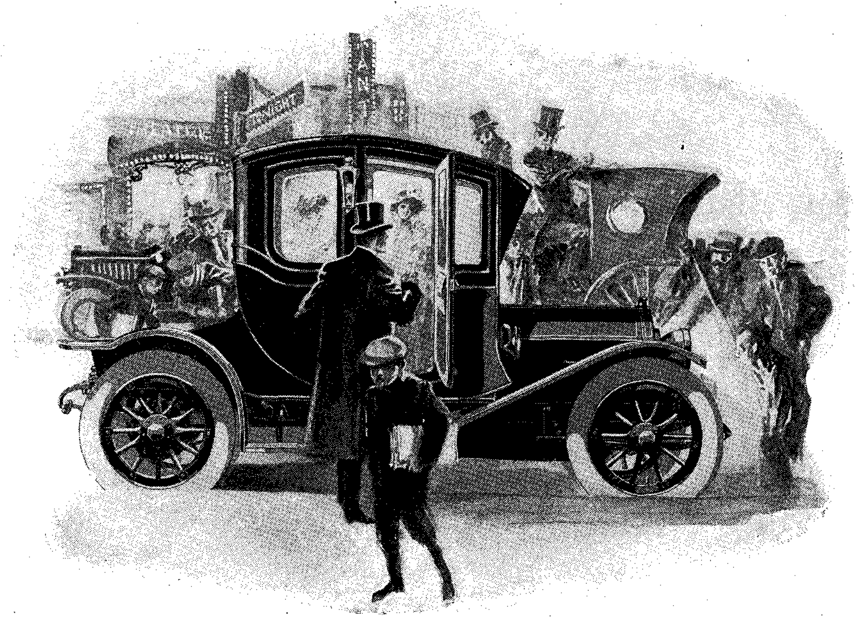
Some people haven't the character to stop a habit when they know it is killing them, but it is easy to shift from coffee to Postum, for, when made according to directions, it comes to table a cup of beverage, seal brown color, which turns to rich golden brown when cream is added, and the taste is very like the milder grades of Old Gov't Java.

Postum is a veritable food-drink and highly nourishing, containing all the parts of wheat carefully prepared to which is added about 10 per cent of New Orleans molasses, and that is absolutely all that Postum is made of.

Thousands of visitors to the pure food factories see the ingredients and how prepared. Every nook and corner is open for every visitor to carefully inspect. Crowds come daily and seem to enjoy it.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Michigan



THE beauty of the Abbott-Detroit Closed Cars is the result, rather than the cause, of their useful and comfortable design. It is in this type of Gasoline Motor Car construction that the character of a manufacturer's product is most clearly revealed.

There is such a chance for imperceptible, shoddy work or such an opportunity for the display of elegance and refinement, that the little things which tend, on the one hand toward cheapness and on the other toward quality, in a maker's policy, stand out boldly.

Abbott-Detroit

Closed Car Bodies are not skimpy, badly fitted, poorly finished, soon becoming squeaky and spotted.

They are of the highest grade in every particular, and their mounting is such that they ride easily and do not rumble.

The upholstery is thick and yielding and of such a shape as to allow the finest clothing and hats to be worn with ease and without disastrous effects.

Both our Coupe and Limousine are well suited for shopping, calling, town car use and theatre going, particularly in inclement weather, when they are always comfortable and snug inside.

Abbott-Detroit "44" Fore-door Limousine, fully equipped with Gray & Davis nickel plated Bullet electric headlights, electric side and tail lights, two (2) 180 ampere hour lighting batteries, Tungsten lamps,—body of lamps black enamel with nickel plated trimmings, 36x4 inch tires, front; 37x4½ inch rear, demountable rims, horn and complete set of tools, **$3000.**

Abbott-Detroit "30" Colonial Coupe, fully equipped with nickel plated Bullet electric headlights, electric side and tail lights, two (2) 100 ampere hour lighting batteries, Tungsten lamps, 34x4 inch tires, demountable rims, horn and complete set of tools, **$2150.**

Dynamo Equipment for Electric Lighting, $90 extra. Abbott Self Starter, $50 extra.

These and all our other cars are completely described in our 1912 Art Catalogue.

ABBOTT MOTOR COMPANY

614 WATERLOO STREET, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

PARIS GARTERS
No Metal Can Touch You
Copyright 1908

In the field or in the woods—
at play or hard at work there's comfort and satisfaction for the wearer of

PARIS GARTERS

NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU

Sold 'round the World

Look for the name PARIS on every garter.

25c
50c

A. STEIN & COMPANY, Makers
Congress St. and Center Ave.
CHICAGO : : : U. S. A.

(*Continued from page* 934)

"Nay, man, What King?" we cried him. "All for gold
Your labors manifold;
The fields, the mines, to mart,
The world to fetch and carry—this your part."
And smiling still, above his figured chart
He bent him as of old.

But that wild night he died,
Watching his couch beside,
Faint and afar we heard a sudden rolling
Of giant wheels, and great bells booming, tolling
Till the air trembled, and the solid ground;
It grew, it thundered past,
Whelming all senses in the sense of sound,
And, hushing wonder to an awe profound,
Away in distance and to silence drew;
And faint and far across horizons vast
A long, low whistle blew.
And our road builder, when
That mighty passing ceased, had ceased from men.

Earth-man we thought him once, with chain and rod—
That night, that way, a prophet went to God.

A poem from *The Nautilus* that is freighted with a message.

Know Thyself

By Edwin Markham

Know man and you will know the deep of God;
For I who cry my wonder over life,
Am I not part of That behind it all?
Do I not feel the passion of the one
Who was anterior to the morning star?
Did I not come out of the Mystery,
Out of the Infinite? So in my sigh
Do I not breathe its sorrow: in my will
Do I not speak its purpose? When a stone
Falls from a star, we find within the stone
The secret of the vastness whence it fell.

The late Frank Butler was a brilliant young New York journalist. "But he lived poetry," says Hutchins Hapgood in *An Appreciation* that is contributed to Mr. Butler's book of verse. (Poems, John W. Lovell.) "He felt, acted, and thought it. Even when his life was bitter, or Rabelaisan, it was intense and real, full of vision, the vision of a poet."

The poem we have chosen to represent him was written to Alice Johnson, whom theatergoers will remember as the French adventuress in the well-known play, "The Man From Home."

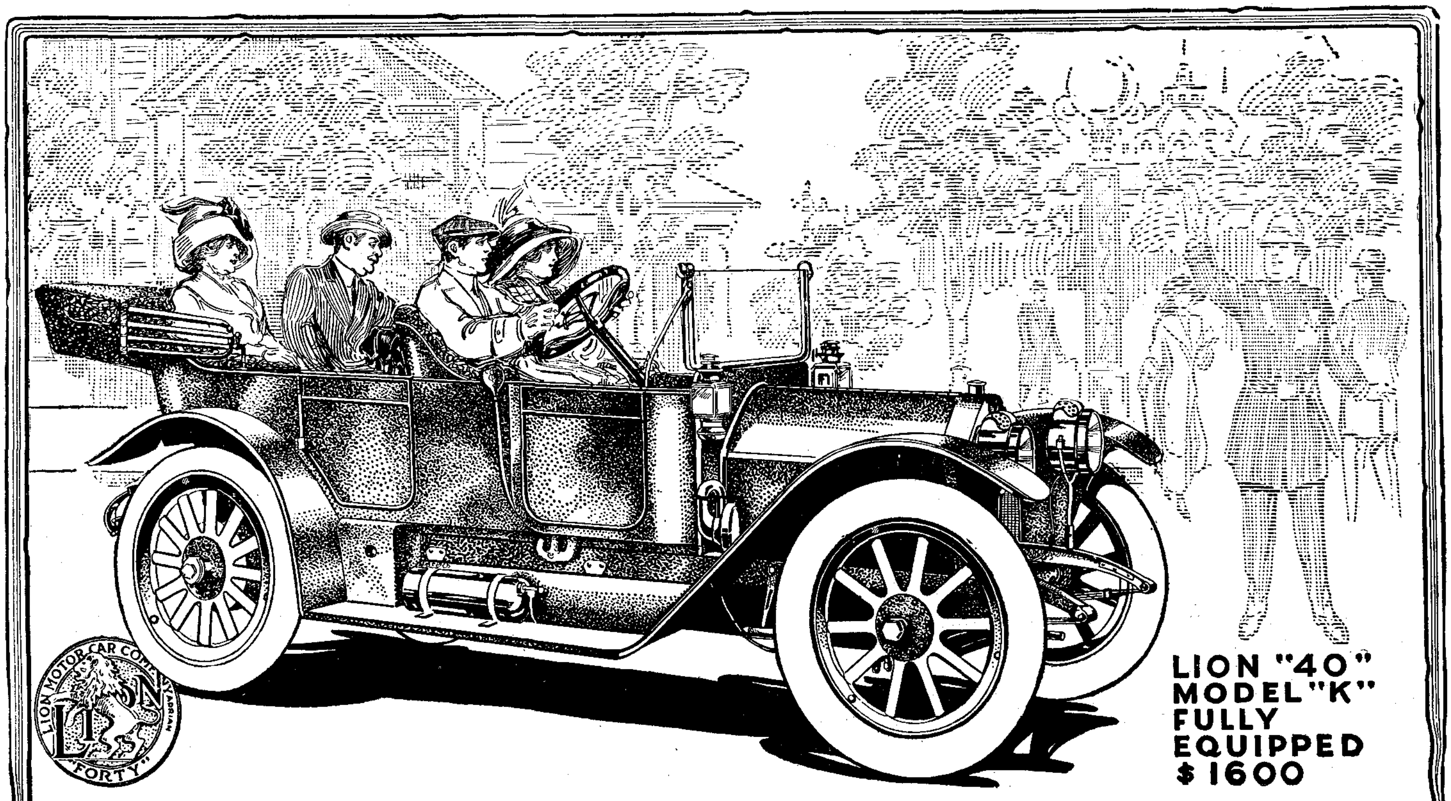
I Want You, Little Woman

By Frank Butler

I want you, little woman, when the blue is growing dark,
And the building shadows stretch themselves across the City Park,
When the sturdy Day is weary and goes away to rest
With his forehead on the bosom of the Evening in the West.

I want you, little woman, when I wander sadly down
To the sea-wall at the Battery—the Birthplace of the Town;
Where the white waves and the war-ships in a dreary monotone
Murmur: "Where is she, thy Lady, why walk you here alone?"

I want you, little woman, when the city lamps are lit
And I see a happy couple where we were wont to sit,
And I lock my love within me and I wander home to sleep
Where a man may play at childhood and the dear God lets him weep.



The Lion "40" Starts from the Seat

No cranking—No more wrenched backs and sprained or broken wrists—Simply the turning of a little switch on the dash, and the engine starts.

Do you realize what it means to have a car with a simple, positive, reliable, self-starting device—to be free from the labor and bother of the always obstinate crank—to get into the car and start the engine as easily as you would push the button of an electric light?

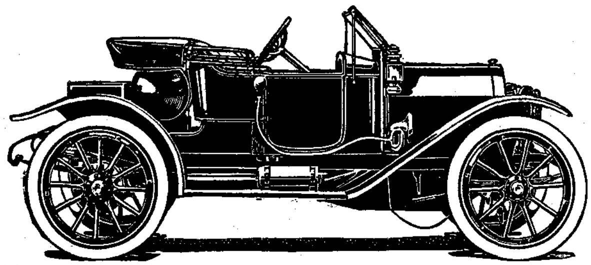
Big thing, isn't it? Big and dominant and revolutionary as the other features of this masterful car—

It is only one of the reasons why you should buy a Lion "40"

Note a few of the other Points of Striking Superiority

- Full forty horsepower—unit power plant—all enclosed—an engine that responds instantly to every demand—that is quick, flexible, abundantly powerful—equipped with positive self starter.
- Full floating rear axle—Hess type—a characteristic heretofore of cars costing $3000 or more.
- 36 x 4-inch Firestone or Diamond tires, quick detachable.
- Booth demountable rims—one extra rim furnished.
- Enameled lamps—searchlight tank—silk mohair top.
- Rain-vision wind shield.
- Speedometer.
- 116-inch wheelbase—14-inch brake drums—both brakes internal expanding.
- Wonderfully flexible, easy-riding springs—50 inches long in rear—40 inches in front.
- Clean cut straight lines, foredoor body—handles and control inside—full set brass robe and foot rails—tools, repair outfit, etc., complete, $1600.

Did you ever see specifications like that for anything but a high-priced car? And the specifications tell only half of the story—"Lion" quality stands out pre-eminently in the day after day, year after year service it gives. It is a significant fact that no "Lion" owner ever envies the owner of any other car, no matter what its price.



Motor, 40 H.P. Sliding Gear, 36x4" Tires, 116" Wheelbase, Fully Equipped.

We have an attractive Proposition for Dealers in territory not yet closed for 1912

Write today for the 1912 Catalog. It has a real story to tell

Lion Motor Car Company
603 Fulton Street, Adrian, Michigan

What fifty years of strop making means in shaving comfort to you

Fifty years ago the best strop on the market—the strop that would keep a razor in the best shaving shape—was a Torrey. To-day, the best strop is still a Torrey—but one that fifty years of experience and the discovery of a new sharpening preparation have made just that much better. We now call it

The New Torrey Honing Strop

The head of our firm invented this new sharpening preparation with which we dress the honing surface of the Torrey Strop. It is the greatest advance that has been made in the manufacture of strops since we started in business over half a century ago.

With this new strop anyone can keep a razor in perfect shape. It is very simple. Just strop the razor a few times on the sharpening side about once a week and run it up and down the finishing side before and after using the razor. This will insure you a smooth, close shave every day and never a smart to your face.

See the New Torrey Honing Strop at your dealer's—if he cannot show it to you, write us and we will see that you are supplied. Our booklet, all about shaving, free on request.

Prices, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.

Get a Torrey Razor—the best made.

Every dealer who is not now selling the New Torrey Honing Strop should write at once for our special proposition.

J. R. TORREY & CO., Dept. C, Worcester, Mass.

Fine Office Pencils

DIXON'S Pencils make firm, clean, legible marks, on smooth paper or rough—and the lead is sturdy and lasting. It sharpens easily and writes black, but it never smuts nor smudges.

Send for Dixon's Pencil Guide, gratis

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY
Jersey City, N. J.

Friction is the motor's worst enemy. But perfect lubrication kills friction. Therefore use

PANHARD OIL

and your motor will be in the Safe, Sound and "Ripe Age" class. Don't merely ask for "good oil"—say PANHARD OIL to your dealer *and insist on it.* You will be helped in judging a motor oil—if you write for my booklet "Motor Lubrication," and give your dealer's name.

GEORGE A. HAWS
68 Pine Street, New York
Dealers, Write For "Help Sell" Plan

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

CLEVELAND'S COURAGEOUS ACT

IT is refreshing to know that the mud-slinging campaign of 1884 was not wholly so bad as it might have been. Some mud was left unslung, thanks to the Democratic candidate. Mr. Cleveland was a comparatively young man then; it was his first strike for the highmost honor this country can give; and then if ever he might have been expected to lose his head.

But it was not to be, writes William C. Hudson, in his latest book, the "Random Recollections of an Old Political Reporter" (Cupples & Leon Co.), "for the last Democratic President of the United States was a clean, honest, always an honest man." Hudson knew Lamont and the other big men of his day well, and that he tells the whole truth in this matter few will doubt. The gist of the story is this. Scandal upon scandal had been heaped upon the shoulders of the Democratic candidate, until "broad as these same shoulders were," they seemed on the point to break. First and foremost of these, of course, was the regrettable, ever unbelievable Halpin affair. But now comes a man to Colonel Lamont, Cleveland's official secretary, and offers him "valuesome hints of the inner workings of Blaine's most private life." Lamont was in a quandary. Should he give them to Cleveland or not? Did he dare use these "hints" without the latter's express permission? Evidently no, for we next read of Lamont and the reporter Hudson persuading the ex-Governor into Lamont's office and gently persuading him of the "importance" of the matter at hand. Once there, in a deliberate manner we are told:

> Cleveland sat down in Lamont's chair and read the papers carefully, but giving no sign of the impression they made on him. Finishing his reading of them, he leaned his elbow on the desk and looked out of the window to the park in front of the capitol for a long time, the while we waited, ostensibly busy with our work, but covertly watching the Presidential candidate. Finally, he turned to the desk, and, gathering up the papers, folded them neatly, after his habit, and, rising, said:
>
> "I'll take these. Say nothing about them to any one. I say this to both of you. Dan, send for this man to bring his proof as soon as he can. Promise to pay his expenses."
>
> He went out, leaving Lamont and myself to stare at each other. Apparently he was about to do what each of us thought he would not do. An instant later he was back again in the door.
>
> "Dan," he said, "when that man does come bring him directly to me. I will deal with him."
>
> He went away, leaving us to look at each other again.
>
> "I'll be hanged!" I exclaimed. "He's going to use them after all."
>
> "I don't know," replied Lamont, doubt-

fully. "Tho he hasn't taken it as I thought he would."

Days passed, and nothing was heard from Cleveland on the subject. Lamont had carried out his instructions and had sent for the correspondent. On entering the apartment early one morning five days after the scene described, I found Lamont awaiting my coming.

"That man is here with the proofs," he said. "I have been waiting for you to come so that you could be present and be a witness that on receiving the package from him I did not open it."

He called the man to him, and, receiving the package, said:

"I will take this to the Governor at once. Come with me."

At the same time he gestured to me to follow. The three of us went into the executive chamber, where Cleveland sat alone at his big desk. Lamont went to him, saying in a voice loud enough to be heard by all:

"The man is here with those proofs. Here they are."

He handed the package to Cleveland as he had received it. The Governor took it in his hand, asking, at the same time,

"Is the man here?"

"Yes," replied Lamont, "in this room."

"Bring him to me," said Cleveland calmly, as he tore the wrapping from the package.

Lamont brought the man to the Governor, who asked him to be seated. Then, holding the documents in his hand, the Governor asked:

"Are your proofs all here?"

"Yes, sir; all of them," replied the man.

"Do you substantiate by these papers or proofs all of the promises of your letter?"

"I am sure that you will say so if you will look the papers over," returned the man. "They are mostly certified copies of public records which, taken in their place, with one affidavit and three private letters, complete the whole story."

"Everything is here, then, and you are holding nothing in reserve?" persisted Cleveland.

"Nothing," replied the man, "and you will see that by running over the indorsements of the papers."

Cleveland did so, and then he turned to Lamont and said:

"Arrange with this man a proper sum for his expenses, the time he has lost, and his good-will in the matter, and pay him."

Apparently it was not a difficult negotiation, for the man soon departed with Lamont's check, apparently more than well satisfied. In the mean time, Cleveland again ran over the indorsements of the papers but without opening any of them.

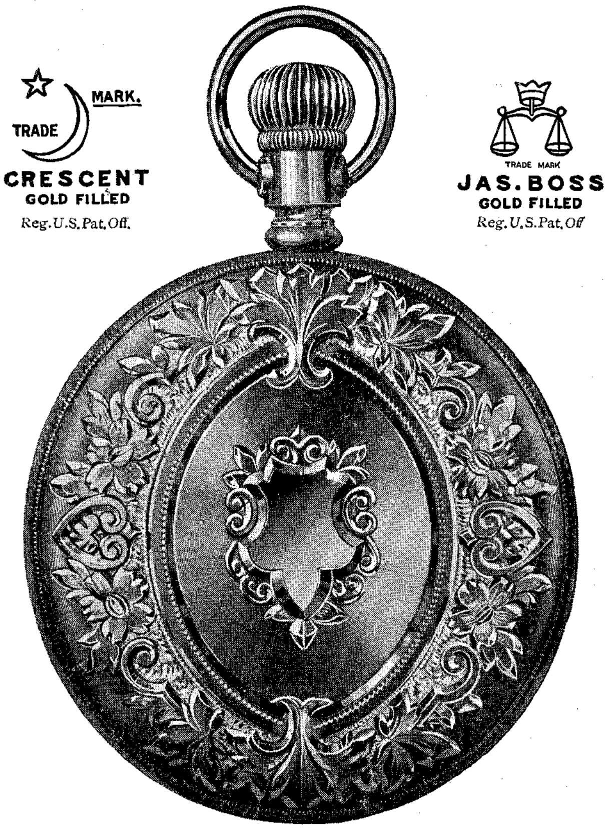
When the man was gone from the room Cleveland laid the papers on the desk before him, and, taking from the private drawer of his desk some others, handed them to Lamont, saying:

"These are the ones you gave me the other day, are they not?"

Lamont said they were, giving them back to Cleveland, who held out his hand for them. Then, drawing a waste-paper basket to him, the Governor began to tear them into small bits, to the unbounded astonishment of Lamont and myself. When he had finished that lot he took up the proofs brought that morning and des-

TRADE MARK.
CRESCENT
GOLD FILLED
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

TRADE MARK
JAS. BOSS
GOLD FILLED
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off



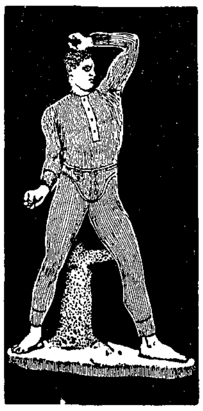
This is a Crescent gold-filled watch case enlarged to show detail. You will find "gold-filled" watches sold by all sorts of jewelers at all sorts of prices. If you buy on price or *guarantee* stamp you are pretty sure to get a shoddy case.

You can tell a reliable case by the depth of the engraving and engine-turning—and by the "Crescent" or "Jas. Boss" trademarks stamped inside.

Deep engraving always indicates a thick gold-wearing surface. In a trashy case the gold is not thick enough to stand deep cutting. The design is shallow cut or merely burnished on.

Don't be misled by irresponsible "guarantees" stamped inside the case. A true warranty of value and service is the "Crescent" or "Jas. Boss" trademark. They are standard with the fine jewelry trade and have been for fifty years.

The Keystone Watch Case Co.
Established 1853
Philadelphia



HARDERFOLD HYGIENIC UNDERWEAR
Inter-Air-Space System
Is two-fold throughout, affording *protection against the vicissitudes of* our variable climates to
Invalids Athletes
Professional Men
Merchants Accountants
And all occupations in life, indoor and out.
Over eleven hundred physicians have united in testifying to the sanitary excellence of the **HARDERFOLD** system of underclothing.
HARDERFOLD FABRIC CO.
166 River Street,
Troy, N. Y.
Send for Catalogue

5% - 6% - 7%

Through its Bond Department this bank furnishes investments such as Municipal and Coupon Bonds, and other securities of proved stability bearing from 5% to 7%.

Address Bond Department "B."

THE ISLAND CITY NATIONAL BANK of
KEY WEST FLORIDA
CAPITAL $100,000.00

Beautiful Holeproof Hosiery Displayed Everywhere

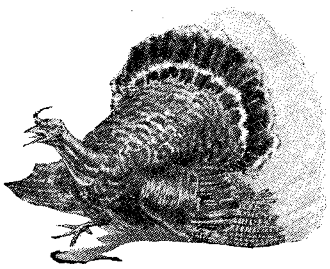
Watch Your Dealer's Windows for Seasonable Style Suggestions

You ought to *try* "*Holeproof*," the most popular hosiery ever known. For the trial shows the way to save all of your darning, and all the *bother* of darned hose. There are scores of advantages. You can't know them all until you have worn it. This is the modern hosiery—the kind that's abreast of the times.

"Holeproof" yarn costs us an average of 70 cents a pound. It is made from Egyptian and Sea Island cotton, the finest grown. It is soft, and *three-ply*, which makes it flexible. We could buy common yarn for 30 cents a pound, but the hose would be cumbersome and hot. We make winter weights which are warm but *light*. We make also the lightest, sheerest weights known, guaranteed just the same as the heavier grades.

Carl Freschl, Pres.

Every pair of the genuine "Holeproof" bears that signature on the toe. Don't buy anything else as "Holeproof" unless it appears as you see it above. Mr. Freschl was first to make hose good enough to guarantee six pairs for six months. It was in making such excellent hose that the guarantee was suggested. Here were hose that deserved it, so the guarantee was put in effect—the first guarantee that ever was put on hose. Mr. Freschl had 38 years of experience. 26 years of it went into the very first pair.



Holeproof TRADE MARK Hosiery

Reg. U.S.Pat. Office, 1906

Carl Freschl Pres

Six pairs of "Holeproof" are guaranteed to wear without holes, rips or tears for six months. If any do not, you get new hose free.

FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

The genuine "Holeproof" is sold in your town. We'll tell you the dealers' names on request or ship direct where there's no dealer near, charges prepaid on receipt of remittance.

Prices, $1.50 up to $3.00 for six pairs, guaranteed six months. Silk sox, $2.00 for three pairs, guaranteed three months. Women's silk stockings, three pairs guaranteed three months, $3.00.

Write for free book, "How to Make Your Feet happy."

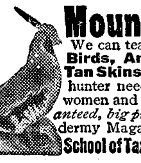
Holeproof Hosiery Co., 943 Fourth Street, Milwaukee, Wis.
Holeproof Hosiery Co. of Canada, Ltd., London, Can., Distributors for Canada
Tampico News Co., S. A., City of Mexico, Agents for Mexican Republic

Are Your Hose Insured?

(252)

Folding BATH TUB

Costs little, no plumbing, little water. Weight 15 pounds, folds into small roll. Full length baths, far better than tin tubs. Lasts for years. Write for special agents offer and description. Robinson Bath Cabinet Co., 693 Jefferson Ave., Toledo, O.



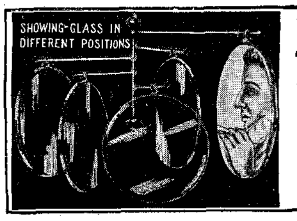
Mount Beautiful Birds

We can teach you **by mail** to mount and stuff **Birds, Animals, Game Heads, Fishes, Tan Skins, etc.** Just what every sportsman and hunter needs. Quickly, easily learned by men, women and boys. Cost very low. *Success guaranteed, big profits.* **Free**—New catalog and Taxidermy Magazine. Write **today. Northwestern School of Taxidermy, 4038 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Neb.**

Only 40 Cents

Anti-Nicotine Calabash Pipe

THIS splendid Calabash is modeled on the lines of the original African Calabash Gourd. I have placed in it my famous Anti-Nicotine Bowl, made of a clay-like material which absorbs the nicotine and uses it to color the pipe like the finest Meerschaum. ***Three for One Dollar.*** You do not have to "break in" this pipe. There are no vile fumes. It is always sweet, clean, dry. With German Silver mountings, 40 cents each, three for a dollar. Sent prepaid anywhere with a copy of our fine catalog of smokers' articles. Send today. Money back if not satisfied. **H. Menges, The Smoker's Friend, 110 Menges Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.**



Rite-Lite Adjustable Shaving and Toilet Glass
Solves the Light Problem for Men and Women

Ever Watch Your Husband While He Was Shaving? Turning and twisting to get the light—to avoid the shadows? Using an ordinary mirror is the most exasperating part of shaving. It would please him if you would give him a Rite-Lite.

Makes the shave easier and quicker. Women need it in their Boudoir. Swinging arm adjustable, up, down and side-ways, turns on swivel around to get the day or artificial light. Nickel fixtures. Price delivered—6 in., $2.00; 7 in., $3.00. (Seven in. fitted with magnifying mirror one side, flat mirror reverse side, $5.00.) Best quality French mirrors.

IDEAL XMAS GIFT. Money back if not satisfied. Illustrated booklet free.

RITE-LITE GLASS CO., 245 North Salina Street, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

troyed them in the same manner. No words were spoken by any one until the Governor called a porter and directed him to burn in the fireplace the scraps of paper, standing over him to watch the process. When all were consumed he came back to where Lamont and I were standing, and said to Lamont:

"The other side can have a monopoly of all the dirt in this campaign."

Then he talked about something else, and so far as I am informed never referred to the matter again. Years after the event Colonel Lamont told me that Cleveland had never afterward alluded to the matter.

Meanwhile the bearer of the Blaine information was impatiently waiting to see his stuff in print. In desperation he at last brought the matter to Senator Gorman's attention, and was told by the chairman of the National Democratic Committee that nothing whatever could be done. But, said the Maryland Senator:

"The destruction of that proof was very noble and high-minded in Mr. Cleveland. I don't know whether, in a similar position, attacked with slander as he has been, I could have reached the same elevated plane. Oh, but what a missed opportunity it was! In my hands, without publication or public exploitation of them, I could have used those papers diplomatically, to have made the other side eager to suppress the Halpin scandal, which has vext us so, and which will vex us to the end of the campaign."

HOW JUDGE BLAIR CLEANSED ADAMS COUNTY

ANYBODY who wants to know how to clean up a county sunk in the mire of political corruption will do well to read the account in the current *McClure's*, by Judge A. Z. Blair, telling how he purified Adams Co., Ohio. The newspapers told the story in part last winter, and we quoted them at the time, but Judge Blair now gives us the inside history of it. There was easily more of the "Old Adam" in Adams County than there is buncombe in Buncombe County, and no one need despair of cleansing his locality after this, for no region could have been more deeply permeated with vote-buying than was that part of Ohio. The sale of votes had been common and open for many years, and, says Judge Blair:

In the late '80's, when I began to take a more influential part in county politics, "money fights" were at their height. The "bloody shirt" issue of the Civil War still added especial bitterness to the local feeling, and the lack of an Australian ballot made the practise of vote-buying as much a matter-of-fact transaction as the trade in any merchandise. I remember, about 1889, standing before the courthouse in West Union, the county-seat, and seeing a voter auctioned off to the highest bidder of the two precinct leaders, like a horse or a hog. The price finally bid was thirty-odd dollars. The successful bidder took his man to the polls, cast his vote, brought him back, and stood him up again on the auction-block. Then he peeled the money from his bank-roll and paid him.

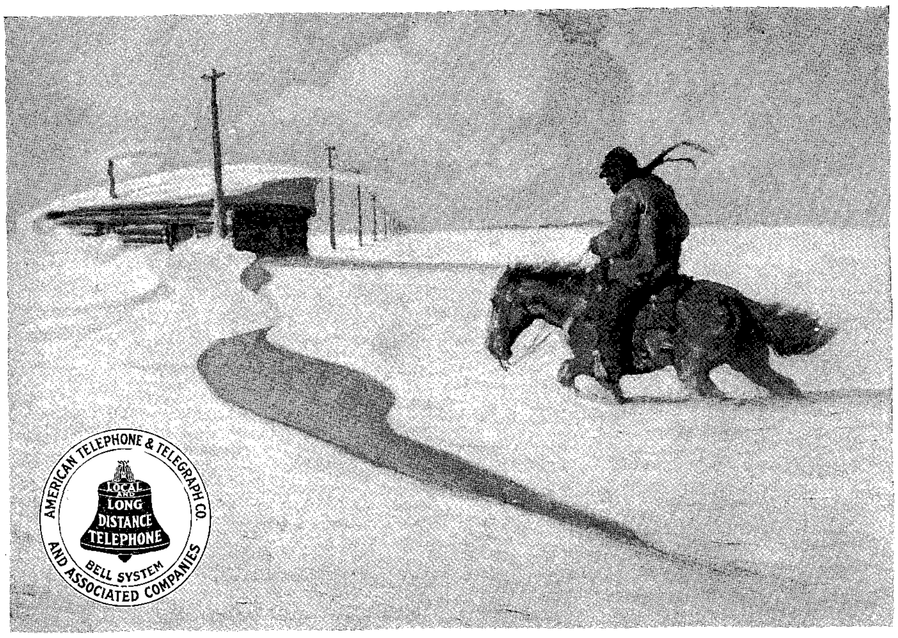
"I want you all to see," he said to the crowd, "that when I promise to do a thing I do just what I promise."

There were about a hundred men around the auction-block—including the prosecuting attorney, the sheriff of the county, and the mayor and marshal of West Union. The practise was set so hard and fast in custom that men paid no attention to it. At every election, it was the commonest of sights to see men paid off after they voted. Some of them would take money only from their own party; some would linger about the polls all day, and get the party leaders to bid for their vote. And the introduction of the Australian ballot, in 1890, virtually made no change. Election officials about the ballot-box watched the vote-sellers to see that they delivered the votes they were paid for.

Suffragists will be glad to read that it was the women who first stopt the practise, and they should have these paragraphs printed as a campaign leaflet:

> There was, tho, one class of the population which rebelled against the practise. It was the womanhood of Adams County, which had never become reconciled to the custom, and whose continual hostility has resulted finally, I hope, in its abolishment. The women could see very clearly that the buying of votes was degrading their husbands and sons. The practise was so common that everybody knew of it; and it was not at all unusual to hear boys, on their way to school, say, as they passed by the polls on election day: "I wish I was twenty-one, so I could get five dollars for my vote." The partizanship in choosing school-teachers also affected the women very directly—not only when a member of the family was an applicant for a position as teacher, but as it resulted in a lower quality of teaching. The standards of the county generally were lower than they had been, and the women recognized it.
>
> My own mother, from the time when I went out in the evenings to work in one of the "money fights," never ceased to protest against the idea. After I married, my wife took the same view. By the early '90's many men, under promise to their women-folk, refused to engage longer in the practise, or to continue its support. I, with others, was convinced that some change must be made. At that time the candidates and committees of the two chief parties were induced to sign an agreement, which I prepared, to stop buying votes and to put up several thousand dollars to be used for the prosecution, under the newly enacted laws of the State, of any one who did so.
>
> This agreement was well kept through the first election. It was to the advantage of both parties to keep it; for, with both parties refusing to buy votes, they remained in the same relative position as before. But the agreement lasted for only two elections.

In 1904 Judge Blair was appointed to the bench, and gave notice before the next election that he would prosecute offenders in this line, so "there was little vote-buying that fall," and the judge was reelected,


AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.
LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE
BELL SYSTEM
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

In the Bell Democracy

Membership in the telephone democracy of the Bell System means equal opportunity for every man, no matter who he is or where he is.

Each member of this Bell democracy has the same chance of communication, limited only by the distance the voice can be carried.

However remote, whether in the adobe house on the Rio Grande, on the Montana sheep ranch or in the isolated New England farm house, the Bell telephone is an open doorway to the Universal Bell System.

From each Bell outpost run lines that connect it with the central office—that nerve center of the local system.

Long distance and toll lines connect these nerve centers and furnish clear tracks for telephone talk throughout the land.

12,000,000 miles of wire are the highways over which 20,000,000 telephone talks are carried daily.

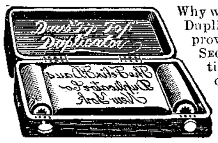
The Bell System binds together the social and business activities of a people in a shoulder-to-shoulder march of progress.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy *One System* *Universal Service*

INVESTORS
A comparison of investments and investment securities will be sent on request.
CLARKESON & CO.
43 Exchange Place, New York

THERE ARE TWO REASONS


Daus Tip Top Duplicator
The Felix P. Daus Duplicator Co. New York

Why we send our Daus Improved Tip Top Duplicator on 10 days' trial. FIRST—it proves OUR confidence in the machine. SECOND—By personal use, YOU can positively tell whether it meets your requirements. 100 copies from pen written and 50 copies from type-written original. Complete Duplicator with "Dausco" Oiled Linen Back negative roll - $5

Felix P. Daus Duplicator Co. - Daus Bldg., 111 John St., N. Y.

ORIGINAL—GENUINE
HORLICK'S
Delicious, Invigorating
MALTED MILK
The Food-Drink for all ages.
Better than Tea or Coffee.
Rich milk and malted-grain extract, in powder. A quick lunch. Keep it on your sideboard at home.
☞ Avoid Imitations—Ask for "HORLICK'S"—Everywhere

Candle-Time Comfort for Generations

Men who *rest* well *work* well. And men who rest *best* wear

Faultless Since 1881

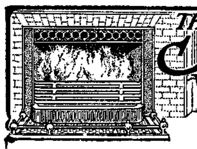
Night Shirts and Pajamas

—unapproached for drowsy comfort since 1881. They'll make *your* rest mean *more* to you. At your haberdasher's, or he can get them. Write for Bed Time Book. Insist on this label. "Faultless" SINCE 1881

Faultless Day Shirts

afford the utmost value in style, comfort, service.

E. ROSENFELD & CO.
Dept. D, Baltimore, Md.



THE Jackson Ventilating Grate enables you to enjoy the charm of an open fire—and in addition to really warm and ventilate the room. By a simple system of flues heat can be carried to other rooms on the same or different floors.

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOG

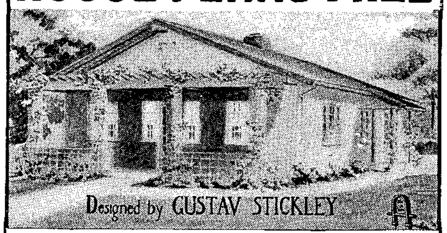
of grates and fireplace fixtures. It tells you how you can get the benefit of all the heat from an open fire.

E. A. JACKSON & BRO., Incorporated
52 West Beekman St. New York

"favored by the Roosevelt tidal wave," as he modestly explains. In 1906 he was again up for election, the vote-merchants organized strongly against him, the issue was clean-cut, and he won by a close vote. In the allotment of court work, however, he was taken out of Adams County, not returning till the fall of 1910, shortly before election. The balloting was marked by the old-time saturnalia of corruption, and Judge Blair selected a grand jury and began getting after the vote-sellers with a sharp stick. Now comes the most instructive part of the story. It was "not difficult" to trace the funds with which the voters were bribed:

> The cashiers of the banks—who were always told at election time to get together large sums in small bills—testified as to who received the moneys from them. The party leaders—some willingly, some under threats of punishment for contempt of court—testified just how and to whom the money was distributed in every one of the thirty-odd voting precincts in the county. The fact that both the court and the prosecuting attorney were perfectly familiar with the local political methods and with the people was of advantage in handling the situation.
>
> The leaders of the voting precincts were then taken, at first from two specimen precincts—one a strongly Republican precinct and one a Democratic stronghold. When these leaders were brought before the grand jury, the prosecuting attorney went at them at once with a question worded something like this:
>
> "Now, Sam Smith, you had $415 to spend on the last election. What'd you do with it?"
>
> As the man would not know how the prosecutor had got such exact information, he would naturally be astonished and scared. He would hesitate and balk; but, finally, under threats of commitment for contempt of court, he would give half a dozen names—generally of men in the opposite party whom he didn't like very well. He would be dismissed for the time; and the same process would be repeated with the other leader in the precinct.
>
> We started this on Friday, and by Friday night we had a dozen names of men who had been bribed. We knew that as soon as each leader got back home, everybody in his own party would come to him and ask him if he had given them away. He would say that he had not—which would be true. So everybody would be reassured and happy. On Friday night we picked out half a dozen men we were sure of, in three different townships in the county, and at midnight sent the sheriffs to drag them out of bed and bring them to the lock-up.
>
> The next morning, Saturday, I had the six men brought before me. They pleaded guilty and begged for mercy. I fined them $200 apiece, and gave them eight months in jail; and then I adjourned court and left the town for my home at Portsmouth, in Scioto County.
>
> On Saturday afternoon the country folk all over the county gather about in the stores. Every one of these stores has a telephone; and in less than ten minutes after the sentence was imposed all these

"CRAFTSMAN"
HOUSE PLANS FREE



Send 6 cents for a copy of **"24 CRAFTSMAN HOUSES"** showing exterior and floor plans of 24 houses that cost from **$900** up to build. To interest you in our magazine, **"THE CRAFTSMAN,"** our **Free House Plans**, and in Craft articles, we will also send you a beautifully printed 32-page booklet entitled "The Craftsman House." If you are interested at all, both of these books will be very useful to you.

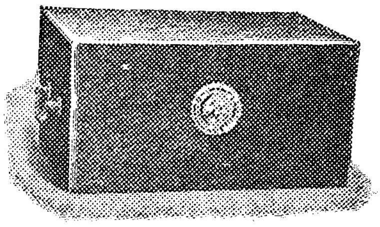
"THE CRAFTSMAN IDEA" means REAL HOMES, not mere houses: it shows you how to save money on useless partitions—how to avoid over-decoration, how to get wide sweeps of space (even in a small house), restful tones that match and blend—and enables anyone to always have a beautiful and artistic home.

"THE CRAFTSMAN MAGAZINE" treats of building, furnishing and beautifying homes—of art—embroidery—cabinet work—and kindred topics. In the magazine each month are published the plans of two new and entirely different houses. Already we have shown 125 houses, and you can have your own choice.

"CRAFTSMAN HOMES," by Gustav Stickley, 205 pages, beautifully bound and printed, treats of home building, home making, home furnishings in full.

Edgar E. Phillips, Manager, THE CRAFTSMAN
Room 293 41 W. 34th Street, N. Y. City

THIEVES FOILED



THERE is absolutely no chance for a thief to silently steal away from your house with this burglar proof cabinet for your jewels and other valuables. His first object will be to open it and pocket its contents, but they are protected so securely by the unseen guardian that any movement of the cabinet will cause an alarm to ring. There is nothing a burglar can do to smother this alarm. It will attract the attention of those not only in any part of the house but also of persons on the streets.

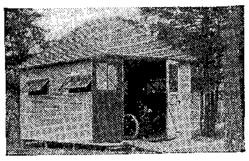
Place your valuables in this steel, fire-proof safe every night before you go to bed and don't worry that they will be stolen while you are asleep.

Price $25.00

Send for illustrated booklet

The Acme Burglar-Proof Cabinet Company
BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

6% NET For 36 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. Please ask for Loan List No. 717 $25 Certificates of Deposit also for saving investors.
PERKINS & CO. Lawrence, Kans



The Portable Garage

And why the Architects Specify the Springfield Portable Garage as Standard

They combine ***Strength, Durability and Character.*** They are handsome, convenient and easily erected. Cypress and Red Cedar are used in their construction, combined with the skilled labor employed in assembling the parts, assures our customers that our buildings are all we claim for them.

Write to-day for Catalog illustrating Garages and Cottages in Colors.

SPRINGFIELD PORTABLE HOUSES
901 ALLEN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
New York Office: 39 Cortlandt Street.

meeting-places had news of it. The county had Saturday afternoon and Sunday in which to think.

On Monday morning I left Portsmouth on the early morning train, and got off at Peebles, a little station from which we drive to West Union, the county-seat. It was about five o'clock in the morning when I arrived there. Everything was snapping and cracking with the cold. There were thirty-one men waiting for me in the dark.

"Hello, Judge," said somebody. "You ain't goin' to be too hard on us, are you?"

We walked up the long walk from the station to the hotel in a silent procession; and at almost every window somebody poked out his head to see what was going on. All thirty-one of them pleaded guilty at the hotel.

When I got down to West Union, at about eight o'clock, the yard around the sheriff's office was full of teams and men. The court-house had burned down a short time before, and I had to hear the pleas in a little room about ten feet square in the sheriff's house. Two hundred and forty-one pleaded guilty that first day. While we were trying to keep the vote-sellers from breaking down the doors to come in and confess, the precinct workers whom we had had on the stand the week before telephoned in and begged for the chance to tell everything they knew. They didn't know what the sellers might be telling about them. In the next few days, from a hundred to two hundred sellers pleaded guilty every day.

As soon as the sellers began to plead guilty, the court announced that there would be leniency for those who confest, but that the law would be fully enforced against those who put the State to the trouble of prosecuting them. Every man who pleaded guilty was fined $25 and costs, and given six months in the workhouse. The prison sentence and $20 of the fine were both suspended, leaving the charge of $10.92, of which $5.92 was for costs. Each man was also disfranchised for five years.

While these hundreds of vote-sellers were coming into court to plead, there was still resistance among the lower class of vote-sellers. In the first place, several letters were received by me threatening my life. A Republican newspaper of Manchester, *The Signal*, criticized the action of the court in electing to prosecute the sellers of votes. Its editor was promptly punished for contempt. In various places individuals went around advising the sellers not to plead guilty. The court was kept informed of this, and whenever the stream of men from any particular district stopt, the men who were doing this exhorting were indicted, arrested, and brought into court —for they were *all* vote-sellers themselves.

In this way, there were by February over 1,400 who had pleaded guilty of vote-selling, and were fined. At that time a group of vote-sellers secured an attorney who desired to appeal and test the constitutionality of the law. By special arrangement, the case was heard directly by the Supreme Court, and the law was decided to be entirely valid. Since then something over 200 more men have pleaded guilty and received their sentence. At the time of this writing (in August) the work is practically done. We have convicted 1,679 to date—26 per cent. of the 6,505 voting in

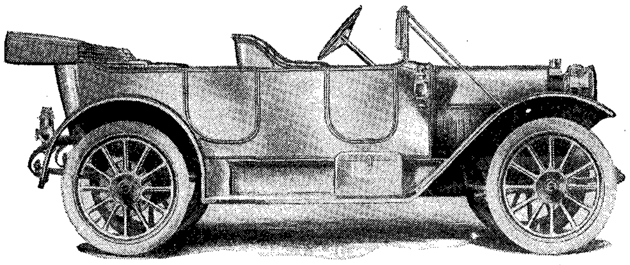
Oakland
"The Car with a Conscience"

Our Engineering Creed

"WE believe when a good engineer designs a car, the basic principles, aside from simplicity and accessibility, are to eliminate friction, guard against distortion, reduce wear to a minimum, and deliver the maximum horse power to the driving wheels with the least possible loss."

There you have in a nutshell the story of Oakland construction. Add to this mechanical standard, low-hanging, straight-line bodies, with disappearing hinges; luxurious and durable upholstering; positive refinement of finish—and you have an adequate idea of the Oakland product.

Oakland cars are made in three chassis sizes; from thirty to forty-five horse power; a wide range of prices and body designs.



The New Model "40"—$1450 (top and windshield extra)

Oakland Cars for 1912

The New Model "40"—$1450. 5-passenger, fore-door touring car; inside control; motor, 4⅛" x 4¾"; Schebler carburetor; square tube radiator; Prest-O-Lite tank; wheel base, 112"; tires, 34" x 4".

Other Types of the New Model "40"

"Sociable" Roadster—$1450. Torpedo body; seats three persons on one seat.

"Colonial" Coupe—$1900. Seats three persons; electrically lighted.

The New Model "45"—$2100. 7-passenger, fore-door touring car; inside control; motor, 4½" x 5¼"; Bosch magneto; Schebler carburetor; full floating rear axle; Prest-O-Lite tank; wheel base, 120"; tires, 36" x 4½"; demountable rims.

The New Model "45"—7-passenger Limousine—$3000.

The New Model "30"—$1200. 5-passenger, fore-door touring car; inside control; motor, 4" x 4"; Schebler carburetor; Prest-O-Lite tank; wheel base, 106"; tires, 34" x 3½".

The Oakland "Oriole"—$1200. 30 h. p. roadster, torpedo body; motor, 4" x 4"; Prest-O-Lite tank; wheel base, 100"; tires, 32" x 3½".

The Model "26"—$1050 (with fore-doors); $1000 (open front). 2-passenger, 30 h. p. roadster; motor, 4" x 4"; wheel base, 100"; tires, 32" x 3½."

Oakland cars have won 14 firsts in hill climbs and endurance runs so far this season—in addition to finishing several non-competitive runs with perfect scores.

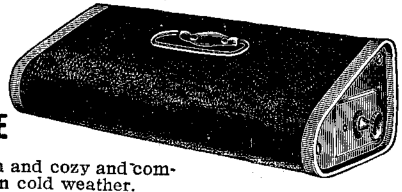
OAKLAND MOTOR CAR CO., 3500 Oakland Avenue, Pontiac, Mich.

Established dealers are invited to make application for open territory.

Write for Advance Catalogue

In Auto, Sleigh or Wagon on Cold Days Use a Clark Heater— It is neat, compact, attractive and unbreakable; supplies the heat without flame, smoke or smell.

We make 20 styles of these heaters from **90c each to $10.** Most of them have attractive carpet covers with asbestos lining. They have been on the market ten years and please every purchaser. We guarantee that *you will be pleased or money refunded.* They fit in at the feet, occupy little space and are just the thing.

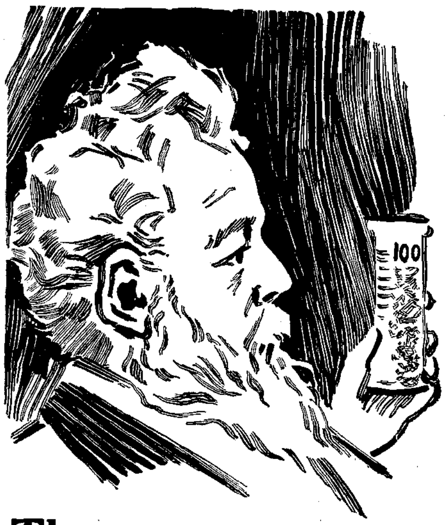


DON'T SHIVER AND BE UNCOMFORTABLE

when one of these heaters will keep you warm and cozy and comfortable on every business or pleasure trip in cold weather.

Ask your dealer for a CLARK HEATER—the only kind that will last indefinitely, never get out of order, and heat as much or as little as you want. Insist on the CLARK. Write for complete catalog—*a postal brings it.* WRITE NOW.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY 88 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO



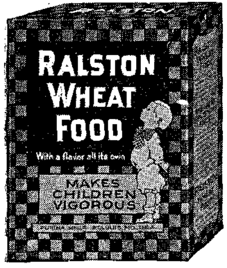
The most economical food.

"Some of our modern cereals are great luxuries," said Prof. E. H. S. Bailey, recently, in speaking of factory-cooked breakfast foods.

Factory cooked cereals cost you from 15¢ to 29¢ per pound—Ralston costs you only 10¢ a pound. Ralston is not factory cooked—it comes to you in a convenient condensed form to be cooked fresh for every breakfast. A box goes much farther than other foods. A cup, when cooked, makes six breakfasts, a box makes fifty bowls.

Ralston Wheat Food

is not only the most economical food, but the best for your children—and for you. Just the finest whole wheat, with all its rich nourishment and delicious flavor left in. Your physician knows that there is no better food for body or brain, than Ralston. Easily digested—quickly cooked. Great for growing children—and they love it; they never tire of the Ralston flavor.



Begin tomorrow serving Ralston Wheat Food, for your children's sake—you will like it, too

Purina Whole Wheat Flour makes delicious, nourishing bread muffins, rolls, etc. Try it too.

THIS IS THE QUALITY MARK ON GOLD FILLED JEWELRY

Fontneau & Cook Co. Attleboro, Mass.

CHAINS—FOBS—BRACELETS

Don't pay the price of solid gold when you can buy gold filled jewelry bearing our mark with our guarantee that it will outwear the strength and usefulness that modern designs permit. You can save money and secure style.

ASK YOUR JEWELER for FLEUR-DE-LIS TRADE MARK CHAINS

the election. A few have left the county. In addition to these, the proceedings showed that there were at least 500 men engaged in the work of vote-buying. These men handled about $20,000, which would be about $12 a vote, if distributed among the men convicted of selling. As a matter of fact, we found the prices paid averaged from $5 to $25. Practically all of this money was spent for buying votes; and our investigations showed that it was handled with scrupulous honesty. It was believed by some of the party managers that a few of the workers might have retained money for their own use. We checked up the amount of money distributed by the party leaders with the amount received by the vote-sellers, and in every instance they tallied. Before we were through, we accounted for practically every dollar spent in the county.

As we now stand, a quarter of our voters in Adams County have been disfranchised. In some of the voting precincts as many as 50 per cent. can not vote; in others only 10 or 12 per cent. are ineligible. In a number of cases, whole families, containing as many as thirty voters in the various branches, have been disfranchised. In one instance, a lay preacher and practically all the members of his congregation lost their votes.

It was our main purpose to free the county of the vicious condition which has existed there virtually ever since the Civil War, and not to punish individuals for an offense which had become almost universal. Of all those found guilty, only one young man, who refused to pay his fine—a man who was living off the means furnished his invalid father and mother by charity—was sent to the workhouse. Only six, the first arrested, were put in jail, and they for but a few days, after which their sentence was suspended, as in the case of the rest.

For the next five years the offenders in the last election will not vote. This will give time for the growth of a public sentiment concerning the value and sanctity of the franchise. At the end of the five-year period, if these men should engage in vote-selling again, they will immediately become liable to a sentence of six months' imprisonment in the workhouse, with $20 fine. I do not believe that many of these men will repeat their offense. In most instances, out of the nearly 1,700, the man pleading guilty of vote-selling seemed to have been brought by his experience to some sense, at least, of the character of his act.

Just how far conditions like those in Adams County are prevalent throughout the country I do not know of my own knowledge. I do know that conditions very similar prevail in most of the counties in the southern part of Ohio, and in the counties of Kentucky across the river from them. Since our investigation I have received scores of letters from other parts of the United States, stating that votes are sold and bought at wholesale in the writer's own community. It was this information concerning conditions elsewhere that led me to put into writing the story of our experience in Adams County. It is my hope that in this way the people of our county, whose ancestors helped to give to the world the American democracy, may now serve as a helpful example to this country at large by their purification of themselves from the degradation into which they had fallen.

GET THE GENUINE
Baker's Chocolate

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
DORCHESTER, MASS.
BAKER'S CHOCOLATE

Blue Wrapper — Yellow Label
Trade Mark on the Back

FINEST IN THE WORLD
For Cooking and Drinking

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

Now For A Winter Of Real Content

You will be comfortable, healthy and happy in a uniformly heated home if you have a

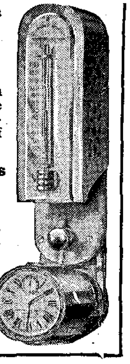
Minneapolis Heat Regulator
With Time Attachment

Determine exactly the degree of warmth you want during the day, indicate at bed time the temperature for the night and secure automatically at the getting up hour a resumption of the day time temperature.

Latest Model—Clock Improvements
Clock swings in complete circle—also detachable—all windings with same key—Receiving Socket for holding key.

The "Minneapolis" has been the standard for 28 years. Used with hot water, hot air, steam or natural gas heating. Sold by the heating trade everywhere under a positive guarantee of satisfaction. Send for our booklet.

WM. R. SWEATT, Secretary
General Offices: 703 PALACE BUILDING
Minneapolis, Minn.



Direct From the Sea to Your Table

Would you like to go down to the shore as the boats come in and pick out, for to-morrow's breakfast, some nice, plump mackerel, still dripping with salt water? That is what we do for you, and we pack

Crown Sea Foods

so they reach your table tender and juicy, retaining all their sea goodness.

Salt Mackerel, Cod Fish, Lobsters, dozens of other sea delicacies shipped direct to your home so you can serve on your table a day or so after leaving the water.

We pay express charges, and you remit if satisfactory.

Let us send you "Ocean Delicacies." It tells how to prepare many dainty dishes.

CROWN PACKING CO.
Dock No. 6 Gloucester, Mass.
Established 23 Years

A FIGHT WITH OCEAN MAN-EATERS

ANDREW ANDERSON, the teller of this tale, went to sea when nothing but a lad and there imbibed the life lessons which most folk learn ashore. He stoutly maintains that he swam well before ever he was able to walk, and for this he is thankful, but never more wisely so than one morning many years ago, when, with a splash and a long quick swallow, he found himself abruptly lifted from the *Melton's* bow and suddenly dipt in the blue, beautiful West Indian sea. Anderson will no longer vouch for the truth of all that followed, believing his imagination to be at fault, but that he was washed overboard while nearing St. Vincent, the log of the *Melton* will show, and if proof be needed that somehow, somewhere, this same man Anderson was again picked up alive—that, says the New York *Herald*, was abundantly revealed by the uninspired presence of this old man of the sea a few days ago. Anderson was doing a half-day's shore-duty at Galveston, and *The Herald* correspondent was quick to take advantage of this lucky turn. Anderson was loquacious. Anderson was thinking deeply of the past, and it needed no encouragement to be off to a fair start. Yes, said he, with a twist of the long, gray beard—

It was four o'clock one morning, on board the *Melton*, when, my shift being relieved, I climbed through one of the dingy, dirty hatches to smell the fresh air and just reminded myself that here were stars and sunrises and things that a sailorman loves. They always gave us coffee at the end of a spell in the hold, and I was in the habit of going on deck to drink mine. We were in a heavy gale that day, and the crash of the waves against the side, the sting of the salt spray in the face, and the black, angry, scudding clouds exhilarated me.

With my cup in one hand I leaned over the rail, watching the water surge and roll. I stood to leeward. Suddenly a giant mound of water lifted the other side of the vessel high above me. The deck seemed almost like a wall, rising sheer from the sea. I gloried in it for a fraction of a second; then the rail dipt. A mound of water, green and cold, swashed over the side and deck. I was caught and twisted and wrenched. I felt myself sweeping away from the vessel. Some mysterious force dragged me downward till I thought my lungs would burst with the holding of my breath. The twisting and turning dizzied me; then as suddenly I was shot upward and thrashed wildly about at the surface of the water.

Rolling through the seas, a heavy black trail dragging low over her stern, the *Melton* was pounding along under full speed. At times I could see the propeller race and churn the water, which it only half clutched. I knew the noise it was making and the grinding of the machinery, yet I foolishly wasted breath shouting and yelling at the top of my voice. It was the frenzied, unthinking strength-wasting of a madman, and when the first shock of my catastrophe

ROYAL
5 ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY NEW YORK, U.S.A. 5
ROYAL STANDARD
View of the Royal Typewriter factory at Hartford, Conn.

NEW MODEL 5
Two-color Ribbon; Back Spacer; Tabulator; Tilting Paper Table; Hinged Paper Fingers and other New Features

A NEW MODEL of the ROYAL STANDARD

Back of the Royal is one of the largest and most important typewriter manufacturing concerns in the world, with unlimited resources and ample ability, offering every advantage of dealing with a high-grade business institution.

THE Royal always has been abreast with the best; here is a new model which places it far in the lead. Read about Royal Model 5—every office manager, every stenographer, every up-to-date typewriter user!

Feature 1—**Two-Color Ribbon Device.** The only one that insures *perfect* two-color writing; over-lapping of colors impossible.

Feature 2—**Tabulator.** An important improvement, perfected with usual Royal simplicity.

Feature 3—**Back Spacer.** Touch the key and carriage draws back one space. A popular feature—convenient in billing, tabulating or correcting.

Feature 4—**Tilting Paper Table.** Found only on Royal—gives instant access to all margin and Tabulator stops; a time-saver and great convenience.

Feature 5—**Hinged Paper Fingers.** This feature, *exclusive* with Royal, permits writing to extreme of either edge of paper.

And so on through all the points of Royal supremacy—the direct vision of writing, making it the *one perfect visible writer*; the special facilities for quick and easy handling of the paper, the Royal type-bar accelerating principle, famous among typewriter men, a feature which is admitted to be the greatest single invention since typewriters began.

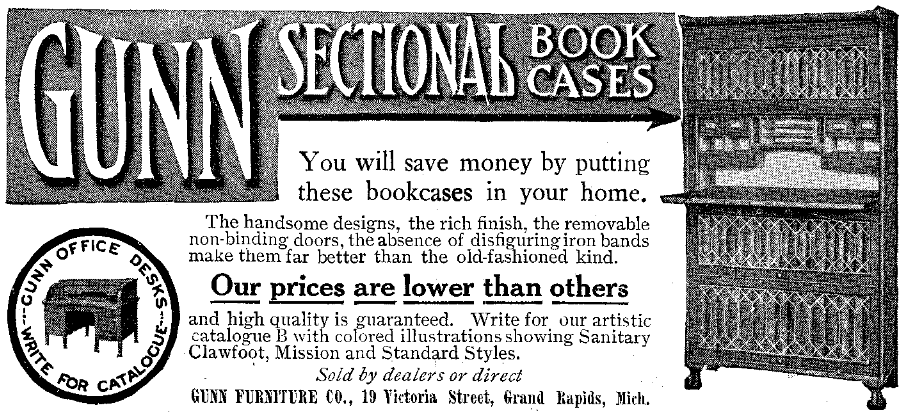
We Guarantee
That the Royal Standard Typewriter is made of the highest grade materials obtainable and by the most skillful workmen money can hire;
That it will do work of the best quality for a greater length of time at less expense for upkeep than any other typewriter, regardless of price.
ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY

Write at Once for Complete Literature
not only describing the wonderful new model, but telling *why the Royal is the marvel among all typewriters* for durability, for ease and speed of operation, for perfect alignment and unusual manifolding power. It is really *important* that you get this book.

Read Our Guarantee! That is the basis upon which we want to demonstrate the Royal to you. All we ask is an opportunity to give this machine a severe test in your own office on your own work, alongside of any other machine.

$75 is the price of Model 5—same as charged for Model 1 with Tabulator. Everything included. No extras.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO.
Room 68, Royal Typewriter Building, New York
Branch offices and agencies in all principal cities of the world.


GUNN OFFICE DESKS — WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

GUNN SECTIONAL BOOK CASES

You will save money by putting these bookcases in your home.

The handsome designs, the rich finish, the removable non-binding doors, the absence of disfiguring iron bands make them far better than the old-fashioned kind.

Our prices are lower than others

and high quality is guaranteed. Write for our artistic catalogue B with colored illustrations showing Sanitary Clawfoot, Mission and Standard Styles.

Sold by dealers or direct
GUNN FURNITURE CO., 19 Victoria Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Daniel Low & Co
L-523—Collapsion Cup in leather case, 50c
G-257—Glass Cheese Board with sterling rim and handles, diam. 5¼ in. $2.75
B-4335 Pendant, 10k gold 2 baroque pearls $2.00
S-458—Book Marker, ribbon 7 in. long 35 cents
R-9588—Pendant, real topaz, 90 cents 14 in. chain, 50c
J-6019—Cheese Server, sterling handle, 75c
We have the largest line of Toilet Silver in the United States
S-5315—Frame, diam. 2 in. 25 cents
Two Pieces, $1.25
S-103—Wax and Emery, 25c for both
G-3030—Sugar, silver deposit over white glass, 2½ in. high, 75c
Z-126 Manicure Set 5 articles $2.00
G-3036—Cream Pitcher, 3½ in. high, 75c
B-7463—Pendant 14k gold, coral, baroque pearl, $2.25
Z-672—Stork Scissors, finest steel, 50c
L-696 Jewel Case, 4 in. long 60 cents
L-547 Eye-glass Wiper, sterling initial 40 cents
S-57 Shuttle, 2½ in. long, 50c
Z-134—Folding Pocket Scissors in case, 60c
B-1552—Collar Pin, 14k gold, 9 whole pearls, $5.00
S-52—Ribbon Needle, 15 cents
R-3175—Sterling Silver Links, with raised initials, 75c a pair
B-7330—Necklace, 15 in. long, real pearls, $25.00
S-560—Cologne, silver deposit, 3 in. high, 50c

Our YEAR BOOK Helps in the Art of Giving

It is a Free 250-page Cyclopædia of Christmas, revised and re-revised by our experience of distributing millions of gifts for persons of the highest refinement and taste. It is equally helpful whether you have one dollar or one hundred to spend, and the prices will make your Christmas purse seem to last longer than usual.

It gives a wider range of selection than any shop, and yet you select in your easy chair. It tells you the exact truth about the quality, looks and size of each article. It never tries to urge you into spending more than you wish, or into taking something you do not like.

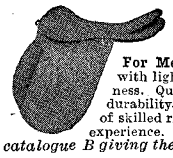
Send for one or more of these articles.

We deliver free anywhere in the United States, daintily packed, guaranteeing safe arrival and absolute satisfaction.

Write Today for the Year Book, with illustrations of 10,000 articles in gold, silver, leather and brass.

DANIEL LOW & CO. (Established 1867)
210 Essex Street Salem, Massachusetts

The Correct Seat with Comfort for Rider and Horse



Whitman Saddle

For Men and Women—combines strength with lightness; grace and finish with compactness. Quality of material and construction give durability. It embodies the practical suggestions of skilled riders and our 30 years' manufacturing experience. *Send for illustrated descriptive catalogue B giving the names of many prominent users.*

The Mehlbach Saddle Co., 104 Chambers St., New York City

CORTINA-PHONE

Original Phonographic Language System

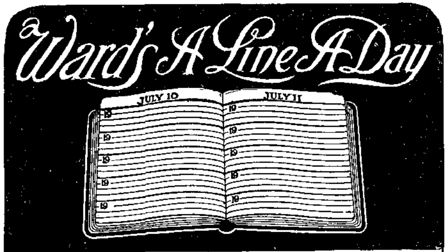
English—German—Italian—Spanish—French

or any other language can be learned quickly and easily by the Cortina-phone Method. You learn the foreign language just as you learned your mother tongue, by listening to it. You will find it a pleasure instead of work.

Write for FREE booklet today telling about *easy* payment plan.

Cortina Academy of Languages
Established 1882
547 Cortina Building
44 W. 34th St. N. Y.

CORTINAPHONE


Ward's A Line A Day
JULY 10
JULY 11
19

Will help you to keep a record of home events, school, travel, anniversaries, the weather, crops, business engagements, etc. Each LINE A DAY BOOK has room for four lines a day and, as shown above, the records are comparative for five years, each year under the previous year. It will be of great value and much interest in after years. Write for Catalog No. 7. Twenty-eight styles. 60 cents to $5.00. Three of the popular styles are

No. 100, beautifully bound in Red Art Cloth $1.00
No. 103, genuine leather, black seal grain $1.50
No. 109, genuine leather, long grain (green) $2.00

If your dealer cannot supply you send us his name and we will send you WARD'S LINE A DAY BOOK upon receipt of price.

Samuel Ward Company

57-63 Franklin Street Boston, Mass.

had passed I began to collect my thoughts. There was little use to yell. I had stood entirely alone on the deck. None would miss me for an hour or more, and there was not the slightest chance of the Captain putting back, not for the life of a coal-passer lost—none could tell how long—in that turbulent sea.

Being an old sailor, I carefully followed the course of the vessel and I knew that we were about two hundred miles from land. In a calm sea I would perish before making quarter of the distance. Black as the sky seemed my chances for rescue, and the sickening thought of what I might endure in a prolonged struggle for life tempted me to give up, to end it all and save the anguish of thirst and hunger and cold and gradual death.

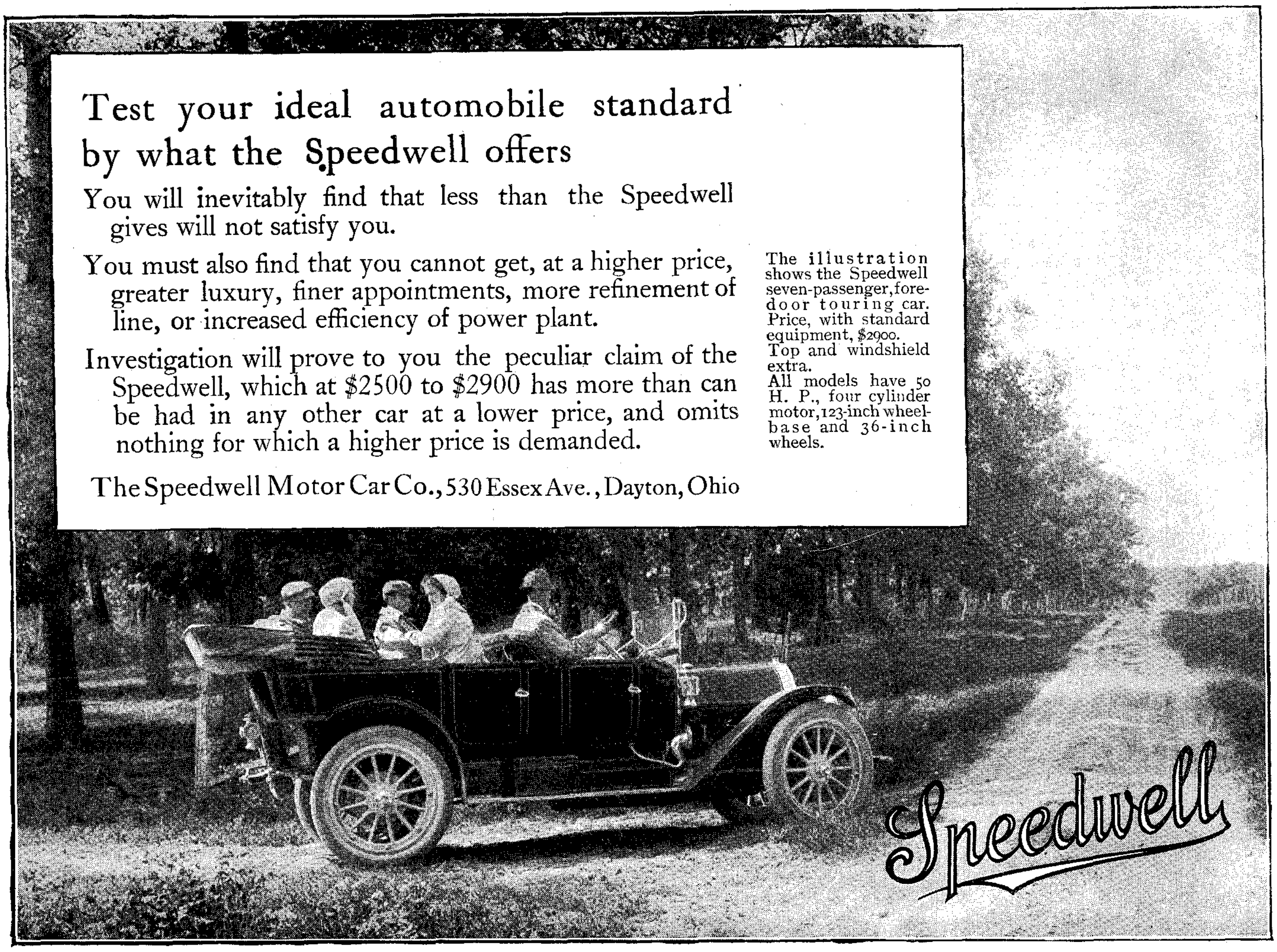
Yet the tonic of the cold salt-water stimulated me and I struck out diligently, somewhat preserving the warmth of my body by cleaving through the water. Since childhood the water had been as home to me. I had never reached the limits of my endurance in swimming, and for what was probably the first hour in the sea I suffered little physical hardship. The tossing of the waves made it hard to breathe, but my muscles did not tire. . . . . . .

When I fell overboard I was clad in trousers and shoes. The shoes were not laced and it was easy to kick them off. The trousers would have slipt from me, too, but with a foolish, lurking thought that they would help preserve my warmth I dreaded to cast them away. It was silly and inexcusable, but later it proved my salvation. I had heard of a man adrift clinging to his garments with almost a superstitious idea that he would be warmer and had laughed at him, yet when my time came I clung stubbornly to the same belief. Besides, it seemed that with the loss of my trousers I would sever my last connection with mankind and with the life of the world. Can you believe that they furnished a feeling of companionship? In some way which I am not psychologist enough to explain they linked me to the life of men.

All this time the enervating influence of the water was tiring me, and I began to know fatigue. Muscles that had been elastic reacted sluggishly and all but refused to do the work demanded of them. The strange currents of the sea had drifted me into warmer water, and altho I no longer endured the intense cold, the comfortable feeling lulled me into relaxation and there was not the same stimulus to physical effort.

I must have been in the water two hours when with horrible suddenness I felt a rasping touch against my foot. Had I suffered a wound it would not have been so bad. At first I thought I was losing my mind, then there wriggled against my other foot a live, unimaginable body. If I could only have seen it perhaps the horror would have been less. I reasoned that it must be a small fish, but the touch chilled my soul. It gave me a foretaste of the gruesome scene which would follow the end of the struggle.

Then there was an unmistakable, vicious nibble at my heel. The frightful scavengers of the sea were not even to wait for my death. The fish or monster, whatever it was, that had nibbled at my foot was not a large one, from the feel of the cold, rasping



Test your ideal automobile standard by what the Speedwell offers

You will inevitably find that less than the Speedwell gives will not satisfy you.

You must also find that you cannot get, at a higher price, greater luxury, finer appointments, more refinement of line, or increased efficiency of power plant.

Investigation will prove to you the peculiar claim of the Speedwell, which at $2500 to $2900 has more than can be had in any other car at a lower price, and omits nothing for which a higher price is demanded.

The Speedwell Motor Car Co., 530 Essex Ave., Dayton, Ohio

The illustration shows the Speedwell seven-passenger, fore-door touring car. Price, with standard equipment, $2900. Top and windshield extra.

All models have 50 H. P., four cylinder motor, 123-inch wheel-base and 36-inch wheels.

> mouth. I kicked viciously and frightened it away. Then it was that I blest the superstition which had led me to retain my trousers at the expense of a little physical fatigue. In them was a great clasp-knife, large enough to be a formidable weapon against man or beast. Kicking strong to keep myself afloat, I managed to wrench open the ugly blade and waited for the return of the horror I was sure would come.
>
> With each stroke of arms and legs I imagined slimy, wriggly sides sloshing against me. The terror of suspense was worse by far than the actual contact had been. Then something thudded, with a live motion, against my ribs, and I would rather have been bitten. I shuddered so that I could scarcely swim.
>
> A great black-brown body lumbered to the surface just ahead of me and I struck out with my knife. At the same instant a terrific pain shot up my left leg and vibrated up my spine. Something had gript the flesh just above the ankle and was pulling insistently. I doubled in the water and struck a terrific blow with the knife. The steel sank into something, which wriggled free of the blade and swam away, leaving a dull, dispersing trail of red in its wake.
>
> Hungrily I scanned the horizon for the smoke of a vessel or the sunlit white of a sail. I shrieked and called aloud, and curst the men who had steamed away to leave me there to die, to be eaten alive. A stab in my side brought me to my senses. Some horrid live thing of the sea had torn the flesh under my armpit. I was too late with the knife, and in a second I felt another nibble at my leg. I thrashed and kicked wildly, screaming in fear and pain. Into something solid the knife bit, and the contact of it steadied me a little and comforted me. When there was something physical to fight it was not so bad. When there was a chance to give and take, part of the horror of the thing was dispelled.
>
> Just to the right of me I heard a swishing and thrashing. Before I could turn to fight there was a great spiny black fin, cleaving the water in a white streak. As I was in the very act of striking out with the knife the fin disappeared beneath the surface. It had been cutting in a straight line for me, and the terror of those ironlike spikes made me climb and climb, trying to throw my body up into the air. I could not dodge. The black fin tore my flesh, and excruciating pain doubled me almost into a knot. I believe it was a shark that wounded me.

Of this much of the story Anderson remains very sure, and it is only that which now follows of which he is at all in doubt. Strangely enough, he says:

> Dimly beneath the water, I saw another great hulk darting at me. I dived to dodge it. The white of the great fish's belly glistened in the sun, and I saw my chance. Kicking upward with all the force of my legs, I drove straight at him. The force of my body shooting toward the surface and all the strength of arm and shoulder was behind the blow I dealt, and the knife sank clear to the hilt in the soft flesh of the monster.

There goes another shoe lace

Always breaks just when you're in a hurry or can't conveniently get another lace.

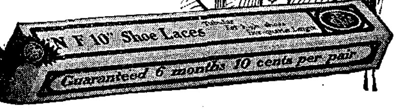
"N F 10" Shoe Laces

are your protection against such happenings. Stand a strain of 200 lbs to the foot without breaking, have patented hold-fast tips, and every pair is

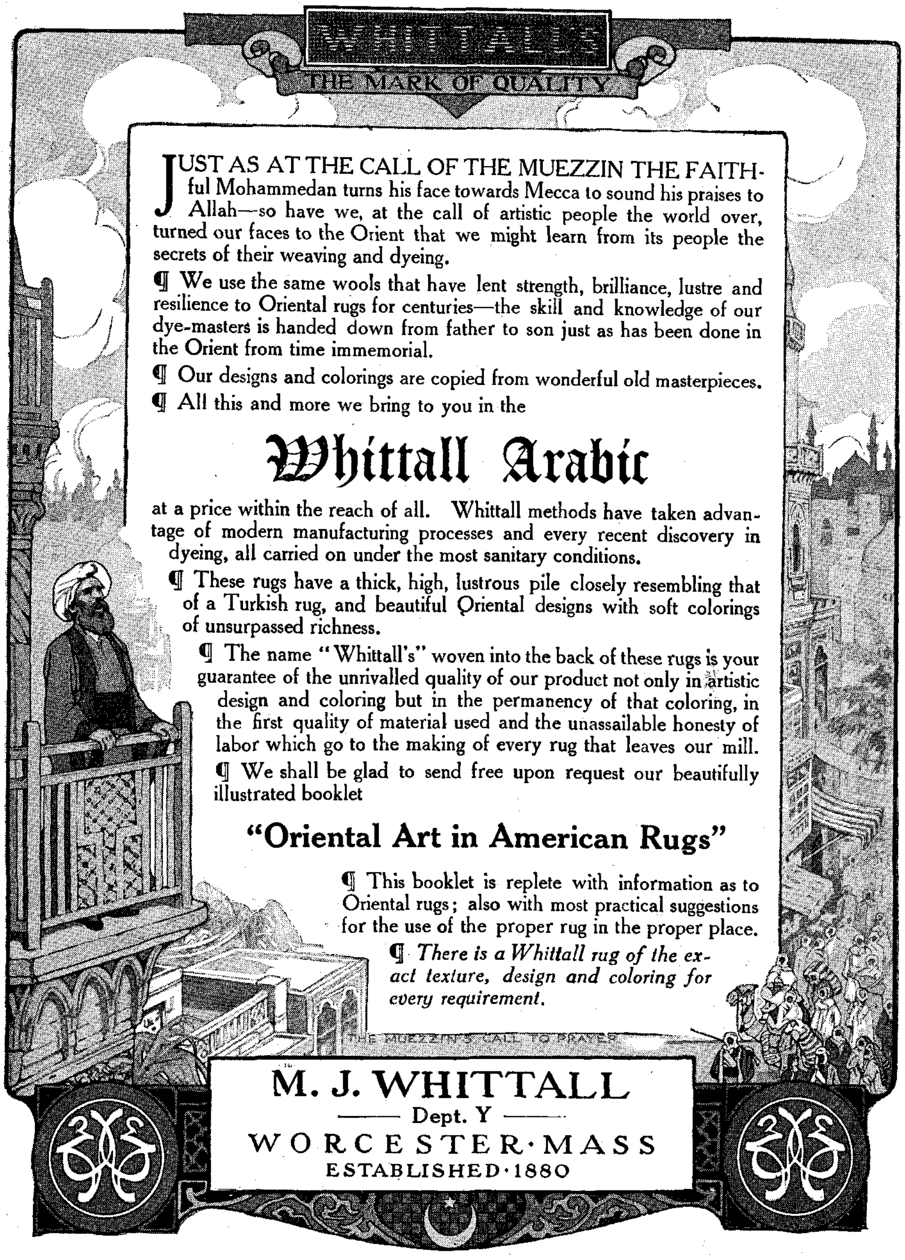
guaranteed 6 months

10 cents per pair, but worth many times that price in the satisfaction they give. Black or tan, in four lengths for men's and women's high shoes. At all shoe, dry-goods and men's furnishing stores. Write for booklet showing all our laces.

Nufashond Shoe Lace Co.
Dept. E, Reading, Pa.
Makers of the famous Nufashond Silk Oxford Laces and Corset Laces


"N F 10" Shoe Laces
Guaranteed 6 months 10 cents per pair

WHITTALL'S ARABIC



JUST AS AT THE CALL OF THE MUEZZIN THE FAITHful Mohammedan turns his face towards Mecca to sound his praises to Allah—so have we, at the call of artistic people the world over, turned our faces to the Orient that we might learn from its people the secrets of their weaving and dyeing.

¶ We use the same wools that have lent strength, brilliance, lustre and resilience to Oriental rugs for centuries—the skill and knowledge of our dye-masters is handed down from father to son just as has been done in the Orient from time immemorial.

¶ Our designs and colorings are copied from wonderful old masterpieces.

¶ All this and more we bring to you in the

Whittall Arabic

at a price within the reach of all. Whittall methods have taken advantage of modern manufacturing processes and every recent discovery in dyeing, all carried on under the most sanitary conditions.

¶ These rugs have a thick, high, lustrous pile closely resembling that of a Turkish rug, and beautiful Oriental designs with soft colorings of unsurpassed richness.

¶ The name "Whittall's" woven into the back of these rugs is your guarantee of the unrivalled quality of our product not only in artistic design and coloring but in the permanency of that coloring, in the first quality of material used and the unassailable honesty of labor which go to the making of every rug that leaves our mill.

¶ We shall be glad to send free upon request our beautifully illustrated booklet

"Oriental Art in American Rugs"

¶ This booklet is replete with information as to Oriental rugs; also with most practical suggestions for the use of the proper rug in the proper place.

¶ *There is a Whittall rug of the exact texture, design and coloring for every requirement.*

M. J. WHITTALL
Dept. Y
WORCESTER·MASS
ESTABLISHED·1880

Schools—Write for quantity price

PATENT-JULY 26 10

CAN YOU MAKE IT OUT?

These tops make 10,000 revolutions per minute—exceeding any other mechanism; one turn spins them. Ride 50 feet, spinning on wire. Completely defy law of gravity. Delight children, amuse you, baffle scientists.

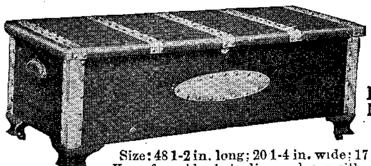
No. A—WIZARD
Mono-Rail Jumping Top
No. 9—WIZARD
6 Minute Jumping Top

50c Either Outfit—6c Postage

Complete outfits include colored metal top, Polished Colored Shell, 20 feet wire track, Mono-Rail carriage, wood pedestal, cords, full directions. Send right now for one or both to avoid Christmas rush.

WIZARD PATENT DEVELOPING CO., Dept. G, 129 W. 31 St., N.Y.

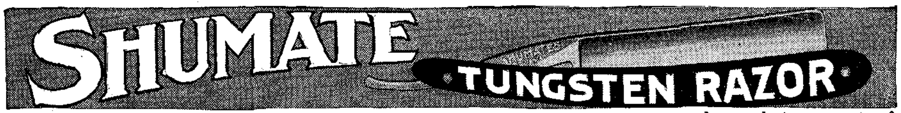
FOR CHRISTMAS



Only $28.50 Freight Prepaid East of the Mississippi

Size: 48 1-2 in. long; 20 1-4 in. wide; 17 1-4 in. high. Your furs, blankets, linens, laces, silks and woolens come from the fragrant depths of a Piedmont Southern Red Cedar Chest as perfect as the day they were laid away. Absolute protection from moths, mice, dust and damp. Very decorative and the most acceptable of all Christmas gifts. Shipped direct from factory, at factory prices, freight prepaid, 15 Days' Free Trial. Send for "The Story of Red Cedar" and big catalog showing many styles, sizes and prices of Chests, Upholstered Wardrobe Couches, etc.

PIEDMONT RED CEDAR CHEST CO. Dept. 25 Statesville, N. C.



A Christmas Gift That's Guaranteed For Life Here, at last, is a razor good enough to guarantee for life. ***READ OUR OFFER:*** Buy from your dealer (or send to us) for a ***Shumate Tungsten Razor.*** Use your ***"Tungsten"*** and if it falls short of perfect service at any time it will be exchanged ***free.*** Even if you ***misuse*** it, our offer holds good. ***You can't lose!***

The secret of Shumate Razor superiority lies in the ***exclusive*** process of genuine ***Tungsten Alloy Steel,*** which takes a keener edge and holds it longer than any steel known. Full concave, hand ground blade, elegant plain handle. No matter how many razors you have, you should own a ***Guaranteed-for-Life Shumate.*** It will shave its way into your favor.

THE PRICE IS $2.75 at all good stores. If your dealer can't supply you, order direct from us. Other Shumates at various prices. Put up in a handsome velvet lined gift box, the Shumate Tungsten is a Christmas offering every man will appreciate.

To Dealers :—If your stock is low, order at once. Over 3,000,000 Shumates in use. The number increasing daily.

SHUMATE RAZOR COMPANY (Estab. 1884) **6th & Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.**

My weapon was wrenched almost from my hand, but I clung to it desperately. It was my one hope of salvation, and I would drown in the effort to extricate it rather than let it from my grasp. My life would not be worth the price of the blade if I let it go. The fish turned on his back and careened through the water at a terrific rate. I was dragged, half drowned, after it. At times I was almost clear of the water, then again I was pulled under from the very speed at which we traveled. Twice the monster dived, and I thought that all was over, but he did not seek deep water and rose again when my lungs were all but bursting from the strain.

I must have been dragged a hundred yards before the knife pulled free, and, battered and lacerated, I was allowed to rest. Sharp fins and spines had torn my sides. I was all but drowned, and the beating and thrashing of the frantic body of my enemy left me sore and stiff. I had not regained my breath when, without warning, there was a crash against my side that seemed to loosen every bone in my body. I thought my back was broken, and I believe that blow nearly finished me. I sank at least once, but the sting of the salt-water in my nostrils and the choking revived me, and I struggled on, panting and sobbing for breath.

I semed now to be in the midst of a school of fish, which scuttled against me and bit and nibbled. The pain of the water in my wounds maddened me. I was frantic and dealt knife-blows right and left, sometimes striking home and sometimes cleaving nothing but water. The sea grew red about me at times, and besides the fierceness of the struggle it sickened me.

A great finny thing darted at me and turned on its back to bite. I stabbed it almost in the maw and shuddered as I realized that it was a shark. The knife wrenched free, but the shark drove at me again. I struck effectively and wounded him, but once more he returned. Once as I lunged at him he tore my arm, and I was afraid that he had disabled it, but the fight continued. We closed with each other, almost like wrestlers, the fish biting and thrashing, I diving and twisting and slashing with the knife. At least ten times I struck home before the fiend was finished. Then I gloated as the lifeless body floated away.

Hours I had certainly been in the water, and I could not bring myself to believe that days had not passed. The sea was comparatively quiet, but I prayed that a storm might blow and that I might perish quickly—drown in the waves fighting against clean, grand nature instead of being devoured piecemeal by those fishy monsters.

The wound in my arm pained terribly and the limb was stiffened. I feared poisoning and sucked the gash to disinfect it. In a spell of quiet I realized that the sun was beating down upon the water with terrific force, and my head ached with the heat, while my body was cold and weak from long immersion. The water I had swallowed distrest me and my thirst was torturing. Add to that utter exhaustion and intense pain from a multitude of wounds and gashes, and I was all but frantic with my plight. Just when reason began to desert me I know not. When the last real monster wounded me and the chimeras of my imagination began to

What Languages Can You *SPEAK?*

English? Yes.
French?——German?——
Spanish?——Italian?——

This man represents an ***average*** Language-Phone student. Draw his attention away from his fascinating study and question him about its ***results***—and he will truthfully say:

"*I am learning to speak French like a native, because I am learning from the living voice of a native French professor, who talks to me through the Language-Phone. My teacher speaks pure, polished French, and ungrudgingly repeats it again and again—until I also can speak it fluently, and understand it when heard. The ease with which I can converse in my newly acquired language surprises both myself and my friends.*"

Doubtless you have faced this question on many occasions, and realized a *personal handicap in your limitations of* ***speech.*** The

Language-Phone

Combined with Rosenthal's Practical Linguistry

will teach you to *speak*, read and write a foreign language correctly—fluently—naturally—like a native.

Endorsed by University Authorities

Yale
Princeton
U. S. Military Acad.
Cornell
Johns Hopkins
Boston
Virginia
St. John's
Minnesota
St. Francis Xavier
St. Joseph's
Colorado
Pennsylvania
Fordham
Steven's Institute
Brown
Columbia
Manhattan
New York
Michigan
Chicago
Syracuse

FRENCH-GERMAN-ITALIAN-SPANISH

Ability to speak one or more of these languages is practically indispensable to an American abroad, and, in fact, almost necessary even at home, when so many foreigners are met in a business and social way.

Yet thousands of "Digest" readers who studied French, German, Italian or Spanish for several years at school or college, find themselves utterly unable to maintain even a casual conversation with a native speaking the language.

Upward of a million students, teachers, business and professional men, have availed themselves of the Rosenthal Practical Linguistry with entire satisfaction.

Practical Mastery of a Language

is only to be gained by hearing it spoken over and over, until your ear knows it. You must see it printed correctly till your eye knows it. You must talk it and write it. *This is the Language-Phone Method.*

With this method you buy a native professor outright. You own him. He speaks as you choose, slowly, or quickly, when you choose, night or day; for a few minutes or hours at a time.

Any one can learn a foreign language who hears it spoken often enough. And by this method you can hear it *as often as you like.*

Quickly At Home

You use the Language-Phone in the privacy of your own home.

It is ready to instruct you (or any member of your family) at any hour of day or night you may call upon it, for a few minutes or as long as you like.

You very quickly gain familiarity with ordinary, necessary conversation in the new language.

Easy, Natural Method

You hear the language spoken and speak it yourself from the very first lesson.

The lessons are a recreation, never a task, because they deal with interesting and practical subjects from the start.

You learn to use sentences rather than isolated words, and you avoid all the oldtime drudgery.

10 Minutes 3 Times a Day

Ten minutes, three times a day, will, in a surprisingly short time, give you a speaking, reading and writing knowledge of the new language.

By the Language-Phone Method your eyes, ears, tongue and mind are simultaneously brought into play, so that you learn all functions of the language at one and the same time.

FREE **Send your name** on this coupon or a postal card to THE LANGUAGE-PHONE METHOD, 802 METROPOLIS BUILDING, BROADWAY and 16TH STREET, NEW YORK, and receive Prof. Rosenthal's "**TREATISE ON FOREIGN LANGUAGES,**" also fac-simile letters from university authorities on the Language-Phone.

Name Address

plague me I do not know, but the anguish of the nightmare onslaughts of monstrous dream things was quite as real as had been the actual struggles with physical enemies.

It was worse. Before, the bite of the knife into cold flesh, the rasp of steel against bone and spine had steadied me and lent the joy of primal fighting, but the fever sights had no flesh. No bone was there when the knife sank deep into the sides of some creature which seemed attacking me, and I shrieked with terror when I struck and my hand and arm sank straight through the body of the thing.

For ages, it seemed, I swam in pursuit of a big green thing which turned a serpent head and laughed at me, and from its gills issued smoke and the red flare of furnaces. Real it was to me, and I exhausted myself pursuing it until at last it turned, and in the act of swallowing me faded into the air.

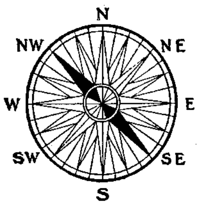
Slimy creatures played in the waves about me. To some I tried to talk, but they only laughed and mocked and I raged against them and tried to stab them with my knife, but they parted in twain where I struck, and then the parts swimming off joined together again and mocked me. I looked to heaven and the skies, and the fleecy clouds tantalized me. I buried my face in the water and the sights I saw beneath the surface were indescribable.

Then I saw land close by, and wondered how I had missed it for so long. I was very thirsty and tired and thought I must have stayed in swimming too long. As I struck out for the shore my thoughts turned to my clothes. I tried to remember where I had left them. How was I to go home if I could not find my clothes? As I looked a foamy white stream cascaded over the side of a cliff and I could not think how it was I had not noticed that at first.

The land began to dance toward me, then rolled with the motion of a ship and I could hear the water splashing over the falls. My parched throat yearned for it. Suddenly the rushing water laughed and the whole scene disappeared. Yet I could hear the stream falling over the cliff. First behind me, then to the sides, the splashing water sounded, but when I turned to look it was not there.

Time had ceased and I merely struggled on through eternity of suffering. Then there loomed in the distance a new monster. Black and high out of the water it was, and plowed up foam before it, so fast did it forge ahead. It was dim in the distance, but I clutched my knife more firmly and swam to meet it. Closer and closer it drew, and its breath was black and dirty and streamed out behind it. I knew I must kill the thing and swam sturdily for it. I was close now and astounded at the size of it. Then I saw that it was not one monster I must fight, but many, for out from the side of the mother-animal darted a fleet little white monster with many legs and white sides.

This I swam toward to dispatch it before attacking the greater one. As it approached it roared with many voices and its many legs churned the water. One of the voices roared in a singsong, regular manner, and I thought I had heard something of the kind before. Then we closed. Viciously I stabbed with my knife, but it struck a side like steel and was battered from my hand. Now all would be over.



Large Profits vs. Security

A Talk to the Investor of Moderate Means

If you have $1,000 there are several absolutely safe ways of investing it, but they invariably yield *small* profits. Dozens of unsafe forms of investment are daily offered; they hold out hope of large returns.

We have an investment which stands midway between these two classes. It has not the absolute security of a government bond—yet it is *not risky.*

We offer you an allotment of five large, well located building lots, one in each of five selected towns in the Pacific Northwest. We say "selected towns" because we have carefully chosen *seventeen* out of over *three hundred* towns, all of which we personally investigated. We say "well located" lots because our land in these towns is the best to be had.

These seventeen towns bid fair to become large cities. Some are railroad centers, others have rich agricultural resources, others timber lands, and still others are coal or mining towns. And all are on new railroads—all show remarkably rapid, normal growth—not any are "dream" towns.

If you are alive to the future of the Pacific Northwest—if you realize this great country must have other large cities, we think we can convince you that *our towns* have the best chance of becoming these needed cities.

Five lots, one in each of five chosen towns, dependent on widely different resources and located along new railroads in five great states. A selling plan which *divides the risk*—gives you five opportunities for profit.

Attractive prices—easy payments if you wish. We ask you to investigate this offer. Do not write out of mere curiosity.

Capable Salesmen Can Arrange to Represent Us in Their Districts

Northwest Townsite Company
310 Chestnut Street Philadelphia, Pa.

My JEWELL pays me a 30% dividend

"I consider it one of the best investments I ever made."

That's how a prominent bank president who owns a JEWELL Heat Controller regards its value as an economizer.

But over and above the money-saving,

The JEWELL HEAT CONTROLLER

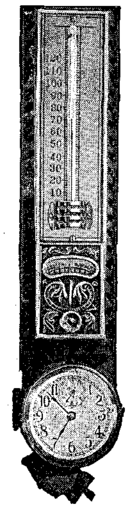
adds to your comfort, lessens your labors and makes your heater keep your home at the *right temperature.*

Point the indicator to the temperature you want. The Jewell automatically opens or closes the drafts whenever necessary to assure an even temperature. The clock attachment enables you to keep the house cool during the night and have it warm when you rise.

Guaranteed mechanically perfect for 25 years. Adjustable to any system of heating. Installed for 30 days' free trial.

Write for the name of the JEWELL dealer in your town. We'll send it, together with a copy of our valuable and interesting booklet, "The House Comfortable."

JEWELL MFG. CO., 129 N. GREEN STREET, AUBURN, N. Y.



TYPEWRITERS FACTORY REBUILT

Save $25 to $50 on any make of Typewriter. Our "Factory Rebuilt" Typewriters are perfect in quality, condition and looks. Durable and reliable in construction and serviceable in every way. Buy from the largest factory in the world with branch stores in leading cities. **We guarantee for one year** against defect in workmanship and material. Write for catalogue and address of nearest branch office.

MANUFACTURERS PRICE $100

American Writing Machine Co.
345 Broadway, New York

FACTORY REBUILT PRICE $50

Here's Safety, Warmth, Comfort!

You can't drive in safety, in winter, unless you are comfortably protected against the elements.

The "Spring Belt" Auto and Driver's Robe (Patented) is a necessity for men and women who ride or drive in winter. The only robe which gives complete protection and safety, and perfect control of foot pedals. On in a jiffy (just step into it)—instantly removable—no buckles or snaps—not a bag, not a robe; a combination of the two.

Foot Freedom and Safety

No loose ends—Spring hugs body automatically—foot "pockets" keep feet toasty warm. Keeps warmth in—cold out. See it and you will want it.

Our No. 1 "Spring Belt" Robe, made of heavy rubber drill, lined with beautiful, fine green plush; lined leather "shoes"—price **$8.50.**

Our No. XX Robe, made with rubber drill face and lined with fine Kersey cloth; leather shod "shoes"—price **$6.50.**

If your dealer can not supply them we will ship robes direct to you, **express prepaid.**

CHICAGO AUTO ROBE SUPPLY CO.
Dept. 39, 119-123 S. Market St., Chicago, Ill.

Write now for a free copy of our beautiful illustrated catalog of complete line of **"Spring Belt" Auto and Drivers' Robes** for men or women. Prices **$6.50** to **$25.00.** (2)

In a dreamy way I felt something warm and strong wrapt about my body. I knew I gasped as I was lifted from the water, and then I saw a pair of eyes—the eyes of a man; the eyes of my own kind. That was the last I remembered.

I awoke in a cabin of the British steamship *Nolisement*, bound for Buenos Aires. I had lost my knife attacking the wooden side of the whale-boat which had been sent to drag me from the sea. Captain Young told me it was only by chance the first mate had sighted me and had watched me for an hour though the glass, thinking I was some strange fish. The *Nolisement* had passed the *Melton* at six o'clock in the morning, two hours after I had fallen from the vessel. The log of the *Nolisement* shows that I was picked up at half-past nine in the morning after I was in the water five hours and a half.

As I say, where the real left off and the imaginary battles began I do not know, but my wounds were real enough and gave the surgeon of the *Nolisement* a deal of trouble.

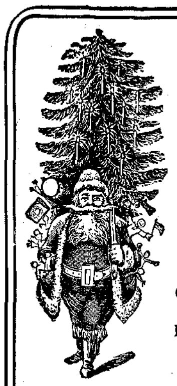
A BLACK MAN'S APPEAL

R. S. LOVINGGOOD is President of Samuel Houston College. He never attended a public school, and whatever early education he had was snatched up from the blueback speller of a little log Methodist Sunday-school. How ever he managed to acquire knowledge enough to become president of a promising negro educational center, Dr. Lovinggood does not know. But what he does know is this: That he was taught by the white man that God is our Father and that all men are brothers; that for his entire life he has endeavored to live up to this ruling ideal of the white man, but that the latter, for his part, has not practised what he preached. We have read much of the "Mountain Whites," Dr. Lovinggood is of the "Mountain Blacks." He is trying to educate his people to a sense of patriotism, and in Texas Dr. Lovinggood is appreciated. There his tiny college is valued for the good it does, and Austin is proud of it. But what of the other States? What especially of the States and cities in the North, which pretend to hold the black man as a friend. This is what is asked by Dr. Lovinggood, in "A Black Man's Appeal to his White Brothers." Says he:

I was in a Northern city recently. I was a stranger. I was hungry. There was food, food on every hand. I had money, and finally I was compelled to feast on a box of crackers and a piece of cheese. I did not ask to eat with the white people, but I did ask to eat.

I was traveling. I got off at a station almost starved. I begged the keeper of a restaurant to sell me a lunch in a paper and hand it out of the window. He refused, and I was compelled to ride a hundred miles farther before I could get a sandwich.

I was in a white church on official business. It was a cold, blowing day, raining, sleeting, freezing. Warm lunch was served



Send for Illustrated Catalogue (mailed free) of the largest establishment in the world devoted exclusively to

TOYS, DOLLS, Aeroplanes Games and Novelties

F. A. O. SCHWARZ
Fifth Avenue and 31st Street
NEW YORK

FOR A Christmas Present GET The Rest-U

It holds your reading just where you want it.

No eye strain—no nerve strain—no energy wasted—all your powers concentrated on your reading. It slips on or off chair or table instantly. Holds Book, Magazine or Paper. Made of metal—handsomely plated Oxidized copper or nickel. To introduce our New Location they will be sent you for $1.50 each, Postpaid. Send your orders at once direct to

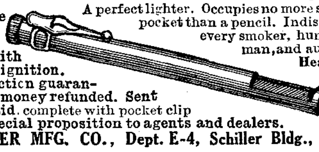
The Rest-U Book Holder Co., Dept. D, Los Angeles, Cal.

Balsam Pine Pillows

Breathe the health-giving, nerve restoring pines when you sleep by securing a "Breath O'The Forest" Balsam Pine Pillow made from pure Balsam Pine Needles. Greatly relieves and benefits sufferers of Catarrh, Hay Fever, Asthma, Nervousness, Insomnia, Consumption.

Write for descriptive booklet.

BEMIDJI PILLOW CO., Dept. D, Bemidjl, Minn.



Matchless Pocket Lighter

A perfect lighter. Occupies no more space in the pocket than a pencil. Indispensable to every smoker, hunter, fisherman, and automobilist.

Durable and waterproof, with perfect ignition. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sent post-paid, complete with pocket clip 35c. Special proposition to agents and dealers.

Heavily nickel plated and made of finest material.

SCHILLER MFG. CO., Dept. E-4, Schiller Bldg., CHICAGO

SAVE 208 SHAVES

$20.80 a year. Also save the razor, your face, time and temper by using "3 in One" on the blade.

3 in One

keeps the blade keen and clean, by preventing surface rusting which is caused by moisture from the lather. Write for free sample and special "razor saver" circular.

Why not know the truth?

3 in One Oil Co.
128 New Street, New York City

in the basement to my white brothers. I could not sit in the corner of that church and eat a sandwich. I had to go nearly two miles in the howling winds and sleet to get a lunch.

I have seen in the South white and black workingmen elbowing each other, eating their lunches at noon and smoking the pipe of peace. Worldly men give me a welcome in their stores. The Government post-office serves me without discrimination. But not so in that church run in the name of Jesus.

I could not help but feel that Jesus too, like me, an unwelcome visitor, was shivering in the cold, and could not find a place in that inn, and was saying: "I was an hungered, and ye gave me not meat. I was thirsty and you gave me no drink." For Jesus was not an Anglo-Saxon.

I went to a station to purchase my ticket. I was there thirty minutes before the ticket-office was opened. When the ticket-office opened, I at once appeared at the window. While the agent served the white people at the other side, I remained there beating the window until the train pulled out. I was compelled to jump on the train without my ticket and wire back to have my trunk exprest to me. Considering the temper of the people, the separate-coach law may be the wisest plan for the conditions in the South, but the statement of "equal accommodations" is all bosh and twaddle. I pay the same money, but I can not have a chair-car, or lavatory, and rarely a through car. I must crawl out all through the night in all kinds of weather and catch another dirty "Jim Crow" coach. This is not a request to ride with white people. It is a request for justice, for "equal accommodations" for the same money. I made an attempt to purchase some cheap land in a frontier section. The agent told me that the settlers, most of whom were Northerners, would not tolerate a negro in that section. So I could not purchase it. I protest.

I rode through a small town in Southern Illinois. When the train stopt I went to the car steps to take a view of the country. This is what greeted me: "Look here, darky, don't get off at this station." I put my head out of the window at a certain small village in Texas, whose reputation was well known to me. This greeted me: "Take your head back, nigger, or we will knock it off."

And so the story goes, we hear. But what Dr. Lovinggood would mostly impress upon his white reader is the passion and pity of it all. Like the white man, primarily, says he:

> I am a man. I am not an ox. I think I have pleasures. I have sorrows. My wife and children are dear to me. I love fair play. Like him, I can not be happy under mistreatment. No use to try to keep me from flinching when the dagger is in my vitals.
>
> Also let my white brother know that I am not after social intermingling. I want to associate with no one who is not pleased with my presence, white or black. In fact, there can be no social intermingling unless both parties agree. As ex-Governor W. J. Northen well says, the question of social equality is manufactured for the benefit of designing politicians. There is nothing to it.

In conclusion, Dr. Lovinggood declares

ROB ROY BY SIR WALTER SCOTT
BY GEO

New Volumes Issued in the Autumn, 1911

In ordering books by mail add 8 cents postage for each volume.

Baker, Sir Samuel W. Cast Up by the Sea.
Balzac, H. de Country Doctor
Belt, Thomas Naturalist in Nicaragua.
Bulfinch, Thomas Legends of Charlemagne.
Chaucer, Geoffrey Tales. Retold by C. Cowden Clark.
Demosthenes Select Orations.
Disraeli, Benjamin Coningsby.
Dostoieffsky, Fedor Prison Life in Siberia.
Freeman, E. A. Old English History for Children,
Gaskell, Mrs. Sylvia's Lovers.
Hamilton, Alex. The Federalist.
Hawthorne, Nathaniel Twice-Told Tales.
Horace Complete Poetical Works.
Hume, David Human Nature and Other Works, 2 Vols.
Ibsen, Henrik Ghosts, An Enemy of the People, and Warriors of Helgeland.
Irving, Washington Life of Mahomet.
Literary and Historical Atlas. Vol. II. America.
Lytton, E. Bulwer Rienzi.
Mason, Eugene French Romances of the 12th Century
Mommsen, Theo. History of Rome, 4 Vols.
Rousseau, J. J. Emile, or Education.

If You Ever Buy Books, You Should Know Everyman's Library

The titles shown in this page are fair specimens of the 563 volumes in Everyman's Library—every one a literary staple. Not a book in the entire list that leaves the tinge of disappointment so often left by a "best seller."

EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY

In Leather 70c **Per Volume** **In Cloth 35c**

The books in Everyman's Library are the size of the volume shown here, well printed in large, clear type on good paper and firmly and uniformly bound.

Sold by Dealers **Or where no dealer can supply** **Sold by Mail**

Ask your bookseller if he sells Everyman's Library. Ask him to show you a volume and *give* you a complete list of *titles*, but whether he sells Everyman's Library or not, you should have our

Handsome Descriptive Booklet Mailed Free

This booklet with complete list of titles tells about Everyman's Library and about our special Everyman's bookcase offer.

E. P. DUTTON & CO. **31-33 W. 23d Street New York**

Publishers also of the Temple Shakespeare. Edited by Israel Gollancz; etched frontispieces by H. H. Crickmore; title pages by Walter Crane. Printed in red and black. The prefaces, notes and glossaries of the Temple Shakespeare make it particularly suitable for students of Shakespeare in schools and in reading circles.

Cloth, per volume, 35c net

Red Leather, per Volume, 55c net

L. D.
Nov. 18-11

E. P. DUTTON & CO.
31-33 W. 23d St.
New York

Please send me your descriptive booklet of Everyman's Library and complete list of titles.

Name ....

Address ....

I buy books from ....

No agent or canvasser will call on sender of this coupon.

The "Rainy Day" is sure to come

but you will be prepared for it if you have saved and invested wisely in sound, marketable securities.

We can tell you about such securities and buy them for you in any amount you wish. No amount is too small to receive our most careful attention. Many high class bonds are issued in denominations of $100. and $500. Write for booklet, "Small Bonds for Investors."

BEYER & COMPANY
52 William St., New York

FREE

CHRISTMAS DINNERS

FOR
300,000
POOR
PEOPLE
Will be supplied by
The Salvation Army
Throughout the United States

Will you help by sending a donation, no matter how small

TO COMMANDER
MISS BOOTH

CHRISTMAS DINNER
25,000 POOR
KEEP THE POT BOILING.

118 W. 14th Street, New York City
Western States, Commissioner Estill, 669 S. State St., Chicago

Mine is a Different—Some Say a Better—Way to Sell Cigars.

My way of selling cigars is not a new way—it is nearly ten years old. But it is a different way, and the thousands of customers who buy from me think it a better way than any they know.

This does not argue that the vast masses of men who buy their cigars over a counter (and pay the several profits that my plan eliminates) do so because they think it the best way. *They* buy over-the-counter because it is the only way they know.

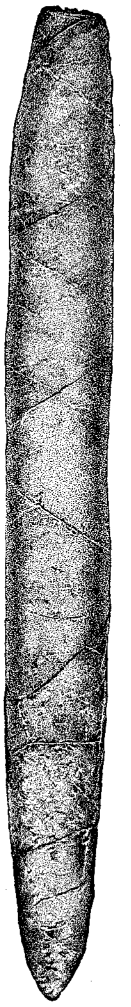
This advertisement is an attempt to reach that man who buys cigars by the only method he knows, but who is open-minded enough to listen to a proposition on the other side.

I import the finest Havana direct from Cuba, and from Sumatra I get the large, mild leaves which that Island is famous for producing. Skilled workmen make these into cigars in my clean Philadelphia factory, and I sell these cigars by the box direct to the smoker. I claim that the cigars I sell for $5.00 per hundred are in every way the equal of the best 10c. cigar of the trade, and every one of the hundreds of orders I get daily is a confirmation by the smoker of this claim.

THIS IS MY OFFER: I will, upon request, send fifty Shivers' Panatela Cigars to a reader of The Literary Digest, express prepaid. He may smoke ten of these cigars and return the remaining forty at my expense if he is not pleased with them; if he is pleased with them, and keeps them, he agrees to remit the price, $2.50, within ten days. (This selling plan applies as well to any cigar I make.)

You see I make it possible for any man to try my best selling cigars by a plan which places him under no obligation to anyone and involves no risk or expense on his part.

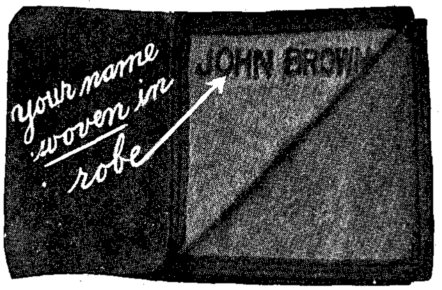
I have a new cigar at $5.00 per hundred—my Shivers' Club Special, four and a quarter inches long and about half as thick again as the Panatela, and the same quality of tobacco. It is for smokers who desire a richer cigar than the thin shapes give. Of whichever shape you prefer, I will be glad to send you fifty to try. And remember that I know that the only way you can become a profitable customer is to be so well pleased that you will reorder again and again.



SHIVERS' PANATELA
EXACT SIZE AND SHAPE

In ordering please use business stationery or give reference and state whether mild, medium or strong cigars are desired, and whether you prefer the Panatela or Club Special shape.

HERBERT D. SHIVERS
913 Filbert Street **Philadelphia, Pa.**



NAME-ON AUTO ROBE
—for auto, carriage or steamer. You **can't** lose it! No one **dare** steal **it!** Your name, or initials, and town are woven **right in the fabric.** To remove them destroys the robe.

Your name in your Name-On Auto Robe is a touch of refinement impossible in bought-from-a-heap robes Moreover the Name-On Auto Robe is

A $15 Robe at $10, prepaid
Money back if you're not satisfied

You must pay at least $15 for a robe equal in quality to the Name-On Auto Robe—and then you can't have the protective, distinctive Name-On feature.

The Name-On Auto Robe is woven of dyed-in-the-yarn
Extra long fibre Mohair
—ideally warm, soft and luxurious In fast 2-color combinations from any two of these colors: Black, Fawn, Auto Gray, Maroon, Olive Green, Dark Blue and Leather. Bound with felt; triple stitched; well finished. Size 54 x 72 inches. Special colors to match any car, $1.00 extra. Write for booklet.

J. & E. DAWSON, Hancock & Somerset Streets, Philadelphia
Mfrs. of Textiles for 21 years. Agents wanted everywhere.

that his plea to the white man is made in nothing but good faith. He realizes his own weakness and the other's strength. At any rate he says:

> I hope my protest will not lose me any friends. I need all the friends I have, and more. But if it lose me a friend, I want to say to him that I owe this article to my children. I will probably not be able to leave them much of the world's goods. But when struggling up the way of life I grow weary beneath its burdens, and must lay down its toils and cares, I want to leave to them that true American spirit which protests against "taxation without representation," which demands "equal justice to all, special privileges to none."

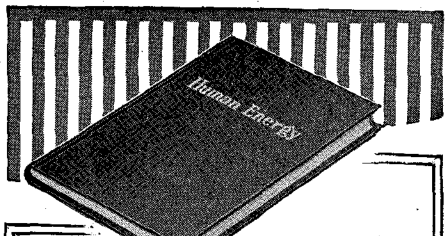
Apropos of Dr. Lovinggood's appeal, our attention has been called to a book by the Rev. J. W. Robinson, of St. Albans, West Virginia. It is entitled "Mile Stones in Negro History," and in it Dr. Robinson gives us a veritable host of figures to prove the worth of the negro to-day. To begin with, he says:

> In Georgia alone the negro owns 1,449,624 acres of land, valued at $7,972,787. It is estimated that the negroes of the United States own at least 30,000 square miles of farm land. Deal Jackson, of Albany, Georgia, owns and works two thousand acres of land, upon which he employs forty-six families. For the last ten or twelve years Mr. Jackson has been the first man to place a bale of cotton upon the market. Alfred Smith, of Oklahoma, better known as the cotton king, won the first prize at the World's Exposition at Paris, in 1900. John J. Benson, of Alabama, owns a farm of three thousand acres. J. G. Grove, the negro "Potato King," raises an average of 72,150 bushels of potatoes each year, which is an average of 245 bushels to the acre. He owns five farms.

The wealth of the negroes of the United States is conservatively estimated at something like $900,000,000. And in considering this, writes Dr. Robinson, it must be remembered that the negro started out in poverty only a few years ago. But he works harder now that he is no longer a slave, and he works better, too:

> In 1900 there were over 200,000 negroes engaged in work requiring skill. Among them were miners and quarrymen, 36,568; sawmill and planing-mill employees, 33,266; dressmakers, 24,110; carpenters, 21,114; barbers and hair-dressers, 19,948; tobacco and cigar operators, 15,349; brick and stone-masons, 14,387; iron and steel workers, 12,327; engineers and firemen, 10,227; blacksmiths, 10,104; brick and tile makers, 9,970. In addition to these there were 2,585 negro operatives in factories and mills, 52 architects and designers, 185 electricians, 120 engineers and surveyors, 1,262 machinists, 198 tool and cutlery makers, 342 cabinet-makers, 109 clock- and watch-makers, 66 gold and silver workers, 86 book-binders, 22 engravers, 1,845 tailors, 15 glove makers, 24 model and pattern-makers 247 photographers, and 1,045 upholsterers.

Booker Washington is not the only educational member of his race engaged in



I Want to *Give* You "Human Energy"

My book explains, for the first time, the laws governing right exercise. It shows clearly and concisely why a few minutes daily of movements scientifically directed to reach your internal organs—all of which are muscles—will do infinitely more for your health and strength than hours of random exercise.

I offer it to you free, because I want you to understand the principles underlying

The Thompson Course

which has brought thousands of men from uncertain health and inefficiency into fuller, more useful and serener life.

Sooner or later you will adopt the principles of my course—all men of sedentary life will. You will find "Human Energy" a real contribution to the science of making the most of oneself. It is startling, yet obviously true. Sending for it puts you under no obligation, except to read it as though it were written by a friend

J. Edmund Thompson
Suite 73, Exchange Building Worcester, Mass.

50 ENGRAVED CARDS OF YOUR NAME $1.25
COPPER PLATE, IN CORRECT SCRIPT
THE QUALITY MUST PLEASE YOU OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
SAMPLE CARDS OR WEDDING INVITATIONS UPON REQUEST
SOCIAL STATIONERS **HOSKINS** PHILA.
912 Chestnut St.

Bronze Memorial Tablets
Designs and Estimates Furnished
Jno. Williams, Inc. Bronze Foundry
538 West 27th Street New York
Write for our illustrated booklet. Free.

There's a right shade and a wrong shade for your gas or electric lamp.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

The wrong one wastes your light or is ugly. The right one makes your light do its best and is handsome.

Our catalogue shows the different shades and globes for various uses in home and business, and tells the facts about each. Send for it.

Macbeth-Evans Glass Company
Pittsburgh

efficient work to-day, and to judge by the 30,000 teachers in the negro schools, the problem of negro education should soon disappear. Many negroes have won fame as professional men and women, we are told also:

> Among them are to be found Dr. R. F. Boyd, of Nashville, Tenn.; Dr. Daniel H. Williams, of Chicago, one of the two known surgeons of the world who have performed a successful operation upon the human heart; Dr. George H. Hall, of Chicago, and Dr. A. M. Curtis, of Washington, D.C., noted surgeons of the race; Dr. I. Garland Penn, Secretary of the Epworth League of M. E. Church, among the colored people of the United States.

The negro is not lacking in a sense of art, and Dr. Robinson says of negro artists:

> Time would fail me to mention Paul Laurence Dunbar, who is reckoned among the great poets of the world; Henry O. Tanner, the negro artist whose productions, "The Raising of Lazarus," "The Ten Virgins," and "The Lord's Supper," have won the applause and admiration of the world's best critics. Mr. Tanner won the gold medal at the World's Exhibition at Paris, France. Rev. Dr. E. C. Morris, President of the Negro National Baptist Convention, which is perhaps the largest negro organization in the world; Rev. Dr. R. H. Boyd, secretary of the National Baptist Publishing Board, which is located at Nashville, Tenn., and is valued at $250,000; Rev. Dr. C. E. Walker, the black Sam Jones; Bishop Turner, of the A. M. E. Church, and Bishop Waters, of the A. M. E. Z. Church; Dr. Mason, of the M. E. Church, and a host of others. . . . . . .
>
> And of all these men, not one is a representative in the nation's congress. But the negro to-day is witnessing the light; and to-morrow he may have emerged entirely from the dark, and to have feasted his eyes upon the land of promise.

Just the other day the will of Mrs. Ann Maria Fisher, a one-time slave of Henry Clay, was published in the New York *Tribune*. She left a fortune of $70,000, and among her philanthropic bequests were:

> Ten thousand dollars to the Hampton Institute, $10,000 to the Tuskegee Institute, $5,000 to the Siloam Presbyterian Church, of which she was the oldest member, $1,000 to the Amanda Smith Orphan Asylum, $1,000 to the Carlton Avenue Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, and $500 to her pastor, the Rev. William Alexander. The residue of her estate will go chiefly to her executor. She began her fortune with $800, and increased it by investment in mortgages.

Days of Calm.—"Your husband seems less careworn than formerly."

"Yes; now that the baseball season is over he hasn't anything but his business to worry him."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

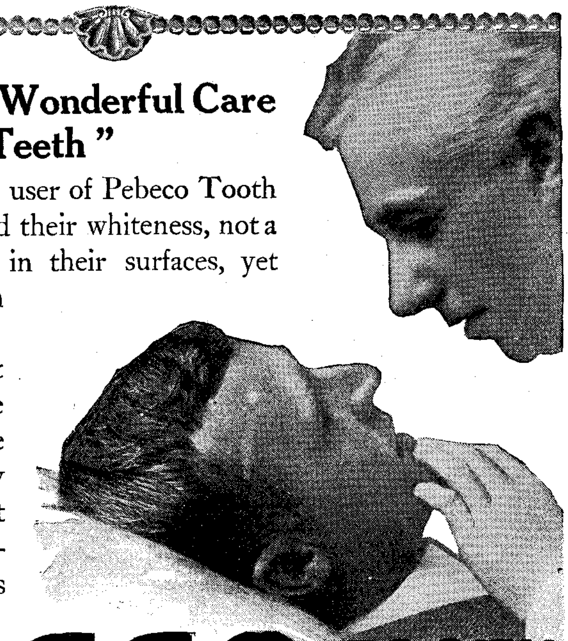
Thoughtless.—TALKATIVE PASSENGER (trying to get into conversation)—"I see—er—you've lost your arm."

GENTLEMAN (trying to read)—"So I have. How careless of me!"—*The Tatler.*

"You Have Taken Wonderful Care of Your Teeth"

said a famous dentist to a user of Pebeco Tooth Paste. Not a speck marred their whiteness, not a cavity could be detected in their surfaces, yet for fifteen months this man had not seen his dentist.

That man knows that Pebeco Tooth Paste is the perfect dentifrice—the one that whitens without injury—protects teeth against their greatest enemy—"acid mouth." He knows



PEBECO TOOTH PASTE

is not expensive. The little amount needed, the extra large tubes, the effectiveness and the pleasant sensation that follows its use—all combine to make a 50-cent tube of Pebeco the most economical dentifrice at your druggist's.

If the taste in your mouth ever reminds you of a motorman's glove, Pebeco is worth its price simply for the way it cuts the brassy scales and clears the way to the taste glands. Pebeco cleanses, purifies, sweetens.

Pebeco is a product of the hygienic laboratories of P. Beiersdorf & Co., Hamburg, Germany, and is sold all over the world. Ask your druggist.

Lehn & Fink
107 William Street New York

Send for a FREE 10-Day Trial Tube and Acid Test Papers.

The test papers will show the hygienic condition of your mouth and the trial tube will give you a new sensation—the Pebeco freshness.

Lehn & Fink, 107 William St., New York

Gentlemen:—Please send me Trial Tube of Pebeco Tooth Paste; also Acid Test Papers.
(Write your name and address fully and plainly)

Name..
Street..
City............................State............

OFFICE SPACE IS MONEY—DON'T WASTE IT

Every square foot of space in your office has value. Use it to the best advantage by installing

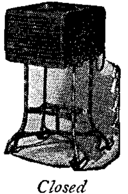
UHL ART STEEL
Typewriter Stand and Cabinet.

SAVES TIME, RENT AND MATERIAL AND INCREASES EFFICIENCY

This stand occupies only 4 square feet as compared with the 10 square feet taken up by the old-style desk.

15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Open



Closed

Dictate us a short letter telling us to send you one on a 15 days' *free* trial. Use your business stationery and state what position you hold. We fill order through our dealer or through your dealer if we have none, providing you will give us his name. If not satisfactory after *15 days' free trial return to dealer and you will not be out one cent.*

Description:—Rigid steel frame, absolutely indestructible, ample space for full week's supply of stationery. Wood platforms—silent under operation, and easily moved when on castors—half turn of lever makes it rigid and immovable. Closes and locks at night.

Office Supply Dealers who will handle the line write us for a special proposition.

Toledo Metal Furniture Company, 2109 Dorr St. Toledo, O.

Maison Ad Braun et Cie
BRAUN & CO. SUCCRS.
FINE ART PUBLISHERS
13 West 46th St.
NEW YORK

MAISON AD. BRAUN & CIE. BRAUN & CIE SUCCS PARIS

CARBON PRINTS—AND COLOR FAC-SIMILES

A COLLECTION WHICH COMPRISES ALL THE MASTERPIECES IN THE VARIOUS PRIVATE AND PUBLIC GALLERIES OF THE WORLD

Illustrated Extract Catalogue with 800 cuts—50c.
(Gratis to Educational Institutions)

General Catalogue (French Text) $1.00
BOOKLET UPON REQUEST

Members of
The Print Publishers' Association of America

BURROWES
Billiard and Pool Table
A Pleasant Home Pastime at No Expense

Heretofore not one person in a thousand had the opportunity to learn or play Billiards and Pool without frequenting a public poolroom, which often means the back room of a saloon.

Now, you can purchase a Burrowes Home Billiard and Pool Table for your own home, at small expense and on very easy terms of payment.

The Burrowes Tables are scientifically constructed, beautifully finished, mathematically correct as to dimensions, angles, cushions, pockets, etc., and adapted to the most expert play. Some of the leading professionals of world-wide reputation use the Burrowes Table for home practice.

The Burrowes Tables are made in sizes up to 4½ x 9 feet (standard) with smaller Tables for smaller rooms. Quickly set up, on dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or folding stand. Easily taken down and set out of the way.

$1.00 DOWN

Burrowes Tables cost $6, $15, $25, $35, $45, $55, $75, etc., and are sold on a cash payment of $1 or more down and a small payment each month.

FREE TRIAL—NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first installment, we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and on its receipt we will refund your deposit. Write today for catalog giving full information, terms of payment, etc.

The E. T. Burrowes Co., 707 Center St. Portland, Me.

The Awl For All

Makes repairs neat and quick. Mends harness, shoes, canvas. Myers' Sewing Awl makes Lock Stitch. **$1 prepaid.** Big money for agents.
C. A. MYERS Co., 6381 Lexington Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DANNER SECTIONAL BOOKCASES
HIGHEST OF IDEALS REALIZED
JOHN DANNER

John Danner built his first bookcase about 1870—built it well, not hurriedly, with utmost care, loving his work. Since then thousands of Danner cases have been made and each with the same aim—a perfect bookcase. New ideas have been introduced—but only such as helped realize the ideals of John Danner. Always there has been demanded exacting workmanship and perfect execution of his conceptions.

Original, Exclusive Features

Vertical sliding doors, set on rubber-tired wheels; adjustable shelves; perfect sanitation. Many styles and finishes. Our catalogue describes and illustrates these, tells just why Danner bookcases are *best* and suggests many pleasing arrangements of units—for home and office.

SOLD BY MANY DEALERS

If you don't find the Danner in any store near you, write to us for free catalogue.

JOHN DANNER MFG. CO.
21 Harris Street, Canton, Ohio

DANNER

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Roasting Him.—As William Faversham was having his luncheon in a Birmingham hotel he was much annoyed by another visitor, who, during the whole of the meal, stood with his back to the fire warming himself and watching Faversham eat. At length, unable to endure it any longer, Mr. Faversham rang the bell and said:

"Waiter, kindly turn that gentleman around. I think he is done on that side."—*Everybody's.*

Apologetic.—HOSPITABLE CARTER (after borrowing a match from stranger to whom he has offered a lift)—"Y'see, I b'aint allowed t 'ave no matches when I be cartin' blarstin' powder fur them old quarries up along."—*Punch.*

An Uphill Fight.—We are glad to report Albert Blackburn recovering nicely, altho Dr. Mobley is still attending him.—*Sarasota (O.) Times.*

How it Happened.—CONDESCENDING CHAPPIE—"I weally can't wemember your name, but I've an idea I've met you here before."

NERVOUS HOST—"O, yes, very likely. It's my house."—*Sketch.*

Business.—A train in Arizona was boarded by robbers, who went through the pockets of the luckless passengers. One of them happened to be a traveling salesman from New York, who, when his turn came, fished out $200, but rapidly took $4 from the pile and placed it in his vest pocket.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the robber, as he toyed with his revolver. Hurriedly came the answer: "Mine frent, you surely vould not refuse me two per zent. discount on a strictly cash transaction like dis?"—*Fun.*

A Quick Change Artist.—INQUIRING VISITOR—"Yesterday you appeared as a fire-eater—to-day you are an Eskimo swallowing raw, frozen fish."

"Yes. My doctor ordered a change of diet."—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

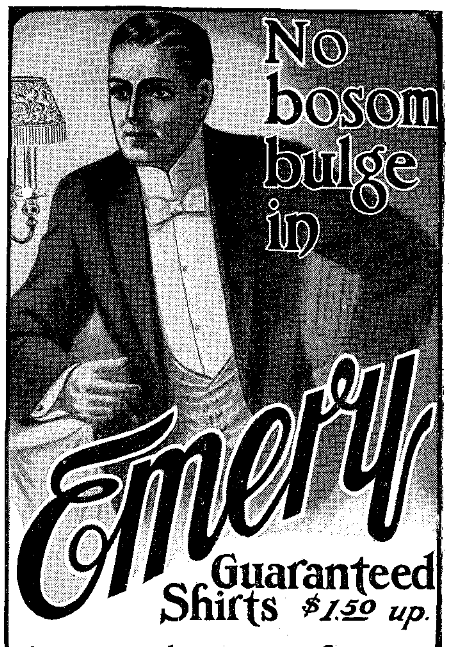
Explained.—"Was it a case of love at first sight?"

"No, second sight. The first time he saw her he didn't know she was an heiress."—*Judge.*

Costly Knowledge.—Every tailor knows a lot of promising young men.—*New York Tribune.*

Up to Date.—SHOWMAN—"Walk in, ladies and gentlemen, and see the Aztec giants, descendants of a long-extinct race!"—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

Accurate.—A Brooklyn Sunday-school teacher once had occasion to catechize a new pupil whose ignorance of his Testament would have been amusing had it not been so appalling. One Sunday she asked the little fellow how many commandments there were. To her surprize the lad answered, glibly enough, "Ten, ma'am." "And now, Sammy," asked the teacher, "what would be the result if you should break one of them?" "Then there'd be nine," triumphantly answered the youngster.—*Fun.*



No bosom bulge in Emery Guaranteed Shirts $1.50 up.

You make sure of your appearance, when you get Dress Shirts with the Emery label

EMERY bosoms are pre-shrunk, cut accurately and built into the shirt with the skill of 31 years' experience. Neckbands pre-shrunk, too. And your own sleeve length comes in your size of shirt.

Write for the EMERY Book of shirt styles.
Let us fill your order through your dealer.

Walter M. Steppacher & Bro. Philadelphia

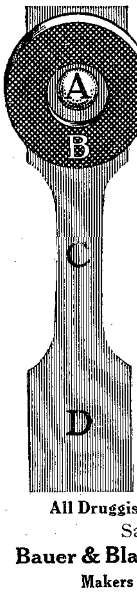
Corns Ended in a Jiffy

The instant you apply a Blue-jay the corn pain stops. You forget all about it. Then the bit of soft B & B wax gently loosens the corn. In 48 hours it comes out.

Think of that. No soreness, no pain, no discomfort.

Fifty million corns have been removed in that way. Half a million a month are being ended now. All because of this invention.

If you suffer from corns you do yourself an injustice. Go get Blue-jay—end them now.



A in the picture is the soft B & B wax. It loosens the corn.
B protects the corn, stopping the pain at once.
C wraps around the toe. It is narrowed to be comfortable.
D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on.

Blue-jay Corn Plasters
Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters
15c and 25c per Package

All Druggists Sell and Guarantee Them
Sample Mailed Free
Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc. (18)

Riper There.—" Are you going chestnut-hunting this fall? "

" Don't have to. I go to all the new musical comedies."—*Baltimore American.*

Breaking the i-c-e.—When Alice Jones was eighteen she became Miss E. Alysse Jones. When she went to enter a college she was asked her name by the dean. She replied:

" Miss E. Alysse Jones—A-l-y-s-s-e."

" Yes," said the dean; " and how are you spelling ' Jones ' now? "—*Tit Bits.*

In the Dog-watch.—" Well, old man, how did you get along after I left you at midnight. Get home all right? "

" No; a confounded nosey policeman haled me to the station, where I spent the rest of the night."

" Lucky dog! I reached home."—*Boston Transcript.*

His Master's Voice.—Casey—" Now, phwat wu'u'd ye do in a case loike thot? "

Clancy—" Loike phwat? "

Casey—" Th' walkin' diligate tills me to stroike, an' me ould woman orders me to ke-ape on wurrkin'."—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Gross Favoritism.—" Talk 'bout railroads bein' a blessin'," said Brother Dickey " des look at de loads an' loads er watermelons deys haulin' out de State, ter dem folks 'way up North what never done nuthin' ter deserve sich a dispensation! " —*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Trial Course.—" I'm afraid you may think we are giving you a lot of fish this week, old man," said the genial host, as they sat down to dinner. " The fact is, my wife has got hold of what sounds like a really capital device for removing a fish-bone stuck in the throat, and we want to see if it works."—*Tit-Bits.*

Didn't Work.—A company of Edinburgh students were starting for Glasgow on a football excursion, and meant to have a carriage to themselves. At the last moment, however, just as the train was starting, in hastened an old woman.

One of the young fellows, thinking to get rid of her easily, remarked:

" My good woman, this is a smoking-car, don't you know? "

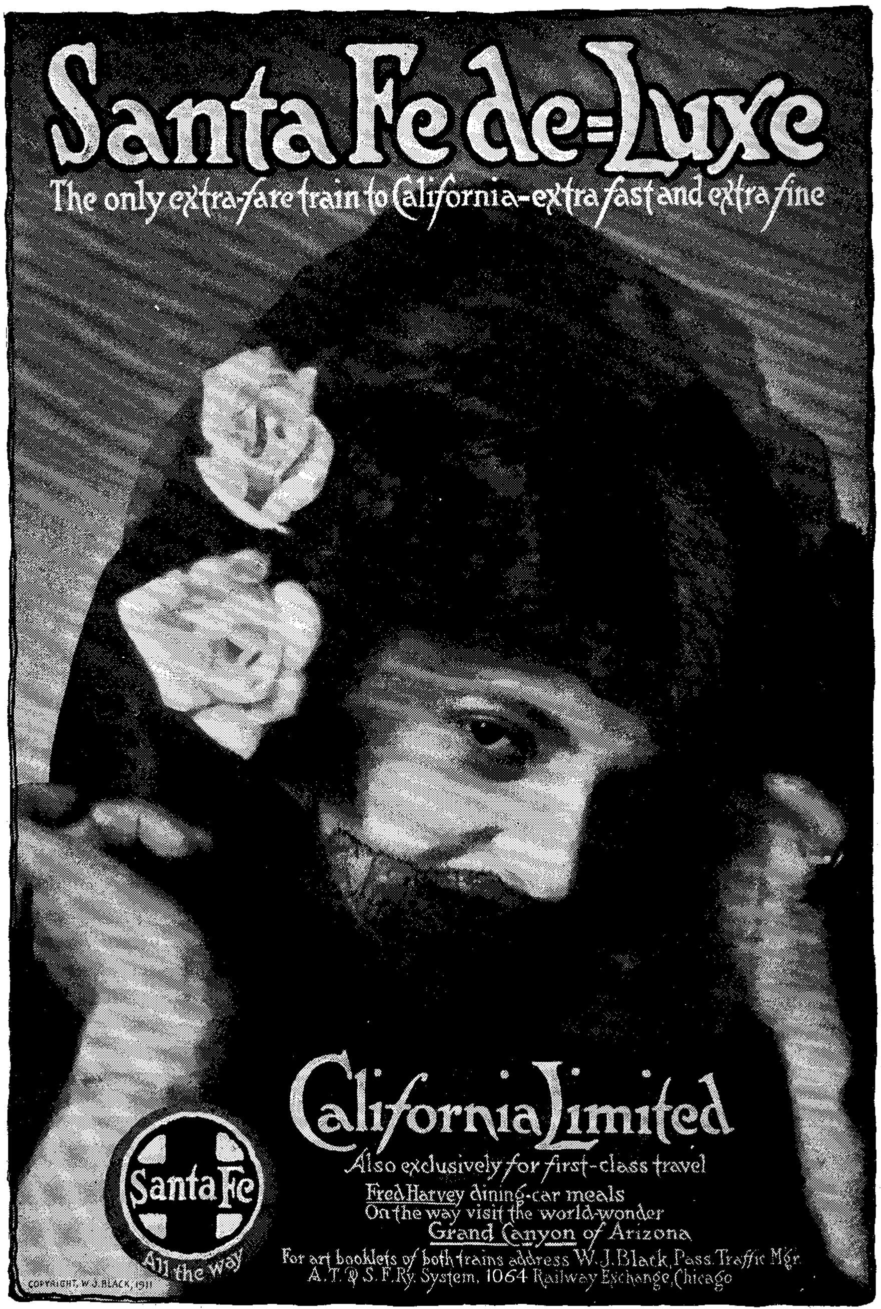
" Well, well," answered the woman; " never mind. I'll mak' it dae." And she took a seat.

As the train started the word was passed round, " Smoke her out." All the windows were closed accordingly, every student produced a pipe, and soon the car was filled with a dense cloud of tobacco-smoke. So foul was the air that at last one of the boys began to feel ill. As he took his pipe from his mouth and settled back into his seat the old woman leaned forward to him.

" If ye are dune, sir," she said in a wheedling tone, " wad ye kindly gie me a bit draw? I came awa' in sic a haste I forgot mine."—*Sheffield Telegraph.*

Puzzling.—Mrs. A.—" They say your Ned's wanted by the police."

Mrs. B.—" Well, there's no accounting for tastes."—*Punch.*



Santa Fe de-Luxe
The only extra-fare train to California—extra fast and extra fine
California Limited
Also exclusively for first-class travel
Fred Harvey dining-car meals
On the way visit the world-wonder
Grand Canyon of Arizona
For art booklets of both trains address W. J. Black, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System, 1064 Railway Exchange, Chicago
Santa Fe
All the way
COPYRIGHT, W. J. BLACK, 1911

DON'T be misled—It will pay you to look for this label and get the genuine Porosknit Summer Underwear.

Sold Everywhere

50c a Garment

Union Suits, $1.00

Boys' Unions, 50c
Boys' Two-piece, 25c each

CHALMERS KNITTING CO.
Amsterdam, N. Y.

This Label on Every Garment
TRADE MARK
"Porosknit"
FABRIC
DESIGN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Wedding INVITATIONS, ANNOUNCEMENTS **Visiting Cards** and **Stamped Stationery.** Correct Styles from an Elegant Shop at **Moderate Prices.** Samples upon request.
LYCETT, 317 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Md.

"For those who daily defraud themselves because of doubt, fear-thought and foolish timidity."—(*The Author.*)

HOW TO DEVELOP SELF-CONFIDENCE IN SPEECH AND MANNER

By GRENVILLE KLEISER, *author of* "How to Speak in Public" "How to Argue and Win"

12mo *Cloth* *$1.25 Net*

"A book of help, suggestion and inspiration to men and women."—*The Advance*, Chicago.

"Equally helpful to men and women in all vocations."—*New York Times.*

By Mail, postpaid, $1.50

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., New York and London

READ WHAT

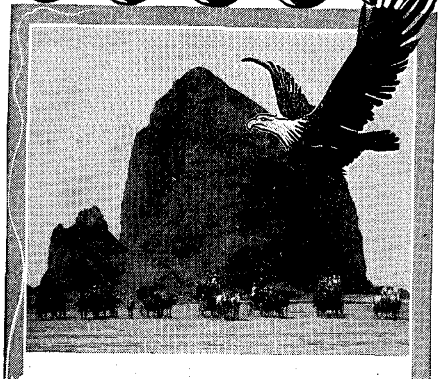
DR. WILLIAM HANNA THOMSON

the famous New York Physician, has to say on Religious Subjects in the

Homiletic Review for December

Per Copy, 30 cents *Per Year $3.00*

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York



Haystack Rock, Cannon Beach, Ore.

To or From
California

Double the enjoyment of your outing by traveling the trail of Lewis & Clark through the

Storied Northwest

¶See this Land of Fruit and Farms—Land of a thousand Scenic Surprises. See Glacial Peaks that vie with the Alps—Vineyards like those of Sunny France—Rivers that rival the Rhine.

See America First

¶Ride on the only exclusively first-class Sleeping-Observation and Dining Car train between St. Paul-Minneapolis and the North Pacific Coast:

"North Coast Limited"

Write for "Eastward Through the Storied Northwest" and other booklets of trip and trains. Address

A. M. CLELAND
Gen'l Passenger Agent
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Northern Pacific Ry

¶Only line to Gardiner Gateway, official Yellowstone Park entrance.

$1.00 STOP FRETTING
OVER YOUR XMAS PRESENTS

The *most desirable, most suitable,* and least expensive of all CORRECT GIFTS is a dainty

"LENOX" Combination Xmas Box
Sent to any address prepaid and insured for ONE DOLLAR

Contents of Box designed for MEN:
(1) 3 pairs 6 months guaranteed "Lenox" Hose, choice Black, Tan, Navy, Gray, - - - Value $1.00
(2) Beautiful "Lenox" All Silk Flowing-End "Four in Hand" Tie to match, - - - Value .50
(3) 1 pair of guaranteed quality Suspenders, Value .25

ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR. Total Value $1.75

Contents of Box designed for WOMEN:
(1) 3 pairs 6 months guaranteed "Lenox" Satin Finished Lisle Hose, Black or Tan, - - Value $1.00
(2) 3 beautiful corner embroidered Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs of superior quality, Value .75

ALL FOR ONE DOLLAR. Total Value $1.75

Don't forget to state the size and shades desired.
We refer to Dun's, Bradstreet's, or any bank in N. Y. City

LENOX SILK WORKS, Dept. 24, 5 W. 31st St., New York
We need good Agents.

CURRENT EVENTS

Foreign

November 3.—A British army officer, serving with the Sultan's forces in Tripoli, reports that hundreds of women and children have been killed and mutilated by the Italians.

Shanghai is taken by the Chinese revolutionists.

November 4.—Premier Giolitti denies the statement of atrocities.

November 5.—The Porte notwithstanding implores the United States to put a stop to the massacres.

Hangchau, capital of the province of Chehkiang, is captured by the Chinese rebels.

November 6.—Wu Ting-fang, former Minister in Washington, is named Foreign Minister in the local cabinet formed by the revolutionists at Shanghai.

Francisco I. Madero is inaugurated President of Mexico.

November 7.—General Wu Lu-Cheng, governor of the Shensi province, is assassinated in his tent by Manchus.

November 8.—The Chinese insurgents capture Nanking.

November 9.—Howard Pyle, an American author, dies at Florence.

The Nobel prize for literature is awarded to Maurice Maeterlinck.

Domestic

November 5.—Aviator Rodgers arrives at Pasadena, Cal., on his cross-continent flight to the Pacific coast.

November 7.—In the "off year" elections held yesterday in many States and cities in the United States the following results are worthy of note: Governor Foss (Dem.) is reelected in Massachusetts by a reduced plurality; Kentucky votes solidly Democratic; in Cleveland Newton D. Baker, a "Tom Johnson" Democrat, is elected Mayor, and in other Ohio cities Democratic and Socialistic candidates win; in Philadelphia Rudolph Blankenburg, Reform candidate, defeats George H. Earle, Republican, and in New York City the Tammany vote suffers a severe loss. Control of the lower house of the legislature is lost by the Democrats in New Jersey and New York. Socialist gains are manifest in most States, and the New York legislature boasts of its first Socialist member. Republican Governors are returned in Rhode Island and Maryland.

November 8.—The United States Circuit Court approves the Tobacco Trust's Reorganization plan, rejecting the most important suggestions of Attorney-General Wickersham.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

November 19.—Major-General Halleck takes command of the Department of Missouri, Major-General Hunter having been assigned to the Department of Kansas.

The Union gunboat *Conestoga* discovers two Confederate batteries on the Tennessee River and drives the Southern gunners from their works.

November 20.—The Confederate Congress passes an act to remove the capital from Richmond to Nashville.

November 21.—The Mississippi Legislature issues a call for volunteers to oppose the Union advance on the Mississippi River, and votes $500,000 to maintain them.

November 22.—Two gunboats leave Fortress Monroe and shell a Confederate camp at the junction of the James and Warwick Rivers, near Newport News.

Fort Pickens fires upon the Confederate steamer *Time*, and is answered by the Confederate forts Barancas and McRae. The firing continues throughout the day.

November 23.—The bombardment of Forts McRae and Barancas is continued by Fort Pickens and the Union ships in Pensacola harbor. Fort McRae is silenced and Barancas and the Navy Yard are damaged. One gun is disabled at Fort Pickens.

A meeting of Union citizens in Frankfort, Ky., condemns the proposal to arm regiments of colored troops.

November 24.—A naval expedition from Port Royal occupies the works on Tybee Island at the mouth of the Savannah River, evacuated by the Confederates.

November 25.—Union gunboats land troops at Buckingham, S. C., and General Lee issues orders that no one shall leave Charleston without a permit.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the correct use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

"J. C.," Sonora, Tex.—"What is the exact meaning conveyed by the verb 'encourage' in the sentence, 'Jones encouraged Smith to buy a tract of land at the trustee's sale'? Is it merely equivalent to saying that Smith was persuaded by Jones to buy the land, or does it mean that Smith would not have bought the land except for the encouragement of Jones?"

Through all the gradations of meaning of the verb "to encourage" there is an underlying thought that there exists a predisposition or desire on the part of the person encouraged to pursue the course of action that is urged. Thus, in the sentence quoted, it is really understood that Smith had some inclination to purchase the land, and was merely strengthened in that desire by the encouragement of Jones, and it does not necessarily mean that Smith would not have bought the land except for the encouragement of Jones.

"V. E. G. E.," Williamsburg, Va.—"Is the use of the word 'right' in the sense of 'very' permissible in such expressions as 'right smart,' 'right pretty'?"

The Standard Dictionary (p. 1537, col. 2) states that this is a very archaic or colloquial use of the word, now sanctioned only in certain titles, such as Right Reverend, Right Honorable.

"J. L. S.," Glasgow, Mont.—"Please analyze the following sentence: 'It took us boys two days to get there.' Is not the noun 'days' the object of the verb, and 'us boys' objects of the preposition 'for' understood? It is contended that 'us boys' is the object of 'took.'"

This sentence illustrates the use of a direct and an indirect object, and it is a rule in grammar that the "indirect object is the object of a preposition understood." This will be seen by transposing the order of the sentence, thus: "It took two days *for* us boys to get there." The noun "days" is therefore the direct object of the verb "took," and "us" the indirect object governed by a preposition. It may be noted in passing that the noun "boys" is in the objective case because it is in apposition with "us," and not because it is the object of a verb or preposition.

"S. C. K.," Ensley, Ala.—"Is the following sentence grammatically correct: 'Always list each check separate'?"

This is not a construction that permits the use of a predicate adjective. As it is desired to state the manner in which the checks are to be listed, not to express some attribute or quality to distinguish the noun "check," the adverb "separately" must be used.

"M. C.," Los Angeles, Cal.—"In an instance in which two women own a studio together, what is the correct form of expression that would indicate such possession? Would the following form be proper: 'Miss Sansom's and Miss Midge's studio'?"

It is stated definitely in Reed & Kellogg's "Higher Lessons in English" that "when several possessive nouns modify the same word and imply common possession, the possessive sign is added to the last only." The correct form is therefore "Miss Sansom and Miss Midge's studio."

"P. H. L.," Grand Ridge, Ill.—"In the sentence, 'What became of your little toy?' is 'what' the subject, and is 'toy' the complement of the verb?"

The interrogative pronoun *what* is the subject of the sentence. The noun "toy" is not the complement of the verb, but is in the objective case, object of the preposition *of*.

On the Make.—Two and two make four. This is a platitude.

Two and two make three. This is demagogism.

Two and two make one hundred and fifty. This is high finance.—*Lippincott's*.

Travel and Resort Directory

EGYPT and THE NILE

Cook's luxurious steamers leave Cairo every few days during the season. Dahabeahs and Private Steamers for charter. Frequent sailings by large Ocean Steamers. New York to Egypt direct.

ORIENT TOURS 45th Annual Series of High Class Tours. Departures Nov. 18, Jan. 6, 10, 20, 24, Feb. 3, 14, 20, Mch 2. Itineraries most comprehensive.

ROUND the WORLD Leisurely travel *de Luxe.* Small private parties. From New York, Nov. 4, 28, Jan. 6.

SOUTH AMERICA "The Land of Opportunity." Three months' tour, leaves New York, Jan. 27.

Fall and Winter Tours to Europe
Send for Programme desired.

THOS. COOK & SON
245 Broadway, 264 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.
Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco, Montreal, Toronto, Los Angeles, etc.

Cook's Travellers' Cheques are Good All Over the World.

CUNARD WINTER CRUISES

ITALY—RIVIERA—EGYPT

Madeira, Gibraltar, Algiers, Villefranche or Genoa, Naples, Alexandria and Fiume

†CARMANIA 20,000 tons **LACONIA** 18,000 tons
FRANCONIA 18,150 tons **CARONIA** 20,000 tons

† Largest Turbine Steamer Ever Sent to the Mediterranean.

Jan. 6, Jan. 20, Feb. 3, Feb. 20, Mar. 2

Feb. 20 and Mar. 2 Sailings omit call at Fiume.

Special Fall Sailing from New York to the Mediterranean

S. S. IVERNIA November 30
A la Carte service without charge.
Stopovers permitted.

FOR PARTICULARS, ETC., APPLY TO DEPT. L

THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.
New York, Boston, Chicago, Minneapolis, Philadelphia, St. Louis, San Francisco, Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg or Local Agents.

Mediterranean & Orient

Fall and Winter Tours and Cruises
Write for Particulars.
Dr & Mrs. H. S. Paine, Glens Falls, N. Y.

THE COLLVER TOURS

6 months' **ROUND THE WORLD** tour sailing November 18th.

SOUTH AMERICA—the climax in travel. Special tour Feb. 3d, return via Europe without additional charge.

JAPAN and **CHINA** Feb. 7th, with extension to **TRANS-SIBERIA.**

SEND FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS
19 Trinity Place, Boston, Mass.

South America Tour

A few dollars a day and a few weeks' time is all that is necessary to see this fascinating country.

Lv. New York Feb. 1

For illustrated itinerary address Room 21, 225 Fifth Ave., New York.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.
Boston, New York, Philadelphia,
Chicago, Pittsburg, Detroit

GOING SOUTH?

Why not try **Southern Pines, N.C.,** in the famous long leaf pine region, six miles from Pinehurst? Only 16 hours from New York, on the Seaboard; sanitation perfect; all modern conveniences; filtered water from living springs; no more delightful or healthful climate anywhere; no malaria; lots of sunshine; golden mean between rigors of the North and extreme heat of far South; good hotels, boarding houses and furnished cottages and apartments. **Splendid golf course;** weather right for outdoor sports nearly every day; sand-clay roads, **unsurpassed for automobiling;** on Capital Highway. For literature send to Mayor of Southern Pines, N. C.

Chautauqua Oriental Tour

Sailing Feb. 14. Other Tours, Central Europe, Norway and Russia. Cultured Leadership. The very best obtainable in CULTURAL TRAVEL.

THE CHAUTAUQUA TOURS
Marquette Building Chicago, Illinois

Twenty-first Withrow Tour

Mediterranean and European Feb 3, *Laconia*, New York to Madeira, Algiers, Riviera, Naples. Then cruise to Greece, Turkey, Palestine, Egypt under auspices of Sir H. Lunn on *Dunottar Castle*, 100 A I, Naples to London.

Illustrated Program

F. WITHROW, B.A., Methodist Book-Room, Toronto, Canada

WINTER IN SWITZERLAND

Let us tell you the health and pleasure advantages offered by the world's greatest winter resort country. Write for WINTER TRAVEL LETTER NO. 11 and a handsome collection of illustrated winter literature and booklets, including the Hotel Guide and expert advice and literature. All free.

SWISS FEDERAL RAILROAD
241 Fifth Avenue New York City

Travel and Resort Directory

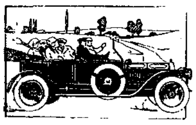
AROUND THE WORLD
on an
OCEAN LINER

TWO GRAND CRUISES Nov 1912 (from New York), Feb. 1913 (from San Francisco), by the palatial cruising steamer **"VICTORIA LUISE."** Will follow same itinerary as S. S. CLEVELAND. **$650** and up. including all necessary expenses aboard and ashore.

☞ A Few Accommodations Available for Second Cruise of the S. S. Cleveland from San Francisco Feb. 6, 1912. DURATION OF EACH CRUISE 110 DAYS. *Also Cruises to the Orient, West Indies, South America, Italy and Egypt, etc.*

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
45 Broadway New York

See Europe in an Auto!



BE free from railway trains. Stop when and where you please. Save Time, save Money, enjoy more, and really **SEE EUROPE.** We have for Hire the best open and closed Motor Cars for British and Continental Touring at the most reasonable Tariff in Europe. Literature, detailed Itineraries, also copy of "**Through Europe in an Auto,**" free on request. Write us about *everything to do with Motoring Abroad!*

The INTERNATIONAL AUTOTRAVEL SOCIETY
- - 56 to 60, Morning Post Buildings, - -
- - Strand, London, W.C., England. - -

Robson's Old World Tours

A delightful Spring trip. Sailing Jan. 20, on R. M. S. "Franconia," for Spain, Morocco, Sicily, Italy; The Riviera, Nice, Monte Carlo, &c., Paris, London. Ten weeks—exclusively first class—for itineraries address:
Mrs. E. A. Robson 12 Laurence St., Yonkers, N. Y.

Europe Orient

Sail February, March, April, May, June, July. Best routes, best management, best testimonials, and the lowest prices in the world.
TEMPLE TOURS, 8 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

46-133 Days **EUROPE** **$300 and up**

Visiting all the principal places.
Booklet on request.
STEWART & WOODS
262 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

UNIVERSITY PRINTS

2,000 half-tone reproductions of the World's Masterpieces of Art. **One cent** each or 80 cents per hundred. Send two-cent stamp for catalogue. Bureau of Univ. Travel, 19 Trinity Pl., Boston.

NORTH CAROLINA

Center of winter out-of-door life in the Middle South. Free from climatic extremes

Four excellent Hotels—52 cottages—Holly Inn, now open. Carolina, Berkshire and Harvard, open early in January.

Shooting Preserve, Trap Shooting

3 golf courses, tennis, livery or saddle horses, model dairy.

Through Pullman Service from New York to Pinehurst via Seaboard Air Line. Only one night out from New York, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Cincinnati.

Send for illustrated Booklet giving full information.

Pinehurst General Office, Pinehurst.
Leonard Tufts, Owner, Boston, Mass.

University Travel

Leisurely Travel. Europe and the Orient interpreted by scholars. Private Yacht in the Mediterranean. Write for announcements.

Bureau of University Travel, 19 Trinity Pl., Boston

ORIENTAL TOURS

A varied series giving the very best of Egypt, Palestine, Turkey, and Greece. 13th season. Leader, Rev. A. E. Dunning, D.D., former Editor Congregationalist, and long familiar with the Near East. Special lectures.

EUROPEAN TOURS

in spring and summer covering all countries. Wide range of prices. Write for advance booklet just issued.

H. W. DUNNING & CO.
102 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.

Classified Columns

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Send sketch for free report as to patentability. GUIDE BOOK and WHAT TO INVENT, with valuable List of Inventions wanted, sent free. ONE MILLION DOLLARS offered for one invention. Patents secured by us advertised free in World's Progress; sample free.
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO. Washington.

WANTED—Railway Mail Clerks. Average salary $1100. Alternate weeks off with full pay. Examinations everywhere soon. Send for schedule of places. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. P-51, Rochester, N. Y.

LEARN to write advertisements by Mail. You can positively earn $25 to $100 per week. Send for FREE prospectus. Page-Davis Co., Dept. 31, Page Bldg., Michigan Ave., Chicago.

EARN $10 to $15 A WEEK and hold your position besides. No canvassing. We as manufacturers of patented just in season specialties have new easy mail order plans to keep our factories busy. We furnish everything. Large profits. Small capital. Experience unnecessary. If you are one of the want-to-go-ahead kind write for our most modern plans. Sworn Statement.

J. M. PEASE MFG. CO.
521 Pease Building, Michigan Street
Buffalo, N. Y.

INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITIES

Safe Investments—First Mortgages secured by land and netting 6% collected and remitted free—Send for booklet "A" and list of offerings. E. J. Lander & Co., Grand Forks, N. D. Established 1883. Highest references.

REAL ESTATE

FLORIDA **You can buy your winter homesite** at Allandale, Pt. Orange, on famous East Coast, and build your home for less than cost of wintering at a Florida hotel. Fishing, boating; finest automobile racecourse on ocean beach. Write for Allandale booklet.
THE ALLANDALE COMPANY, DAYTONA, FLORIDA

305 ACRES
on shell road near Bay at Biloxi, Miss. 12-room house in high location. 5,000 Satsuma orange and grape fruit trees, 100 paper shell pecans. Delightful place to live. Good income on investment. Price $22,500.
GALBREATH BROS., Memphis, Tenn.

STAMPS, COINS, ETC.

$7.75 PAID for rare date 1853 quarters; $20 for a $½. Keep all money dated before 1880, and send 10 cents at once for new illustrated Coin Value Book, 4 x 7. It may mean your fortune. C. F. Clarke Co., Coin dealers Dept., 90, Le Roy, N. Y.

TYPEWRITER BARGAINS

WE DON'T WANT YOUR ORDER OR ANY MONEY until we prove by Five Days' Free Trial that our typewriters are the biggest bargains ever offered. Get our proposition at once.

TYPEWRITER SALES CO.
168X No. Dearborn St. Chicago

MOTION PICTURE PLAYS

WANTED: MOTION PICTURE PLAY WRITERS. Great demand. Big pay. We'll teach you. Address
PICTURE PLAY ASSOCIATION,
San Francisco

Classified Columns

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. $6,500 offered for one Invention. Book "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent," sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents obtained or fee returned. We advertise your patent for sale at our expense. Established 16 years. Address Chandlee & Chandlee, Patent Attorneys, 943 F St., Washington, D. C.

IDEAS WANTED—Mfrs. are writing for patents procured through me. 3 books with list 200 inventions wanted sent free. Personal Services. I get patent or no fee. R. B. Owen, 45 Owen Bldg., Washington, D.C.

PATENTS THAT PAY
Instructive Guide Book for Inventors FREE.
Special offer. Highest references.
E. E. VROOMAN,
Patent Lawyer, 806 F St., Washington, D. C.

Patents that Protect and Pay. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 622 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. How to Get Every Dollar Your Invention is worth. Send 8c stamps for new 128-page book of Vital Interest to Inventors.
R. S. & A. B. LACEY
Department 63 Washington, D. C.

MACHINERY

RIFE AUTOMATIC HYDRAULIC RAM pumps water by water power—no attention—no expense—2 feet fall elevates water 50 feet, etc. Guaranteed. Catalog free.
Rife Ram Co., 2197 Trinity Bldg., New York

FOR WRITERS

Speakers, Writers, we gather material for addresses, orations, club papers, essays. Expert literary service on topics for occasions. Revision, disposal of MSS. Endorsed. The Authors' Agency, 500 5th Ave., New York

Facts, arguments, briefs for debates. Outlines, literary, historical and scientific material for club papers, orations and essays. Dept. B, Bureau of Research, New Albany, Ind.

MANUSCRIPTS carefully prepared and placed with reliable publishers or printed privately. MISS DEAVER, One Madison Avenue, New York.
A Quiet Place for the Earnest Worker.

FOR THE DEAF

THOSE WITH IMPERFECT HEARING HEAR INSTANTLY with the Acousticon. For personal use, also for churches and theatre. Special instruments. You must hear before you purchase. Booklet free.
GENERAL ACOUSTIC COMPANY,
211 Beaufort St., Jamaica, New York City.
Paris Branch, 6 Rue D'Hanovre.

MISCELLANEOUS

LETTERS of CELEBRITIES BOUGHT. I will buy autograph letters or documents of any famous person. Send list of what you have. W. R. Benjamin, 225 Fifth Ave., New York, Pub. "The Collector," $1.00 per year.

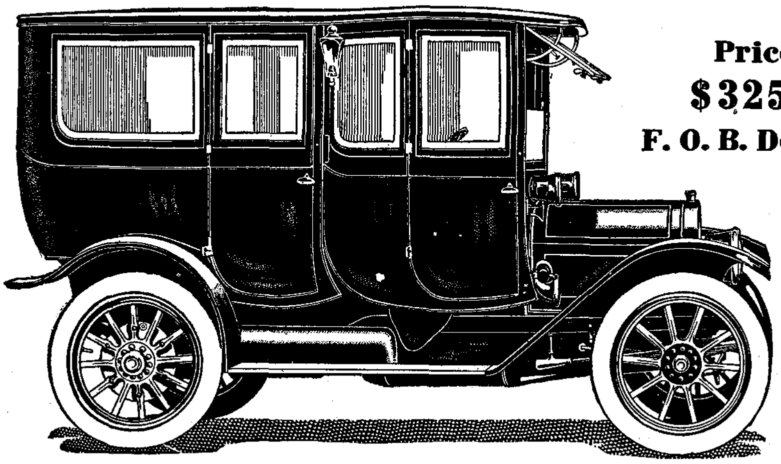
Draw a mental picture of the most luxurious motor car that your imagination can paint and that picture will be mirrored in the Cadillac Limousine

In designing this car, the instructions were to overlook nothing, the absence of which could cause the possessor to envy the owner of any other car, no matter what its price nor the name it bore.

That our desires have been realized, will best be evidenced by a most critical inspection of the car itself.

The Cadillac limousine is of generous proportions and graceful contour. Luxury, comfort, ease, richness, taste, dignity and refinement are everywhere strikingly in evidence, as is also the infinite care exercised in the working out and the perfecting of every minute detail.

The automatic electric starting device, the electric lights both inside and out, the powerful, silent motor, the ample wheel base, the large wheels and tires, the flexible yielding springs, the deep, soft, comfortable upholstering, the richness of trimmings and finish, all contribute to the luxuriousness of this splendid car.



Price
$3250
F. O. B. Detroit

The practicability of the limousine is by no means confined to city service. It is preferred by many for country driving and touring because of the comfort it affords in inclement weather, while in pleasant weather, with windows opened the occupants of the car may enjoy the exhilaration of free air circulation to the utmost.

The user of a Cadillac limousine, however, is not necessarily confined to the use of the enclosed body. With an extra touring car body, a change can be made from one to the other when desired, the bodies interchanging on the same chassis.

The body is the Berline type, with vestibule forward compartment. Its construction is by the latest improved methods, with hardwood frame and aluminum panels throughout.

Sashes, heel boards, hood shelves and finished mouldings are of black American Walnut. Glass in windows and doors is selected crystal plate 3-16 inch thick without bevel. Rear sash and window is stationary; all other windows slide in pockets and are fitted with muffler strips and fasteners to prevent rattle. Windows are provided with stops that they may open to any extent desired.

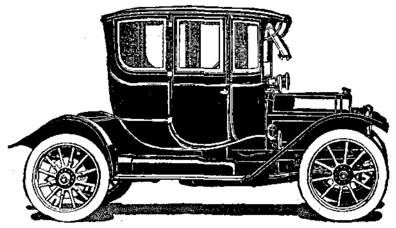
The forward or driver's compartment is trimmed in hand-buffed black leather, the seat without tufting, the top cloth, the floor covered with gray linoleum, with aluminum binding.

The rear or passenger compartment, which with two folding seats affords accommodations for five persons, is upholstered and trimmed with high quality blue broadcloth. Window curtains are high quality silk, with silk tabs at bottom, operating on automatic rollers.

The lighting equipment consists of a pair of headlights, two side lights, two pillar lights, tail light and speedometer light; also two dome lights inside, 3½-inch diameter, all electric, deriving their current from the dynamo. The bulbs in the headlights are adjustable to properly focus the light rays, and all filaments are of a special design which reduces breakage to a minimum.

The equipment consists of 36x4½ tires, horn, full hinged footrail in rear compartment, half foot rail in forward compartment, sliding arm rests, speaking tube, hat racks, toilet case, rosewood lever lock handles, short robe rail with goatskin cover on inside of doors, two slip pockets on center partition and one on each side.

The finish of doors and lower panels is standard Cadillac blue, with upper panels black; wheels blue. Exterior trimmings heavily nickel plated.



The Cadillac Coupe is a worthy companion of the Cadillac Limousine. The body and doors are of aluminum. The upholstering, finish, trimmings and equipment are of the highest quality throughout. The driver's seat is hinged to fold up, allowing easy egress from the right side of the car. With its additional folding seat. facing forward, the car has a carrying capacity for four persons. Price $2250, F. O. B. Detroit.

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

WALTHAM
IT'S TIME YOU OWNED A WALTHAM

Planning the holiday gift with a Waltham Jeweler is a mutual pleasure. The shopper delights in the beauty and design of the Waltham Watch Models. The experienced jeweler knows the inward perfection of Waltham construction.

WALTHAM
WATCH

For over three generations Waltham has stood for the highest expression of the Watchmaker's art. High grade Waltham movements—up to the Premier Maximus at $250, the watch *de luxe* of the world—are invariably named, and offer models of exquisite design and workmanship, combined with timekeeping qualities of unrivalled accuracy. *Riverside*, for instance, guarantees a consistent high grade watch in all popular sizes, men's or women's.

Handsome booklet describing various Waltham movements—and full of valuable watch lore, free on request. Your Jeweler will assist you in selecting the movement best suited to your needs.

"It's Time You Owned a Waltham."

WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY, - - - - - - Waltham, Mass.

Rexall
HAIR TONIC
DANDRUFF FALLING HAIR AND IRRITATIONS OF THE SCALP

Rexall

"93" HAIR TONIC

Two Sizes, 50c. and $1.00

Keeps scalp and hair clean - promotes hair health

Your Money Back if it Doesn't

Sold and guaranteed by only one Druggist in a place. Look for *The* Rexall *Stores*

They are *the* Druggists in over 3000 towns and cities in the United States and Canada

UNITED DRUG CO., BOSTON, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL. TORONTO, CANADA

COPYRIGHT, 1910, UNITED DRUG COMPANY